

The Shins - Young Pilgrim

Tom: **D**

Note:

The little riff played over the **D** chords in the verse is normally played by a separate guitar from the one that's strumming.

What I do when playing this alone is:

Then on to the **Bb** and so on.

(Three muted strums)

D Bb G D Bb C D F A

D **Bb** **G** **D**
A cold and wet November dawn
Bb **C** **D**
And there are no barking sparrows
F **A** **D**
Just emptiness to dwell upon.

Bb **G** **D**
I fell into a winter slide
Bb **C** **D**
And ended up the kind of kid who goes down chutes too narrow
F **A**
Just sneaking out my measly pies.

G **D** **A** **D**
But I learned fast how to keep my head up 'cause I
G **D** **F** **A**
Know there is this side of me that
G **D** **A** **D**
Wants to grab the yoke from the pilot and just
G **D** **F** **A**
Fly the whole mess into the sea.

D **Bb** **G** **D**
Another slow train to the coast
Bb **C** **D**
Some brand new gory art from way on high
F **A** **D**
I sink and then I swim all night.

Bb **G** **D**
I watch the ice melt on the glass
Bb **C** **D**
While the eloquent young pilgrims pass
F
And leave behind their trail
C **A**
Imploring us all not to fail.

G **D** **A** **D**
Of course I was raised to gather courage from those
G **D** **F** **A**
Lofty tales so tried and true, but
G **D** **A** **D**
If you're able I'd suggest it 'cause this
G **D** **F** **A**
Modern thought can get the best of you.

Bm **D** **G** **A** **G** **A**
This rather simple epitaph can save your hide, your falling
mind
Bm **D** **G** **A** **G**
A
Fate isn't what we're up against; there's no design, no flaws
to find
G **A** **G** **A**
There's no design, no flaws to find.

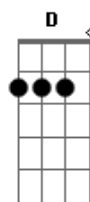
Note:

True picking for the **G A G A** part:

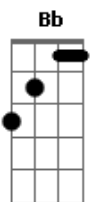
The following solo (Played over verse progression ending in **F C A**):

G **D** **A** **D**
But I learned fast how to keep my head up 'cause I
G **D** **F** **A**
Know I got this side of me that
G **D** **A** **D**
Wants to grab the yoke from the pilot and just
G **D** **F** **A** **D**
Fly the whole mess into the sea.

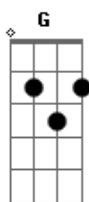
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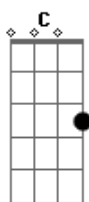
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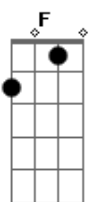
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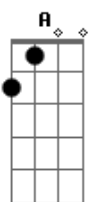
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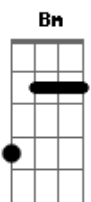
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