

The Shins - No Way Down

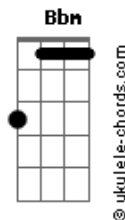
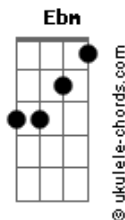
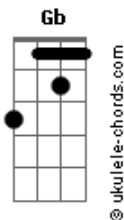
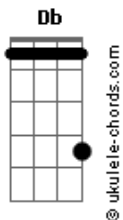
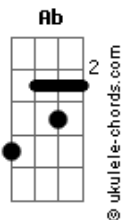
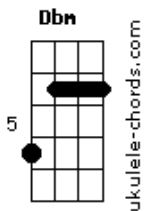
tom:

Intro: Ab Db Ab Db
Ab Db Gb Db

Ab Db
Meet the son of a Government man
Ab Db
And a pillar of salt
Ab Db
I was born with blood on my hands and
Gb Db
Have all signs of a bleeding heart
Ab Db
Living high on a giant hog
Ab Db
And a mountain so steep
Ab Db
Keep your head in a hollow log as
Gb Db
The ruling fog are about to creep

Ebm Ab
What have we done?
Db Ab Gb
How'd we get so far from the sun?
Ebm Bbm
Lost, lost in an oscillating phase
Db Ab Gb
Where a tiny few catch all of the rays
Ab Db
Out beyond the western squalls
Ab Db
In an alien land
Ab Db
They work for nothing at all
Gb Db
They don't know the mall or the lay-away plan
Ab Db
Dig yourself a beautiful grave
Ab Db
Everything you could want
Ab Db
Maybe those invisible slaves are
Gb Db
Too far away for the ghost to
Ebm Ab
Haunt, what will we charge
Db Ab Gb
For letting go of a claim so large?

Acordes



Ebm Bbm
Oh, all of our working days are done
Db Ab Gb
But a tiny few are having all of the fun
Db Ab Gb
Get used to their dust in your lungs
(Db Gb Db Gb)
(Db Gb Ab)
Ebm Bbm
Is there no way down
Db Ab
From this peak to solid ground
Ebm Bbm
Without having our gold teeth
Ab Gb
Pulled from our mouth?
(Ab Gb Ab Gb Db)
Ab Db
Make me a drink
Ab Db
Strong enough
Ab Db Gb
To wash away the dishwasher world
Db
They said was lemonade
Ab Db
Walk with me
Ab Db
After the show
Ab Db Gb
Maybe we can find a way
Db
Through the minefield in the
Ebm Ab
Snow, what will they charge
Db Ab Gb
For letting go of a claim so large?
Ebm Bbm
Oh, all of our working days are done
Db Ab Gb
But a tiny few are having all of the fun
Db Ab Gb
Apologies to the sick and the young
Gb Ab Db
Get used to their dust in your lungs