

# Twenty One Pilots - Taxi Cab

Tom: G  
Intro: Em C G D  
Em C G D

[Verso 1]

Em C G  
I wanna fall inside your ghost  
D Em C G D  
And fill up every hole inside my mind  
Em C G  
And I want everyone to know  
D Em C G D  
That I am half a soul divided

[Refrão]

Am  
Sometimes we will die  
D  
And sometimes we will fly away  
Am  
Either way, you're by my side  
Em D  
Until my dying days  
Am D  
And if I'm not there and I'm far away  
G D Em  
I said, don't be afraid  
G D Em  
I said, don't be afraid  
C  
We're going home

[Verso 2]

Em C G  
I wanna strip myself of breath  
D Em C G D  
A breathless piece of death I've made for you  
Em C G  
A mortal rotting piece of song  
D Em  
Will help me carry on  
C G D  
But at least you heard

[Refrão]

Am  
Sometimes we will die  
D  
And sometimes we will fly away  
Am  
Either way, you're by my side  
Em D  
Until my dying days  
Am D  
And if I'm not there and I'm far away  
G D Em  
I said, don't be afraid  
G D Em

I said, don't be afraid  
C  
We're going home

[Verso 3]

G D  
So the hearse ran out of gas, a passenger person grabbed a map  
Em  
And the driver inside it contrived a new route to save the past  
G D  
And checked his watch and grabbed a cab, a beautifully plain taxi cab

Em  
A cab, had it cleared out back and two men started to unpack  
G D  
Driving once again, but now this time there were three men  
Em  
And then I heard one of them say, "I know the night will turn to gray  
G D  
I know the stars will start to fade when all the darkness fades away  
Em

We had to steal him from his fate so he could see another day."

G D  
Em  
And then I cracked open my box, someone must have picked the lock

A little light revealed the spot where my fingernails had fought

D Em  
Then I pushed it open more, pushing up against the door

G  
Then I sat up off the floor and found the breath I was searching for

D Em  
Then there were three men up front, all I saw were backs of heads

G  
And then I asked, "Am I alive and well, or am I dreaming dead?"

D  
Em  
Then one turned around to say, "We're driving toward the morning, son

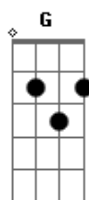
G  
Where all your blood is washed away and all you did will be undone."

( G D Em )  
( G D Em )

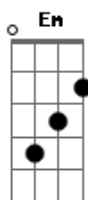
G D Em  
I said, don't be afraid  
G D Em  
I said, don't be afraid

[Final] Em C G D

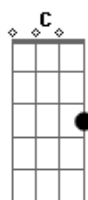
## Acordes



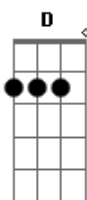
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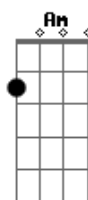
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