

The Shins - Celibate Life

Tom: **G**
Intro: **D**

Verse 1:

D The dust from your **D** four-day affair,
A Is now landing all over the floor
D And your brown legs, the gold plated legs of my rival, **A**
A Whose eyes had no reason to fall **G**

Chorus:

G You've led no celibate life, **D** **A** **G**
G No skirt while chemicals danced on your head **D** **A** **G**
G You stole keys to this ride and your fables, **D** **A** **G**

Are falling tonight...

(Same as Verse 1)

Because of your struggle to make them,
Their tase for your past-time is fading
Remember the girls in the middle,
Are always the first to fall off

(Same as Chorus)

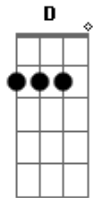
You've learned to live like a mouse,
Searching the cracks in the walls to remember
All of the dregs in the crowd,
You barely recall...

Solo:

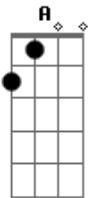
(listen to song for timing)

You've led no celibate life,
No skirt while chemicals danced on your head
You stole the keys to this ride,
You're falling tonight...

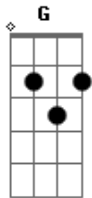
Acordes



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