

# Twenty One Pilots - Neon Gravestones

Tom: **G**  
Intro: **B G Gb E**  
**Bm Gb A E G**

**Bm**  
What's my problem?  
Well, I want you to follow me  
**Gbm**  
Down to the bottom  
Underneath the insane asylum  
**A**  
Keep your wits about you while you got 'em  
'Cause your wits are first to  
**E**  
Go while you're problem-solvin'  
And my problem?  
**G**  
We glorify those even more when they

**Bm**  
My opinion, our culture can treat a loss like  
**Gbm**  
It's a win

And right before we turn on them  
**A**  
We give 'em the highest of praise  
And hang their banner  
**E**  
From the ceiling  
Communicating, further engraving  
**G**  
An earlier grave is an optional way, no

**Bm Gbm**  
Neon gravestones try to call  
**A E**  
Neon gravestones try to call for my bones  
**G**  
Call  
Call, call

**Bm**  
What's my problem?  
Don't get it twisted  
**Gbm**  
It's with the people we praise who may have assisted  
**A**  
I could use the streams and extra conversations  
**E**  
I could give up, and boost up my reputation  
**G**  
I could go out with a bang  
They would know my name  
They would host and post a celebration  
**Bm**  
My opinion will not be lenient  
**Gbm**  
My opinion, it's real convenient  
**A**  
Our words are loud, but now I'm talking action  
**E**  
We don't get enough love?  
Well, they get a fraction  
**G**  
They say, "How could he go if he's got everything?  
I'll mourn for a kid, but won't cry for a king"

**Bm Gbm**  
Neon gravestones try to call  
**A E**  
Neon gravestones try to call for my bones  
**G**  
Call

Call, call

**A**  
Promise me this  
**Bm**  
If I lose to myself  
**Em**  
You won't mourn a day  
**D**  
And you'll move onto someone else  
**A**  
Promise me this  
**Bm**  
If I lose to myself  
**Em**  
You won't mourn a day  
**D**  
And you'll move onto someone else

**A Bm**  
Neon gravestones try to call  
**Em D**  
Neon gravestones try to call for my bones  
**A Bm**  
Neon gravestones try to call  
**Em D**  
Neon gravestones try to call for my bones

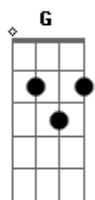
**A**  
But they won't get them  
**Bm**  
No, they won't get them  
**Em**  
They won't get them  
**D**  
But they won't get them

**A**  
Don't get me wrong, the rise in awareness  
**Bm**  
Is beating a stigma that no longer scares us  
**Em**  
But for sake of discussion, in spirit of fairness  
**D**  
Could we give this some room for a new point of view?  
**A**  
And could it be true that some could be tempted  
**Bm**  
To use this mistake as a form of aggression?  
**Em**  
A form of succession?  
A form of a weapon?  
**D**  
Thinking "I'll teach them"  
Well, I'm refusing the lesson  
**A**  
It won't resonate in our minds  
**Bm**  
I'm not disrespecting what was left behind  
**Em**  
Just pleading that it does not get glorified  
**D**  
Maybe we swap out what it is that we hold so high  
**A**  
Find your grandparents or someone of age  
**Bm**  
Pay some respects for the path that they paved  
**Em**  
To life, they were dedicated

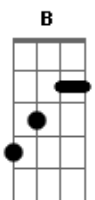
( **B G Gb E** )

**D**  
Now, that should be celebrated

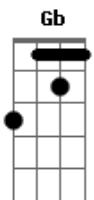
## Acordes



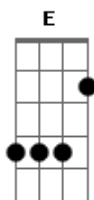
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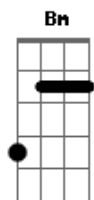
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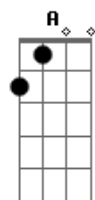
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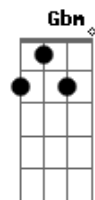
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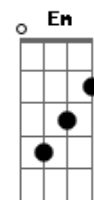
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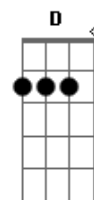
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