```
Simple Song
The Shins
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D

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Well this is just a simple song
                                          Α9
D
   To say what you ve done
D
   I told you about all those fears
D
   And away they did run
                                 G
                                     Α9
                                          G
                                              Α9
                                                   G
You sure must be strong
               Α9
You feel like an ocean
                                       Α9
                                             D
                                                 Α9
                        Α9
                                   D
Being warmed by the sun
                    Α9
                                          Α9
   When i was just nine years old
                  Α9
                                          Α9
D
   I swear that i dreamt
                                          Α9
   Your face on a football field
D
                  Α9
   And a kiss that i kept
     Α9
                      A9 G
Under my vest
                      Α9
                             G
                                          Α9
                                                                  D
                                                                        Α9
                                                                               D
     Apart from everything, the heart in my chest
                                                                         Α9
                                                                                 G
Bm
                                          Α9
    Α9
     I know that things can really get rough when you got it alone
                                         Α9
Bm
        Α9
                 D
                                                                        Α9
                                                                             G
Α9
    Don t go thinking you gotta be tough, to bleed like a stone
                                               Α9
                                                             Α9
                                                                       Α9
Bm
               Α9
    Could be there s nothing else in our lives so critical
                   A9 G
G
    As this little hole
D
                    Α9
                          D
                                          Α9
    My life in a upturned boat
D
                    Α9
                                          Α9
    Marooned on a cliff
D
                                          Α9
   You brought me a great big flood
                    Α9
                          D
                                                        Α9
  And you gave me a lift girl, what a gift
                                       Α9
                                             G
   Will you tell me with you tongue
                                         Α9
                                               G
```

Α9

Love s such a delicate thing that we do

A9 G

With nothing to prove

Which i never knew.