

Twenty One Pilots - The Pantaloon

Tom: **A**

(com acordes na forma de **G**)

Capostraste na 2ª casa

G **C**
Your grandpa died

Em
When you were nine

D
They said he had

G
Lost his mind

C
You have learned

Em
Way too soon

D **G** **C** **Em** **D**
You should never trust the pantaloon

G **C**
Now it's your turn

Em
To be alone

D
Find a wife

G
And build yourself a home

C
You have learned

Em
Way too soon

D **C**
That your dad is now a pantaloon

Hook:

G
You are tired

Em
You are hurt

D
A moth ate through

C
Your favorite shirt

G **Em**
And all your friends fertilize

D
The ground you walk

Bm **C** **G**
Lose your mind

(No music)

He's seen too many stare downs

Between the sun and the moon

In the morning air

How he used to hustle all the people

Walking through the fairgrounds

He's been around so long

He's changed his meaning of a chair now

Because a chair now,
Is like a tiny island in the sea of all the people
Who glide across the very surface
That made his bones feeble
The end can't come soon enough
But is it too soon?
Either way he can't deny
He is a pantaloon

Hook:

C
You are tired

Em
You are hurt

D
A moth ate through

C
Your favorite shirt

G **Em**
And all your friends fertilize

D
The ground you walk

Bm **C** **G**
Lose your mind

Verse 3:

G **C**
You like to sleep alone

Em
It's colder than you know

D
Cause your skin is so

G
Used to colder bones

C
It's warmer in the morning

Em
Than what it is at night

D
Your bones are held together

C
By your nightmare and your frights

Chorus:

G
You are tired

Em
You are hurt

D
A moth ate through

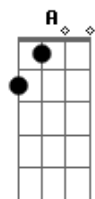
C
Your favorite shirt

G **Em**
And all your friends fertilize

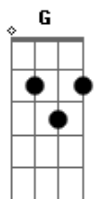
D
The ground you walk

Bm **C** **G**
Lose your mind

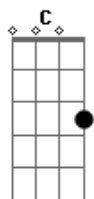
Acordes



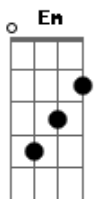
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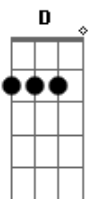
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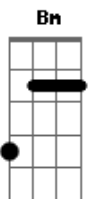
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