

# Newsboys - Shine

Tom: **C**  
Intro:

**F**  
VERSE 1: dull as dirt, you can't assert the kind of light that might

**Am**  
persuade a strict dictator to retire fire the army, teach the poor

**F**  
origami. The truth is in, the proof is when you hear your heart

**C**  
start asking, What's my motivation?

**F**  
and try as you may, there isn't a way to explain the kind of change

**Am**  
that would make an eskimo renounce fur, that would make a vegetarian

**F**  
barbecue hamster unless you can trace this about-face to a certain sign.

**C**  
CHORUS: Shine, make em wonder what you've got, make em wish that they

**C**  
were not, on the outside looking bored. Shine, let it shine

before all

**F**  
men, let em see good works and then, let em glorify the lord.

**F**  
VERSE 2: out of the shaker and onto the plate, it isn't karma, it sure

**Am**  
ain't fate that would make a deadhead sell his van, that would make a

**F**  
schizophrenic turn in his crayons. Oprah freaks, and science seeks a

**G**  
rationale that shall excuse this strange behavior.

**F**  
when you let it shine, you will inspire the kind of entire turnaround

**Am**  
that would make a bouncer take ballet (even bouncers who aren't happy)

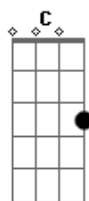
**F**  
but out of the glare, with nowhere to turn, you ain't gonna learn it

on "What's My Line?"

(chorus)

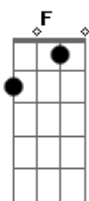
## Acordes

**C**



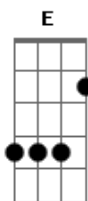
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**F**



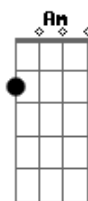
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**E**



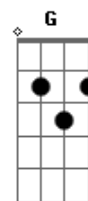
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**Am**



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**G**



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