

Icicles
the scary jokes

[Verse 1]

F#
Get in your zone
F#
Don't even look at them at all
D#m **D**
Their shallow observations will only stall the transformation
F#
You've become art

How could they even start to see
D#m **D**
Beyond your presentation when they've got no imagination?

A **E** **D**
But I admit it would be easier
A **B**
To be relieved of all this shame
D **A**
And not have to wear it on my sleeve
D
I imagine it's quite nice for you
A **B**
To have so many chances
D **B**
Oh so many ways to be redeemed

[Verse 2]

F# E D C#
But as for me
F# **D#m**
I can only be forgiven if I'm giving myself up to you
D
On a silver serving tray
F#
Must I bare myself to the stabbing of your knife and gnashing teeth
D#m **D**
While our lovely company appears so entertained?
A **E** **D**
Ah, yes, good etiquette demands
A **B** **D**
I remain soft and accessible in the face of my own ending
A **D**
So I will try to be discreet

A

Through my full-blown implosion

B

D

B

F# B A C#

I ll stay golden and retreat into my sweetest fantasy

[Bridge]

F#

D#m

The one where you are crying

G#m

C#

And I don t do anything at all

F#

D#m

The one where you are crying

B

C#

And I don t do anything at all

C#m

B

D

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

[Verse 3]

A

D

My world has turned so cold but I won t cry

A

Cause icicles don t soften when they die

So why should I?

B

Why should I?

[Chorus]

E

D

Oh, icicles don t soften when they die

A

B

They sharpen into sabers

D

And they stab you in the eye

A

E

D

Icicles don t soften when they die

A

B

They sharpen into sabers

D

And they stab you in the eye

A

D

Oh, oh, icicles don t soften when they die

A

B

They sharpen into sabers

D

And they stab you in the eye

A

E

D

Icicles don t soften when they die

A

B

They sharpen into sabers

A

B

And they stab you in the eye

F# E

In the eye