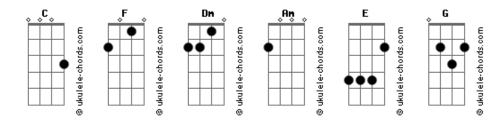
Tom: C

Twenty One Pilots - Stressed Out

My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think Intro: F Dm Am Am Am Wish we could turn back time to the good old days Dm 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 F Am Dm Wish we could turn back time to the good old days I wish I found some chords in an order that is new G 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 Am Dm We used to play pretend, give each other different names I was told when I get older all my feels would shrink Am 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" Am F Am Wish we could turn back time to the good old days We used to play pretend, give each other different names G 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 Am 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 G C F Dm When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out "Wake up you need to make money" Am F Dm Am Am We're stressed out Am Wish we could turn back time to the good old days Dm 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 vouna Am Wish we could turn back time to the good old days Am How come I'm never able to identify where it's coming from G F 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 Dm 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 Dm 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 used to roam We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money Dm 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 Dm Used to dream of outer space but now they're laughing at our Dm face saying My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think Am "Wake up you need to make money"

Dm

Acordes



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