

# The Shins, New Slang (When You Notice The Str

Gold teeth and a curse for this town  
Were all in my mouth,  
Only I don't know how  
They got out, dear.  
Turn me back into the pet  
I was when we met,  
I was happier then  
With no mind set.  
And if you took to me like  
A gull takes to the wind,  
Well I'd a' jumped  
From my trees and,  
I'd a' danced like the king of the eyesores  
And the rest of our lives would a' fare well.  
New slang when you notice the stripes  
The dirt in your fries  
Hope it's right when you die,  
Old and bony.  
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall  
Never should've called  
But my head's to the wall and I'm lonely.  
And if you took to me like  
A gull takes to the wind,  
Well I'd a' jumped  
From my trees and,  
I'd a' danced like the king of the eyesores  
And the rest of our lives would a' fare well.  
God speed all the bakers at dawn,  
May they all cut their thumbs,  
And bleed into their buns  
'Till they melt away.  
I'm looking in on the good life  
I might be doomed never to find  
Without a trust, or flaming fields  
Am I too dumb to refine?  
And if you took to me like a'  
I'd a' danced like the queen of the eyesores  
And the rest of our lives would a' fare well.