

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

**Am G F Dm**  
I think i ll go home and mull this over  
**C G F**  
Before i cram it down my throat  
**Am G F Dm**  
At long last it s crashed, it s colossal mass  
**C G F**  
Has broken up into bits in my moat.

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

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

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

**F**  
This is way beyond my remote concern Of being condescending

Am G F Dm Am G F  
All these squawking birds won t quit.  
Am G F Dm Am Dm F C  
Building nothing, laying bricks.

(Solo)

Hold your glass up...