

Twenty One Pilots - Stressed Out

Tom: C

F
I wish I had written a different song that no one heard
Am
I wanted my mother to admit that she was sick of every word
F
over played, over praised, was a smash hit
Am
Funny how songs that are played too much sound like crap
F
They said our true fans do not like that song
Am
But I hope they sing along. I hope they sing along."

[Pre-Refrão]

F
My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think
F
My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think

[Refrão]

F
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
Am
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
Am
We're stressed out

[Verso 2]

F
Sometimes a certain smell will take me back to when I was young
Am
How come I'm never able to identify where it's coming from
F
I'd make a candle out of it, if I ever found it
Am
Try to sell it, never sell out of it, I'd probably only ever sell one
F
I'd give it to my brother because we have the same nose
Am
Same clothes, home grown, the stones thrown from the creek we used to roam
F
But it would remind of when nothing really mattered
Am
Out of student loans and tree house homes, we all would take the ladder

[Pre-Refrão]

F
My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think
F
My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think

My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think

[Refrão]

F
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
Am
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out

[Ponte]

Am
We used to play pretend, give each other different names
C
We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away
Am
Used to dream of outer space but now they're laughing at our face saying
C
"Wake up you need to make money"
Am
We used to play pretend, give each other different names
C
We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away
Am
Used to dream of outer space but now they're laughing at our face saying
F
"Wake up you need to make money"

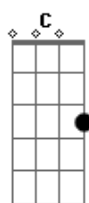
[Refrão]

F
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
Am
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out

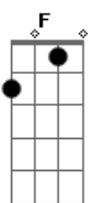
[Outro]

F
We used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money
Am
We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money
F
We used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money
Am
We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money
F
We used to play pretend, give each other different names
Am
We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away
F
Used to dream of outer space but now they're laughing at our face saying
Am
"Wake up you need to make money"

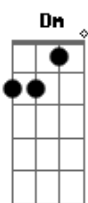
Acordes



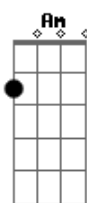
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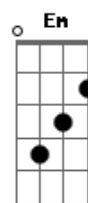
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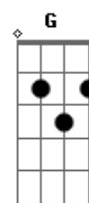
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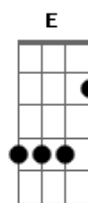
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