

Pariah King
The Shins

Pariah King

F#m G A
It all spans out on a plane
Bm A D E
Looking back, hardly a hill or valley still remains
F#m G A
The boy before the pain
Bm A D E -
Still longs for the womb of love as he smashes down with a cane

D A
It builds up, then it breaks down
G D
It s your perception alone
Bm A
Of grey hands taking control
G A -
But what can you do to prove it

F#m G A
The flat waste of a life
Bm A D E
How many times did you try and stop the bleeding with a knife
F#m G A
There s an incline to the floor
Bm A D E -
And everything in your crooked life ends up rolling out the door

D A
It builds up, then it breaks down
G D
But it s your perception alone
Bm A
Of grey hands have taken control
G A
But what can you do to prove it
G A -
Look man, there s nothing to it

Bm F#m
What are you really getting at when you sing?
Bm F#m
There s something wrong and beautiful
Bm F#m
Kill a snake and make yourself pariah king
G A

The voice bleeds through the wall, no Jimmy no

F#m G A -

Bm A D E -

D A
It builds up, then it breaks down

G D
It s your perception alone

Bm A
With your hand over your mouth

G A
God forbid it gets out

Bm A
The grey hands have got you in tow

G A
But what can you do to prove it

G A
Look boy, there s nothing to it

Bm F#m
What are you really getting at when you sing?

Bm F#m
It s something wrong and beautiful

Bm F#m
Kill a snake and make yourself pariah king

G A
The voice bleeds through the wall, no Jimmy no