Twenty One Pilots - Addict With a Pen

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Tom: G
                                                                               D7
Intro: G D7 Em C
                                                               I'm only at it again
   G
                           D7
                                                               As an addict with a pen
Hello, we haven't talked in quite some time
                                                               Who's addicted to wind
  Em
                         С
                                   G
I know I haven't been the best of sons
                                                                      Em
                                                               As it blows me back and forth
(\mathbf{G})
                                  D7
Hello, I've been traveling in the desert of my mind
                                                               Mindless, spineless, and pretend
   Em
                     C
And I haven't found a drop...
                                                                  С
            D7
                                                               Of course I'll be here again
   G
Of life.
              Em
(D7)
                         C
                                                               See you tomorrow
I haven't found a drop...Of you
                                                                                    G
                                                               But it's the end of today
(C)
                  G
                      D7
I haven't found a drop...
                                                               End of my ways
                 Em C
I haven't found a drop...
                                                               As a walking denial
  G D7 Em C
                                                                  D7
Of water
                                                               My trial was filed
(C) G D7 Em C
Waaaaaater
G D7 Em C
                      0oohh
                                                               As a crazy suicidal headcase
                                                                        Em
ahh...
                                                               But you specialize in dying
                                                               You hear me screaming, "Father!"
G
I tried desperately to run through the sand
                                                               And I'm lying here just crying
     D7
As I hold the water in the palm of my hand
                                                                                     G
                                                                                            D7
                                                                                                  Em
                                                                                                        C
                                                               So wash me with your water
Fm
'Cause it's all that I have, and it's all that I need
        С
                                                               (Mesmos acordes até o final)
And the waves of the water mean nothing to me
                                                               Waaaaaater
G
But I tried my best and all that I can
                                                               Hello, we haven't talked in quite some time
                                                               I know I haven't been the best of sons
        D7
To hold tightly onto what's left in my hand
                                                               Hello, I've been traveling in the desert of my mind
                                                               And I, I haven't found a drop...of life!
Em
But no matter how, how tightly I will strain
                                                               I haven't found a drop...of You!
                                                               I haven't found a droooooop...
   C
The sand will slow me down, and the water will drain
                                                               I haven't found a droooooop...
                                                               Of water...
I'm just begin dramatic, in fact
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Acordes

