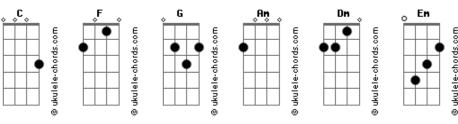


Twenty One Pilots - Bandito

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Tom: C
apotraste na 2ª casa
I could take the high road
                   Am
But I know that I'm going low
                   Dm Am G
I'm a ban?I'm a bandito
I could take the high road
                   Αm
But I know that I'm going low
                   Dm Am G
I'm a ban?I'm a bandito
I could take the high road
                  Am
But I know that I'm going low
                   Dm Am G
I'm a ban?I'm a bandito
This is the sound we make
When inbetween two places
Where we used to bleed
And where our blood needs to be
I could take the high road
                   Am
But I know that I'm going low
                   Dm Am G
I'm a ban?I'm a bandito
I could take the high road
    G
                   Am
But I know that I'm going low
                   Dm Am G
I'm a ban?I'm a bandito
I could take the high road
                   Am
But I know that I'm going low
I'm a ban?I'm a bandito
In City, I feel my spirit is contained
Like neon inside the glass, they form my brain
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But I recently discovered, it's a heatless fire Like nicknames they give themselves to uninspire Begin with bullet, now add fire to the proof But I'm still not sure if fear's a rival or close relative to Either way it helps to hear these words bounce off of you G The softest echo could be enough for me to make it through Folina Sahlo G Folina Sahlo G Folina Sahlo F G Am Folina Am I created this world To feel some control Am Destroy it if I want G Am So I sing Sahlo G Am Folina Sahlo Folina Sahlo I could take the high road Am But I know that I'm going low Dm Am G I'm a ban?I'm a bandito I created this world To feel some control

Acordes



G Am

Destroy it if I want

So I sing Sahlo

Folina Sahlo

(G Am F)

Folina

G Am

G Am