

The Shins - New Slang

Intro: [ Am | C | F | C || G | C | Am | G ] (x2)  
[ C | C/B ]

(Oooh)

Am C F C G  
Gold teeth and a curse for this town, Were all in my mouth

C F Am G  
Only I don't know how they got out, dear

Am C F C G  
Turn me back into the pet, I was when we met

C F Am G  
I was happier then with no mind set

G C F C G  
And if you'd a took to me like, A gull takes to the wind

G F  
Well, I'd have jumped from my trees

F C F C  
And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores

F C G  
And the rest of our lives would've fared well

Am C F C G  
New slang when you notice the stripes, The dirt in your fries

C F Am G  
Hope it's right when you die, Old and bony

Am C F  
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall

C G C F Am G  
Never should've called, But my heads to the wall, And I'm lonely

[ Chorus ]

[ Intro repeat ]

Am C F C G  
God speed all the baker's at dawn, May they all cut their thumbs

C F Am G  
And bleed into their buns, 'Till they melt away

G C F C G  
I'm looking in on the good life, I might be doomed never to find

G C F C G  
Without a trust or flaming fields, Am I too dumb to refine?

G C  
And if you'd took to me like

F C F C  
Well I'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores

F C G  
And the rest of our lives would've fared well

[ F C F G || C Am F F ] (x2)

[ Am C F C || G C Am G ] (x2)... C