

## Saint Simon - Shins

### VERSE 1:

Am E G  
After all these implements and texts designed by  
D C D  
intellects we're vexed to find evidently there's  
G  
still so much that hides.

Am E G  
And though the saints dub us divine in ancient  
D C D  
fading lines their sentiment is just as hard to  
G  
pluck from the vine.

### CHORUS:

F D  
I'll try hard not to pretend  
F D E  
allow myself no mock defense as I  
  
step into the night.

### VERSE 2:

Am E G D  
Since I don't have the time nor mind to figure  
C D  
out the nursery rhymes that helped us out in  
G  
making sense of our lives  
Am E G D  
The cruel, uneventful state of apathy releases me  
C D G  
I value them but I won't cry every time one's  
wiped out.

### CHORUS:

F D  
I'll try hard not to give in  
F D E  
batten down to fare the wind  
F D  
rid my head of this pretense  
F D E  
allow myself no mock defense as I  
  
step into the night

Am E C D E

E  
La la la la

E  
La la la la

C G  
La la la la  
Dm F G  
la la la la la la

(Repeat this once)

C G  
Mercy's eyes are blue and

Dm F G  
when she places them in

C G  
front of you

Dm F G  
nothing holds a roman

C G  
candle to  
Dm F G

the solemn warmth you feel

F C F C  
Inside

F C Bb G E

Now run through VERSE chords 1x  
(no words)

CHORUS:

F D  
I'll try hard not to give in  
F D E  
batten down to fare the wind  
F D  
rid my head of this pretense  
F D  
allow myself no mock defense as I  
E  
step into the night

Am E C D E

E  
La la la la  
E  
La la la la

