

# Newsboys - Shine

Tom: C  
Intro:

VERSE 1: <sup>F</sup>dull as dirt, you can't assert the kind of light that <sup>Ge</sup>might

<sup>Am</sup>persuade a strict dictator to retire fire the army, teach the <sup>AmG</sup>poor

<sup>F</sup>origami. The truth is in, the proof is when you hear your <sup>G</sup>heart

<sup>C</sup>start asking, What's my motivation?

<sup>F</sup>and try as you may, there isn't a way to explain the kind of <sup>Ge</sup>change

<sup>Am</sup>that would make an eskimo renounce fur, that would make a <sup>AmG</sup>vegetarian

<sup>F</sup>barbecue hamster unless you can trace this about-face to a <sup>G</sup>certain sign.

CHORUS: <sup>C</sup>Shine, make em wonder what you've got, make em wish <sup>F</sup>that they

<sup>C</sup>were not, on the outside looking bored. <sup>F</sup>Shine, let it shine <sup>C</sup>

before all

<sup>F</sup>men, let em see good works and then, let em glorify the lord. <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

VERSE 2: <sup>F</sup>out of the shaker and onto the plate, it isn't karma, <sup>Ge</sup>it sure

<sup>Am</sup>ain't fate that would make a deadhead sell his van, that would <sup>AmG</sup>make a

<sup>AmG</sup>schizophrenic turn in his crayons. <sup>F</sup>Oprah freaks, and science <sup>F</sup>seeks a

<sup>G</sup>rationality that shall excuse this strange behavior. <sup>C</sup>

<sup>F</sup>when you let it shine, you will inspire the kind of entire <sup>Ge</sup>turnaround

<sup>Am</sup>that would make a bouncer take ballet (even bouncers who <sup>AmG</sup>aren't happy)

<sup>F</sup>but out of the glare, with nowhere to turn, you ain't gonna <sup>G</sup>learn it

on "What's My Line?"

(chorus)

## Acordes

