

## **Twenty One Pilots - Stressed Out**

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My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think
Intro: F Dm Am Am
                                                                Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
I wish I found some better sounds no one's ever heard
                                                                When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
I wish I had a better voice and sang some better words
                                                                              Am
                                                                Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
I wish I found some chords in an order that is new
                                                                When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
I wish I didn't have to rhyme every time I sang
                                                                We used to play pretend, give each other different names
I was told when I get older all my feels would shrink
But now I'm insecure, and I care what people think
                                                                We would build a rocket ship and then we'd it fly far away
                                                                Used to dream of outer space but now they're laughing at our
                           Dm
My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think
                                                               face saying
                           Dm
My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think
                                                                "Wake up you need to make money"
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
                                                                We used to play pretend, give each other different names
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
                                                                We would build a rocket ship and then we'd it fly far away
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
                                                                Used to dream of outer space but now they're laughing at our
                                                               face saying
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
                                                                 "Wake up you need to make money"
               F Dm Am Am
We're stressed out
                                                                Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Sometimes a certain smell will take me back to when I was
                                                                When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
                                                                Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
How come I'm never able to identify where it's coming from
                                                                When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
I'd make a candle out of it, if I ever found it
Try to sell it, never sell out of it, I'd probably only ever
                                                                We used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money
sell one
                                                                We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money
I'd give it to my brother because we have the same nose
                                                                We used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money
Same clothes, home grown, the stones thrown from the creek we Am
                                                                We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money
But it would remind of when nothing really mattered
                                                                We used to play pretend, give each other different names
                                                                We would build a rocket ship and then we'd it fly far away
Out of student loans and tree house homes, we all would take
the ladder
                                                                Used to dream of outer space but now they're laughing at our
                                                               face saying
My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think
                                                                "Wake up you need to make money"
```

## **Acordes**

