

Caring is Creepy
The Shins

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

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

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

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

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

Bbm G# F# Ebm Bbm G# F#

All these squawking birds won't quit.

Bbm G# F# Ebm Bbm Ebm F# C#

Building nothing, laying bricks.

(Solo)

Hold your glass up...