

**Caring is Creepy**  
**The Shins**

**Cm Bb G# Fm**  
I think i ll go home and mull this over  
**Eb Bb G#**  
Before i cram it down my throat  
**Cm Bb G# Fm**  
At long last it s crashed, it s colossal mass  
**Eb Bb G#**  
Has broken up into bits in my moat.

**Fm Eb Fm Eb**  
Lift the mattress off the floor  
**Fm Eb**  
Walk the cramps off  
**Bb G#**  
Go meander in the cold  
**Fm Eb**  
Hail to your dark skin  
**Fm Eb**  
Hiding the fact you re dead again  
**Fm Eb Bb G#**  
Undeneath the power lines seeking shade  
**G#**  
Far above our heads are the icy heights that contain all reason

**Cm Bb G# Fm**  
It s a luscious mix of words and tricks  
**Eb Bb G#**  
That let us bet when you know we should fold  
**Cm Bb G# Fm**  
On rocks i dreamt of where we d stepped  
**Eb Bb G#**  
And the whole mess of roads we re now on.

**Fm Eb Fm Eb**  
Hold your glass up, hold it in  
**Fm Eb Bb G#**  
Never betray the way you ve always known it is.  
**Fm Eb**  
One day i ll be wondering how  
**Fm Eb**  
I got so old just wondering how  
**Fm Eb Bb G#**  
I never got cold wearing nothing in the snow.

**G#**  
This is way beyond my remote concern Of being condescending

**Cm Bb G# Fm Cm Bb G#**

All these squawking birds won't quit.

**Cm Bb G# Fm Cm Fm G# Eb**

Building nothing, laying bricks.

(Solo)

Hold your glass up...