

Newsboys - Shine

Tom: C
Intro:

VERSE 1: ^Fdull as dirt, you can't assert the kind of light that ^{Ge}might

^{Am}persuade a strict dictator to retire fire the army, teach the ^{AmG}poor

^Forigami. The truth is in, the proof is when you hear your ^Gheart

^Cstart asking, What's my motivation?

^Fand try as you may, there isn't a way to explain the kind of ^{Ge}change

^{Am}that would make an eskimo renounce fur, that would make a ^{AmG}vegetarian

^Fbarbecue hamster unless you can trace this about-face to a ^Gcertain sign.

CHORUS: ^CShine, make em wonder what you've got, make em wish ^Fthat they

^Cwere not, on the outside looking bored. ^FShine, let it shine ^C

before all

^Fmen, let em see good works and then, let em glorify the lord. ^C ^F

VERSE 2: ^Fout of the shaker and onto the plate, it isn't karma, ^{Ge}it sure

^{Am}ain't fate that would make a deadhead sell his van, that would ^{AmG}make a

^{AmG}schizophrenic turn in his crayons. ^FOprah freaks, and science ^Fseeks a

^Grationale that shall excuse this strange behavior. ^C

^Fwhen you let it shine, you will inspire the kind of entire ^{Ge}turnaround

^{Am}that would make a bouncer take ballet (even bouncers who ^{AmG}aren't happy)

^Fbut out of the glare, with nowhere to turn, you ain't gonna ^Glearn it

on "What's My Line?"

(chorus)

Acordes

