

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
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

