

New Slang - The Shins

Intro (repeat 4x):

||4/4)Am | :Am C |F C |G C |Am G :||C | / / /C /B ||

||Am |2/4)C |4/4)F |2/4)C |4/4)G |
 Gold teeth and a curse for this town were all in my mouth. Only,

|2/4)C |4/4)F |Am G ||
 i don't know how they got out, dear.

||Am |2/4)C |4/4)F |2/4)C |4/4)G |
 Turn me back into the pet that i was when we met. I was

|2/4)C |4/4)F |Am |4/4)G | ||
 happier then with no mind- set. And if you'd 'a

||G |C |F C |G |
 took to me like A gull takes to the wind. Well, i'd 'a jumped from
 |C |F C |F C |F C |
 my tree And i'd a danced like the king of the eyesores And the rest of our lives woulda
 |G | / / /G /E ||
 fared well.

||Am |2/4)C |4/4)F |2/4)C |4/4)G |
 New slang when you notice the stripes, the dirt in your fries. Hope it's
 |2/4)C |4/4)F |Am G ||
 right when you die, old and bony.

||Am |2/4)C |4/4)F |2/4)C |4/4)G |
 Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall, never should have called But my

|2/4)C |4/4)F |Am |4/4)G | ||
 head's to the wall and i'm lone - ly. And if you'd 'a

||G |C |F C |G |
 took to me like A gull takes to the wind. Well, i'd 'a jumped from
 |C |F C |F C |F C |
 my tree And i'd a danced like the king of the eyesores And the rest of our lives woulda
 |G | / / G C ||
 fared well.

Solo:

||2/4)F |C |F C |G |C |G C |F | | |C |F C |G |C |Am |G |
 |4/4)C | / / /C /B ||

||Am |2/4)C |4/4)F |2/4)C |4/4)G |
 God speed all the bakers at dawn may they all cut their thumbs, And bleed

|2/4)C |4/4)F |Am |G | ||
 into their buns 'till they melt a - way. I'm looking

||G |C |F C |G |
 in on the good life i might be doomed never to find. Without a trust or flaming

|C |F C |G |G |C |
 fields am i too dumb to refine? And if you'd 'a took to me like And

|F C |F C |F C |
 i'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores And the rest of our lives would 'a

|G | / / G C ||
 fared well.

Solo:

||2/4)F |C |F C |G |C |G C |F | | |C |F C |G |C |Am |G |
 |4/4)C | / / /C /B ||

Outro (Repeat 2x):

||:4/4)Am G |F C |G C |Am G :||C(end) ||