Acordesweb.com

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|--------------------------|


Gm         C
        An address to the golden door
Gm            C
        I was strumming on a stone again
Gm              C                           D
        pulling teeth from the pimps of gore when hatched

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

a tragic opera in my mind...


Gm             C
        and it told of a new design
Gm               C
        in which every soul is duty bound
Gm           C                                D
        to uphold all the statues of boredom therein lies

D|-----------------|
A|--7--5-----------|
E|--------8--7-----|
                                     Bb
the fatal flaw of the red age


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

Gm             C
        So we burned all our uniforms
Gm             C
        and let nature take its course again
```

```
Gm           C                                D
        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.


Gm      C       (3 Vezes)

Gm

       Bb
In our darkest hours
            F
we have all asked for some
         Eb
angel to come
             Bb         F
sprinkle his dust all around
    Bb                                F
but all our crying voices they can t turn it around
                Eb                           Gm  C  Gm
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|--------------------------------|


Gm             C
        We ve got rules and maps
    Gm                       C
and guns in our backs but we still can t just
Gm                 C                   D
behave ourselves even if to save our own lives so, says I,

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

                Gm      C   (3 vezes)
WE ARE A BRUTAL KIND.

D       Bb

                Eb                      Bb
```

```
Cuz this is nothing like we d ever dremt
             Eb                           Bb
Tell Sir Thomas More we ve got another failed attempt
               C               Eb                   F
Cuz if it makes them money they might just give you life this time.

Gm      C       (3 Vezes)

D

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