

Caring is Creepy
The Shins

Bm A G Em
I think i ll go home and mull this over

D A G
Before i cram it down my throat

Bm A G Em
At long last it s crashed, it s colossal mass

D A G
Has broken up into bits in my moat.

Em D Em D
Lift the mattress off the floor

Em D
Walk the cramps off

A G
Go meander in the cold

Em D
Hail to your dark skin

Em D
Hiding the fact you re dead again

Em D A G
Undeneath the power lines seeking shade

G
Far above our heads are the icy heights that contain all reason

Bm A G Em
It s a luscious mix of words and tricks

D A G
That let us bet when you know we should fold

Bm A G Em
On rocks i dreamt of where we d stepped

D A G
And the whole mess of roads we re now on.

Em D Em D
Hold your glass up, hold it in

Em D A G
Never betray the way you ve always known it is.

Em D
One day i ll be wondering how

Em D
I got so old just wondering how

Em D A G
I never got cold wearing nothing in the snow.

G
This is way beyond my remote concern Of being condescending

Bm A G Em Bm A G
All these squawking birds won't quit.
Bm A G Em Bm Em G D
Building nothing, laying bricks.

(Solo)

Hold your glass up...