

## The Shins - 40 Mark Strasse

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Intro: A Dbm
Is it all so very simple
And horribly complex?
You suffer in a thimble
And there's nothing coming next
Your mom smokes in the kitchen D A
Her voice a cutting drone
So creeping out, you pass the bar
Your father's second home
  A D E
That leaves you on your own
Nights I'd often watch you
Float across the grounds
Bm E
Out the gate to the motorway
What secrets have you found?
You had to know I wanted
Something from you then
Too young to know just what it was
Something more than a friend
 A D E
Is that you at the end
Gbm E Bm D
Where you play in the street at night
Gbm E Bm D ( D E )
                                            D (DE)
Blown like a broken kite

Gbm E Bm D ( D E )

My girl, you're giving up the fight

A Dbm G

Are you gonna let these Americans
                                                                     (A Dbm)
```



## **Acordes**

