

No Way Down
The Shins

[Intro] (x2)

G# C# (x3)

F# C#

[Verse]

G# C#
Meet the son of a Government man
G# C#
and a pillar of salt
G# C#
I was born with blood on my hands and
F# C#
have all signs of a bleeding heart
G# C#
Living high on a giant hog
G# C#
and a mountain so steep
G# C#
keep your head in a hollow log as
F# C#
the ruling fog are about to creep

[Verse]

Ebm G#
What have we done?
C# G# F#
How d we get so far from the sun?
Ebm Bbm
Lost, lost in an oscillating phase
C# G# F#
where a tiny few catch all of the rays
G# C#
Out beyond the western squalls
G# C#
In an alien land
G# C#
they work for nothing at all
F# C#
they don t know the mall or the lay-away plan
G# C#
Dig yourself a beautiful grave
G# C#
everything you could want
G# C#
Maybe those invisible slaves are
F# C#
too far away for the ghost to

[Verse]

Ebm **G#**
haunt, what will we charge
C# **G#** **F#**
for letting go of a claim so large?
Ebm **Bbm**
Oh, all of our working days are done
C# **G#** **F#**
But a tiny few are having all of the fun
C# **G#** **F#**
Get used to their dust in your lungs

[Instrumental] (x2)

C# F# (x3)
G#

[Verse]

Ebm **Bbm**
Is there no way down
C# **G#**
from this peak to solid ground
Ebm **Bbm**
without having our gold teeth
G# **F#**
pulled from our mouth?

[Instrumental]

G# F# (x2)
C# (stop)

[Verse]

G# **C#**
Make me a drink
G# **C#**
strong enough
G# **C#** **F#**
to wash away the dishwater world
C#
They said was lemonade
G# **C#**
Walk with me
G# **C#**
after the show
G# **C#** **F#**
Maybe we can find a way
C#
through the minefield in the
Ebm **G#**
snow, what will they charge
C# **G#** **F#**
for letting go of a claim so large?
Ebm **Bbm**
Oh, all of our working days are done

C#

G#

F#

But a tiny few are having all of the fun

C#

G#

F#

Apologies to the sick and the young

F#

G#

C#

Get used to their dust in your lungs