

Twenty Seven
Passenger

This is such a wonderful song by Passenger and I m happy it s my first tab :)
Enjoy!

Capo 7th for album version
Capo 6th for live versions

[Intro]

G C G

C G

C G D

[Verse 1]

G

27 years, 27 years old

C

Only thing I know, the only thing I get told

G

I gotta sell out if I want to get sold

D

Don t want the devil to be taking my soul

G

I write songs that come from my heart

C

I don t give a fuck if they get into the chart, oh no

G

Only way I can be, is to say what I see

And have the shadow hanging over me

[Chorus]

D

I don t know where I m running but I know how to run

C

G

C G

Cause, running s the thing I ve always done

D

I don t know what I m doing but I know what I ve done

C

G

C G

D

I m a hungry heart, I m a loaded gun

[Verse 2]

* ---> one open strum and then strum as muted

G*

G*

C*

27 years, 27 years now, only thing I know, I know that I don t know how
To please everybody all of the time

G*

D

Cause everybody always fucking changes their mind

G

A little bit jaded, a little bit faded

C

Don t want to stop, won t be persuaded

G

To write words I can t believe in, to see my face on a video screen

[Chorus]

D

I don t know where I m running but I know how to run

C

G

C G

Cause, running s the thing I ve always done

D

I don t know what I m doing but I know what I ve done

C

Em

I m a hungry heart, I m a loaded gun

[INSTRUMENTAL/BRIDGE] (live):

(D) **G Gsus4 G**

Oh oh, oh,

C G

oh, oohoh oh, ooh,

Em (D) G Gsus4 G

oh, oh oh, oh,

C G

oh, oohoh oh, ooh

*--> strum once

Em*

27 years, 27 years done

(D)* **G***

Written 600 songs, only 12 get sung

C*

87,000 cigarettes have passed through these lungs and

G*

D*

Every single day I wish I d never smoked 1

Em* (D)*

A week brushing my teeth and a week getting my haircut

G*

8 years sleeping, I m still tired when I wake up

C*

A whole year eating and I still lost weight fuck

G*

D*

5 proper girlfriends and 5 messy breakups

C

27 birthdays, 27 new years

G

30,000 quid, just so I could have a few beers

C

Ever dying old hopes, ever growing new fears

D

Don t know where I m going, but I know how I got here

[Chorus]

C

Don t know where I m running but I know how to run

G C G

Cause, running s the thing I ve always done

D*

Said I don t know what I m doing but I know what I ve done

C*

G

I m a hungry heart, I m a loaded gun