

**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...