```
New Slang
The Shins
[Intro] Bm D
              G D
                    Α
       Bm
       Bm
                 D
                    Α
                       D
                          Bm
        Bm
              G D
                    А
                       D
                          Bm
       D
                               G
                                        D
Gold teeth and a curse for this town were all in my mouth
              G
                              Bm
Only, i don t know how they got out, dear
                 G
             D
                               D
Turn me back into the pet that i was when we met
                          Bm
              G
I was happier then with no mind-set
And if you d a took to me like
        D
                    Α
A gull takes to the wind
Well, i d a jumped from my tree
And i d a danced like the king of the eyesores
And the rest of our lives would a fared well
Bm
                                G
New slang when you notice the stripes, the dirt in your fries
                       G
                              \mathbf{Bm}
Hope it s right when you die, old and bony
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall
Never should have called
        D
                                 Bm
But my head s to the wall and i m lonely
And if you d a took to me like
A gull takes to the wind
Well, i d a jumped from my tree
                        G
And i d a danced like the king of the eyesores
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 Bm D G D A
God speed all the bakers at dawn may they all cut their thumbs
D G Bm A
And bleed into their buns till they melt away
A D G D A
I m looking in on the good life i might be doomed never to find A D G D A
Without a trust or flaming fields am i too dumb to refine?
A D
And if you d a took to me like
G D G D
Well i d a danced like the queen of the eyesores
G D A
And the rest of our lives would a fared well

[Solo]