

# Twenty One Pilots - Holding On To You

Tom: B

( Abm Gb E B ) 2x

Verso 1:

Abm Gb  
I'm taking over my body, back in control, no more shotty,  
E B  
I bet a lot of me was lost, 't's uncrossed and 'I's undotted,  
Abm Gb E  
I fought it a lot and it seems a lot like flesh is all I got,  
B  
Not anymore, flesh out the door, swat,

Abm Gb  
I must've forgot, you can't trust me,  
E  
I'm open a moment and close when you show it,  
B  
Before you know it I'm lost at sea,  
Abm Gb  
And now that I write and think about it,  
E  
And the story unfolds,  
B  
You should take my life, you should take my soul.

Interludio:

Pré-Refrão:

E Abm B Gb Dbm  
You are surrounding all my surroundings,  
E Abm B Gb Dbm E  
Sounding down the mountain range of my left-side brain,  
Abm B Gb Dbm  
You are surrounding all my surroundings,  
E Abm B Gb Dbm  
Twisting the kaleidoscope behind both of my eyes.

Refrão:

Abm Gb E B  
on to you And i'll be Holdin' Refrão:  
Abm Gb E B  
on to you And i'll be Holdin'

Break 2x: Abm Gb E B

Verso 2:

Abm Gb  
Remember the moment you know exactly where you're going,  
E  
'Cause the next moment, before you know it,  
B  
Time is slowing and it's frozen still,

Abm Gb  
And the window sill looks really nice, right?  
E B  
You think twice about your life, it probably happens at night,  
Abm Gb  
Right? Fight it, take the pain, ignite it,  
E B  
Tie a noose around your mind loose enough to breathe fine and tie it,  
Abm Gb  
To a tree, tell it, "You belong to me,  
E  
This ain't a noose, this is a leash,  
B E  
And I have news for you, you must obey me."  
Pré-Refrão:

Abm B Gb Dbm  
You are surrounding all my surroundings,  
E Abm B Gb Dbm E  
Sounding down the mountain range of my left-side brain,  
Abm B Gb Dbm  
You are surrounding all my surroundings,  
E Abm B Gb Dbm  
Twisting the kaleidoscope behind both of my eyes.

Ponte: Abm Gb B E

Abm Gb  
Entertain my faith  
B E x10  
Entertain my faith

Rap 4x:

Abm  
Lean wit it, rock wit it,  
Gb  
When we gonna stop with it,  
E B  
Lyrics that mean nothing, we were gifted with thought,  
Abm Gb  
Is it time to move our feet to an introspective beat,  
E  
It ain't the speakers that bump hearts,  
B  
it's our hearts that make the beat.

Abm Gb E B  
on to you And i'll be Holdin'  
Abm Gb E B  
on to you And i'll be Holdin'  
Abm Gb E B  
on to you And i'll be Holdin'  
Abm Gb E B  
on to you And i'll be Holdin'

## Acordes

