

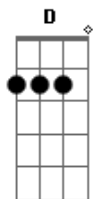
The Shins - The past and the Pending

Tom: D
Intro: E D A G E D A D

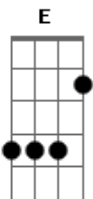
E D A G
"as someone sets light to the first fire of Autumn
E D A D
we settle down, to cut ourselves apart.
E D A G
cough and twitch from the news on your face
E D A D
and some foreign candle burning in your eyes (Intro)
E D A G
held to the past, too aware of the pending
E D A D
chill as the dawn breaks and finds us up for sale
E D A G
enter the fog another low road descending
E D A D
away from the cold lust, your house and summertime
E D A G
blind to the last curse of the fair
E D A G
pistols and countless eyes
E D A G
a trail of white blood betrays
E D A G
the reckless route your craft is running
E D A G
feed till the sun turns into wood
E D A G
dousing an ancient torch

G
loiter the whole day through
C D A
and lose yourself in lines dissecting love (Intro)
E D A G
your name on my cast and my notes on your stay
E D A D
offer me little but doting on a crime
E D A G
we've turned every stone and for all our inventions
E D A D A
in matters of love lost, we've no recourse at all
A G A
blind to the last curse of the fair
G A
pistols and countless eyes
G A
a trail of white blood betrays
C D A
the reckless route your craft is running
G A
feed till the sun turns into wood
G A
dousing an ancient torch
G C D
loiter the whole day through and lose yourself in lines
dissecting,
C D C D
lose yourself in lines dissecting, lose yourself in lines
dissecting..."

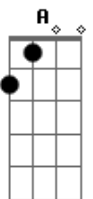
Acordes



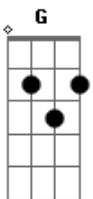
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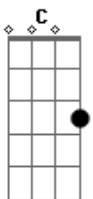
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