

We'll Become Silhouettes - The Postal Service as covered by The Shins

A D (x5)

A

I've got a cupboard with cans of food  
Filtered water and pictures of you  
And I'm not coming out until this is all over  
And I'm looking through the glass  
Where the light bends at the cracks  
And I'm screaming at the top of my lungs  
Pretending the echoes belong

to someone  
(no strum)  
Someone I used to know

A D A D

And we become  
(no strum)  
Silhouettes when our bodies finally go

A D (x5)

A

I wanted to walk through the empty streets  
And feel something constant under my feet  
But all the news reports recommended that I stay indoors  
Because the air outside will make  
Our cells divide at an alarming rate  
Until our shells simply cannot hold all our insides in  
and that's when (that's when) That's when

Bm D  
we'll explode  
(no strum)  
And it won't be a pretty sight  
A D A D

Bm E7  
And we'll become  
(no strum)  
Silhouettes when our bodies finally go  
A D (x4)

Bm E7  
And we'll become  
(no strum)  
Silhouettes when our bodies finally go  
A D A D

Bm E7  
And we'll become  
(no strum)  
Silhouettes when our bodies finally go  
A D A D

Bm E7  
And we'll become  
(no strum)  
Silhouettes when our bodies finally go