

The Shins - Caring is Creepy

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Tom: D
          Bm
I think i'll go home and mull this over
Before i cram it down my throat
                Α
At long last it's crashed, it's colossal mass
Has broken up into bits in my moat.
                Em
Lift the mattress off the floor
Walk the cramps off
 Α
Go meander in the cold
Em D
Hail to your dark skin
         D
Hiding the fact you're dead again Em D A G
Undeneath the power lines seeking shade
Far above our heads are the icy heights that contain all
reason
It's a luscious mix of words and tricks
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D A G That let us bet when you know we should fold
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"

Acordes

