

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# Eb

[Verse 1]

G#
27 years, 27 years old

Only thing I know, the only thing I get told **C#**
I gotta sell out if I want to get sold **G#**
Don t want the devil to be taking my soul **Eb**
G#
I write songs that come from my heart

I don t give a fuck if they get into the chart, oh no **C#**
Only way I can be, is to say what I see **G#**
And have the shadow hanging over me

[Chorus]

Eb
I don t know where I m running but I know how to run
Cause, running s the thing I ve always done **C# G#**
I don t know what I m doing but I know what I ve done **Eb**
I m a hungry heart, I m a loaded gun **C# G# Eb**

[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
Cause everybody always fucking changes their mind **Eb**
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]

Eb

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

Eb

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

C#

Fm

I m a hungry heart, I m a loaded gun

[INSTRUMENTAL/BRIDGE] (live):

(Eb) G# G#sus4 G#

Oh oh, oh,

C# G#

oh, oohoh oh, ooh,

Fm (Eb) G# G#sus4 G#

oh, oh oh, oh,

C# G#

oh, oohoh oh, ooh

*---> strum once

Fm*

27 years, 27 years done

(Eb)* G#*

Written 600 songs, only 12 get sung

C#*

87,000 cigarettes have passed through these lungs and

G#*

Eb*

Every single day I wish I d never smoked 1

Fm*

(Eb)*

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#*

Eb*

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

Eb

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

Eb*

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