

Shins, The "New Slang"

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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'd 'a 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 fared 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 of called
but my heads to the wall and i'm lonely

and if you'd 'a 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 fared well

god speed all the bakers at dawn may they all cut their
thumbs,
and bleed into the 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'd 'a took to me like
well i'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores
and the rest of our lives would 'a fared well

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