

Standard:

Baritone:

129 BPM



Am... Am... ⁶

I: Am. C. F. C. G. C. Am. G. :| C... C... ¹⁶

Am... C. F... C. G... ²⁰
 Gold teeth and a curse for this town were all in my mouth.

C. F.I.. Am. IG. ^{22.5}
 Only, I don't know how they got out, dear.

Am.I.. C. IF... C. G... ^{26.5}
 Turn me back into the pet I was when we met.

C. F. Am. G.../... ³⁰
 I was happier then with no mind-set.

G... C... F. C. G... ³⁴
 And if you'd 'a took to me like A gull takes to the wind.

G... C... ³⁶
 Well, i'd 'a jumped from my tree

F. C. F. C. ³⁸
 And i'd a danced like the king of the eyesores

F. C. G... /... ⁴¹
 And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well

Am... C. F... C. G... ⁴⁵
 New slang when you notice the stripes, the dirt in your fries.

C. F... Am. G... ⁴⁸
 Hope it's right when you die, old and bone y.

Am... C. F... C. G... ⁵²
 Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall, never should've called.

C. F. Am. G.../... ^{55.5}
 But my head's to the wall and I'm lone ly.

Shins:



G... C... F. C. G... 59.5

And if you'd 'a took to me like A gull takes to the wind.
 G... C...^{61.5}
 Well, I'd 'a jumped from my tree

F. C. F. C.

And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores
 F. C. G...^{65.5}
 And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well

I: Am. C. F. C. G. C. Am. G. :! C... C...^{75.5}

Am... C. F... C. G...^{79.5}
 God speed all the bakers at dawn may they all cut their thumbs,
 C. F. Am. G.../...⁸³
 And bleed into their buns 'till they melt away.

G... C... F. C. G.../...⁸⁸

I'm looking in on the good life I might be doomed never to find.
 C... F. C. G...⁹¹
 Without a trust or flaming fields am I too dumb to refine?
 G... C...⁹³
 And if you'd 'a took to me like...

F. C. F. C.

Well I'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores
 F. C. G...⁹⁷
 And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well

I: Am. C. F. C. G. C. Am. G. :! C...¹⁰⁶

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