Twenty One Pilots - Choker

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D
                                                                Nobody's comin' for me
                            tom:
                G
Intro: C G Em D
C G Em
C G Em
C G Em
C G Em
                                                                [Ponte]
                                                                                       С
                                                                      G
                                                                              F
                                                                I see no volunteers to co-sign on my fears
                                                                    G
                                                                                D
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                I'll sign on the line
                                                                C G
                                                                              Em
                                                                Alo__ne, you're gonna change my circumstance
Em D C D
I don't bother anyone
                                                                I kno_w I need to move right now
Em
              D
Nervous when I stand
                                                                [Refrão]
               G
Chokin' on the circumstance
                                                                       G
                                                                                    D
Em
                                                                'Cause I know it's over
Only smokin' secondhand
                                                                I was born a choker
            G
Cut us open, spread us out
Em D
                                                                G
                                                                     D
                                                                Nobody's comin' for me
              D
Em
Dry us in the sand
             G
                                                                (Only smokin' secondhand)
Lay the fibers side-by-side
                                                                        D
                                                                G
                                                                I know it's over
    Em
And you'll begin to understand
                                                                Fm
                                                                I was born a choker
[Refrão]
                                                                G D
                                                                                       С
                                                                Nobody's comin' for me
           D
I know it's over
                                                                Comin' for me
I was born a choker
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
        D
G
Nobody's comin' for me
                                                                                        D
                                                                 Like a little splinter buried in your skin
Comin' for me
                                                                        C
                                                                Someone else can carve it out
(CGEmD)
(CGEmEm)
                                                                But when you've got the pin
                                                                           G
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                It hurts a little less
                                                                                 D
                                                                And you can even push it further in
               G
I don't bother anyone
                                                                        C
                                                                When your body's screamin' out
Em D
Never make demands
                                                                Trust your mind's listenin'
              G
Chokin' on the circumstance
                                                                 Like a silhouette that you can barely see
Em
Self-sabotage is a sweet romance
                                                                     C
                                                                As a shadow cast upon the ground
                  G
Seems like all I'm worth
                                                                Where you'll eventually
  Em
                         D
                                                                      G
Is what I'm able to withstand
                                                                Lay forever, but the day goes on
            G
                                                                    D
Sooner I can realize
                                                                The Sun moves behind you
    Fm
That pain is just a middleman
                                                                You get taller, bolder, stronger
[Refão]
                                                                And the rearview only blinds you
    D
                                                                [Final] C G Em D
C G Em Em
G
I know it's over
Em
I was born a choker
Acordes
      G
                   С
                                En
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D

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