

The Shins - Celibate Life

Tom: G
Intro: D

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

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

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

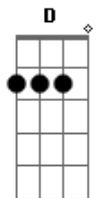
(Same as Chorus)
You've learned to live like a mouse,
Searching the cracks in the walls to remember
All of the dregs in the crowd,
You barely recall...

Solo:

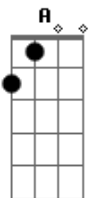
(listen to song for timing)

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...

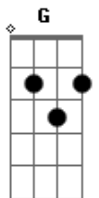
Acordes



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