

# The Shins - New Slang

Tom: C  
Intro: (Am C F C G C Am G )x4 C

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

Only, i don't know how they got out, dear.

Am C F C G  
Turn me back into the pet that i was when we met.

I was happier then with no mind-set.

G  
And if you'd 'a took to me like

F C G  
A gull takes to the wind.

G  
Well, i'd 'a jumped from my tree

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 'a 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  
Never should have called  
But my head's to the wall and i'm lonely.

Refrão

Solo

Am C F C G  
God speed all the bakers 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 'a took to me like

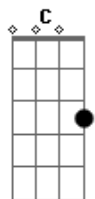
F C F C  
Well i'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores

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

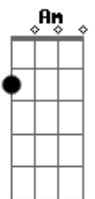
Solo

Intro:

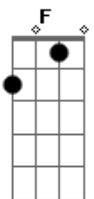
## Acordes



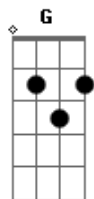
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