

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 | ----- |

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Bm           E
           An address to the golden door
Bm           E
           I was strumming on a stone again
Bm           E                               F#
           pulling teeth from the pimps of gore when hatched

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

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a tragic opera in my mind...

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Bm           E
           and it told of a new design
Bm           E
           in which every soul is duty bound
Bm           E                               F#
           to uphold all the statues of boredom therein lies

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

```

D

the fatal flaw of the red age

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

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Bm           E
           So we burned all our uniforms
Bm           E
           and let nature take its course again

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Bm E F#
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.

Bm E (3 Vezes)

Bm

D
In our darkest hours

A
we have all asked for some

G
angel to come

D A
sprinkle his dust all around

D A
but all our crying voices they can't turn it around

G Bm E Bm
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|-----|

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

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

Bm E (3 vezes)
WE ARE A BRUTAL KIND.

F# D

G D

Cuz this is nothing like we d ever dremt

G

D

Tell Sir Thomas More we ve got another failed attempt

E

G

A

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

Bm E (3 Vezes)

F#

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