

# Twenty One Pilots - Oh Ms Believer

Tom: C

Oh Ms. Believer, my pretty sleeper.

Your twisted mind is like snow on the road.

Your shaking shoulders prove that it's colder,

Inside your head, than the winter of death.

Verso

I will tell you, I love you.

But the muffs on your ears will cater your fears.

My nose and feet are running as we start

To travel through snow. Together we go.

(Together we go)

Refrão:

We get colder,

As we grow older.

We will walk

So much slower.

interlúdio:

Verso:

Oh Ms. Believer, my pretty weeper.

Your twisted thoughts are like snow on the rooftops.

Please take my hand, we're in foreign land

As we travel through snow. Together we go.

(Together we go)

Refrão:

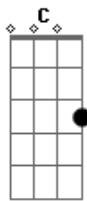
We get colder,

As we grow older.

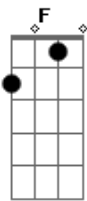
We will walk

So much slower.

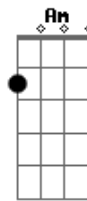
## Acordes



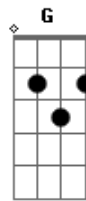
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