

Twenty One Pilots - Oldies Station

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tom:
Intro: A D A D
Only consistency in your periphery
Is fear and the bridge of your nose
And as you move about
You learn to tune 'em out
But they say they continue to grow
Fear of the past and (relative pain)
Future's comin' fast, you've got (nothin' in the tank)
In a season of purging things you used to love
Everything must go, mm-hm
       Make an oath, then make mistakes
    Start a streak you're bound to break
A E Db E D
When darkness rolls on you
Push on through
Push on through
Then before you know, you lose some people close
Forcing you to manage your pace
Found your capacity for love and tragedy
Embracing how things always change
You've had your turns with (relative pain)
Little less concerned when there's (nothin' in the tank)
In a season of lessons learned in giving up
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You learn what you can and can't take, mm-hm
        Add some years, build some trust
     You start to feel your eyes adjust A \stackrel{\textstyle \mathsf{E}}{} \stackrel{\textstyle \mathsf{Db}}{} \stackrel{\textstyle \mathsf{E}}{} \stackrel{\textstyle \mathsf{D}}{}
When darkness rolls on you
Push on through
                    Db Gbm E
(Push on through)
(Bm A Db Gbm E)
(You don't quite mind)
(You don't quite mind)
You don't quite mind how long red lights are takin'
Gbm E
(Push on through)
Your favorite song was on the oldies station
(Push on through)
You have it downt
That old fight for survival
Gbm F
(Push on through)
You're in the crowd at her first dance recital
(Push on through)
    Make an oath, then make mistakes
                      E
Start a streak you're bound to break
                        Db
When darkness rolls on you
Push on through
[Final] D A Db Gbm E
        Bm A Db Gbm E
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Acordes

