

# The Shins - Celibate Life

Tom: **G**  
Intro: **D**

Verse 1:

**D** The dust from your **D** four-day affair,  
**A** Is now landing all over the floor  
**D** And your brown legs, the gold plated legs of my rival, **A**  
**A** Whose eyes had no reason to fall **G**

Chorus:

**G** You've led no celibate life, **D** **A** **G**  
**G** No skirt while chemicals danced on your head **D** **A** **G**  
**G** You stole keys to this ride and your fables, **D** **A** **G**

Are falling tonight...

(Same as Verse 1)

Because of your struggle to make them,  
Their tase for your past-time is fading  
Remember the girls in the middle,  
Are always the first to fall off

(Same as Chorus)

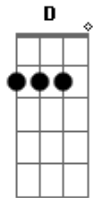
You've learned to live like a mouse,  
Searching the cracks in the walls to remember  
All of the dregs in the crowd,  
You barely recall...

Solo:

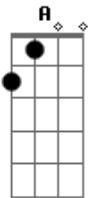
(listen to song for timing)

You've led no celibate life,  
No skirt while chemicals danced on your head  
You stole the keys to this ride,  
You're falling tonight...

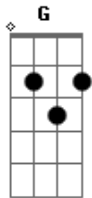
## Acordes



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