

So Says I
The Shins

e	-5----- (5) -----
B	-5----- (5) -----5-5-5-5-
G	-7--- (7) - (7) ---7-5-----
D	-7-----7-----
A	-5-----7---
E	------

Am D
An address to the golden door

Am D
I was strumming on a stone again

Am D E
pulling teeth from the pimps of gore when hatched

D	-----
A	--7--5-----
E	-----8--7-----

a tragic opera in my mind...

Am D
and it told of a new design

Am D
in which every soul is duty bound

Am D E
to uphold all the statues of boredom therein lies

D		-----	
A		--7--5-----	
E		-----8--7-----	

the fatal flaw of the red age

F
C
 Because it was nothing like we d ever dreamt
F
C
 our lust for life had gone away with the rent we hated
D
F
G
 and because it made no money nobody saved no one s life this time

Am D
So we burned all our uniforms

Am D
and let nature take its course again

Am D E
and the big ones just eat all the little ones

D|-----|
A|--7--5-----|
E|-----8--7-----|

that send us back to the drawing board.

Am D (3 Vezes)

Am

C
In our darkest hours
G
we have all asked for some
F
angel to come
C G
sprinkle his dust all around
C G
but all our crying voices they can't turn it around
F Am D Am
you've had some crazy conversations of your own.

e|--7-7-7-5----(5)-----|
B|--9-9-9-5----(5)-----5-5-5-5--|
G|--9-9-9-7---(7)-(7)---7-5-----|
D|--9-9-9-7-----7-----|
A|--7-7-7-5-----7-----|
E|-----|

Am D
We've got rules and maps
Am D
and guns in our backs but we still can't just
Am D E
behave ourselves even if to save our own lives so, says I,

D|-----|
A|--7--5-----|
E|-----8--7-----|

Am D (3 vezes)
WE ARE A BRUTAL KIND.

E C

F C

Cuz this is nothing like we d ever dremt

F

C

Tell Sir Thomas More we ve got another failed attempt

D

F

G

Cuz if it makes them money they might just give you life this time.

Am D (3 Vezes)

E

e	-----
B	-----
G	--9--7-----
D	--9--7--10--9--7--
A	--7--5--10--9--7--
E	-----8---7--5--