

Twenty One Pilots - Migraine

Tom: C

^F
^C
^G
Am I the only one I know
^F ^C ^G
Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat?
^F ^C ^G ^F ^E
Shadows will scream that I'm alone

2x C F Am G

^C ^F
I - I - I - I - I've got a migraine
^{Am} ^G
And my pain will range from up, down and sideways
^C ^F
Thank God it's Friday 'cause Fridays will always
^{Am} ^G
Be better than Sundays 'cause Sundays are my suicide days
^C ^F
I don't know why they always seem so dismal
^{Am} ^G
Thunderstorms, clouds, snow and a slight drizzle
^C ^F
Whether it's the weather or the letters by my bed
^{Am} ^G
Sometimes death seems better than the migraine in my head

^C ^F
Let it be said what the headache represents
^{Am} ^G
It's me defending in suspense, it's me suspended in a
defenseless test
^C ^F
Being tested by a ruthless examinant
^{Am} ^G
That's represented best by my
^C ^F
Depress...ing thoughts
^{Am} ^G
I do not have writer's block, my writer just hates the clock
^C ^F
It will not let me sleep, I guess I'll sleep when I'm dead
^{Am} ^G
And sometimes death seams better than the migraine in my head

^F ^C ^G ^G
Am I the only one I know
^F ^C ^G ^G
Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat?
^F ^C ^G
Shadows will scream that I'm alone
^{Dm} ^C ^{F7}
But I know we've made it this far, kid
^C ^F ^{Am} ^G
Yeah yeah yeah!
^C ^F ^{Am} ^G

^C ^F
I am not as fine as I seem, pardon
^{Am} ^G
Me for yelling, I'm telling you green gardens
^C ^F

Are not what's growing in my psyche, it's a different me
^{Am} ^G
A difficult beast feasting on burnt down trees
^C ^F
Freeze frame please, let me paint a mental picture portrait
^{Am} ^G
Something you won't forget, it's all about my forehead
^C ^F
And how it is a door that holds back contents
^{Am} ^G
That make Pandora's Box's contents look nonviolent

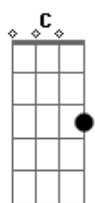
^C ^F
Behind my eyelids are islands of violence
^{Am} ^G
My mind's shipwrecked, this is the only land my mind could
^C ^F
Find, I did not know this was such a violent island
^{Am} ^G
Full of tital waves, suicidal crazed lions
^C ^F
They're trying to eat me, blood running down their chin
^{Am} ^G
And I know that I can fight or I can let the lion win
^C ^F
I begin to assemble what weapons I can find
^{Am} ^G
'Cause sometimes to stay alive you got to kill your mind

^F ^C ^G
Am I the only one I know
^F ^C ^G ^G
Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat?
^F ^C ^G
Shadows will scream that I'm alone
^{Dm} ^C ^{F7}
But I know we've made it this far, kid
^C ^F ^{Am} ^G
Yeah yeah yeah!
^C ^F ^{Am} ^G

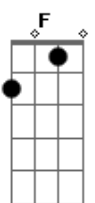
^C ^F
And I will say that we should take a day to break away
^{Am} ^G
From all the pain our brain has made, the game is not played
alone
^C ^F
And I will say that we should take a moment and hold it
^{Am} ^G
And keep it frozen and know that life has a hopeful undertone
(2x)

^F ^C ^G ^G
Am I the only one I know
^F ^C ^G ^G
Waging my wars behind my face and above my throat?
^F ^C ^G
Shadows will scream that I'm alone
^{Dm} ^C ^{F7}
But I know we've made it this far, kid
^C ^F ^{Am} ^G
Made it this far
^C ^F ^{Am} ^G
Made it this.

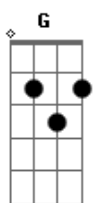
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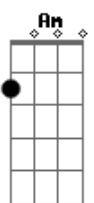
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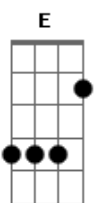
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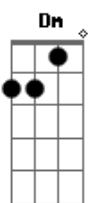
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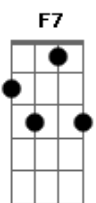
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