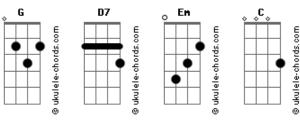


Twenty One Pilots - Addict With a Pen

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Intro: G D7 Em C
                           D7
Hello, we haven't talked in quite some time
I know I haven't been the best of sons
Hello, I've been traveling in the desert of my mind
And I haven't found a drop...
            D7
   G
Of life.
              Em
(D7)
I haven't found a drop...Of you
I haven't found a drop...
                 Em C
I haven't found a drop...
 G D7 Em C
Of water
(C ) G D7 Em C
Waaaaaater
G D7 Em C
                     0oohh
ahh...
I tried desperately to run through the sand
As I hold the water in the palm of my hand
'Cause it's all that I have, and it's all that I need
And the waves of the water mean nothing to me
But I tried my best and all that I can
To hold tightly onto what's left in my hand
But no matter how, how tightly I will strain
The sand will slow me down, and the water will drain
I'm just begin dramatic, in fact
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Acordes



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I'm only at it again
As an addict with a pen
Who's addicted to wind
       Em
As it blows me back and forth
Mindless, spineless, and pretend
Of course I'll be here again
See you tomorrow
But it's the end of today
End of my ways
As a walking denial
My trial was filed
As a crazy suicidal headcase
But you specialize in dying
You hear me screaming, "Father!"
And I'm lying here just crying
                      G
                                   Em
So wash me with your water
(Mesmos acordes até o final)
Waaaaaaater
Hello, we haven't talked in quite some time
I know I haven't been the best of sons
Hello, I've been traveling in the desert of my mind
And I, I haven't found a drop...of life!
I haven't found a drop...of You!
I haven't found a droooooop...
I haven't found a droooooop...
Of water...
```