

# New Slang (Live With Iron & Wine)

## The Shins

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've called  
But my head's 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 all they 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'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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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