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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]
F Bb F
Bb F
Bb F C

[Verse 1]
F
27 years, 27 years old
Bb
Only thing I know, the only thing I get told
F
I gotta sell out if I want to get sold
C
Don t want the devil to be taking my soul
F
I write songs that come from my heart
Bb
I don t give a fuck if they get into the chart, oh no
F
Only way I can be, is to say what I see
And have the shadow hanging over me

[Chorus]
C
I don t know where I m running but I know how to run
Bb **F** **Bb F**
Cause, running s the thing I ve always done
C
I don t know what I m doing but I know what I ve done
Bb **F** **Bb F** **C**
I m a hungry heart, I m a loaded gun

[Verse 2]
* ---> one open strum and then strum as muted
F* **F*** **Bb***
27 years, 27 years now, only thing I know, I know that I don t know how
To please everybody all of the time
F* **C**
Cause everybody always fucking changes their mind
F
A little bit jaded, a little bit faded

Bb
Don t want to stop, won t be persuaded
F
To write words I can t believe in, to see my face on a video screen

[Chorus]
C
I don t know where I m running but I know how to run
Bb **F** **Bb F**
Cause, running s the thing I ve always done
C
I don t know what I m doing but I know what I ve done
Bb **Dm**
I m a hungry heart, I m a loaded gun

[INSTRUMENTAL/BRIDGE] (live):
(**C**) **F Fsus4 F**
Oh oh, oh,
Bb **F**
oh, oohoh oh, ooh,
Dm (**C**) **F Fsus4 F**
oh, oh oh, oh,
Bb **F**
oh, oohoh oh, ooh

*---> strum once
Dm*
27 years, 27 years done
(**C**)* **F***
Written 600 songs, only 12 get sung
Bb*
87,000 cigarettes have passed through these lungs and
F* **C***
Every single day I wish I d never smoked 1
Dm* (**C**)*
A week brushing my teeth and a week getting my haircut
F*
8 years sleeping, I m still tired when I wake up
Bb*
A whole year eating and I still lost weight fuck
F* **C***
5 proper girlfriends and 5 messy breakups
Bb
27 birthdays, 27 new years
F
30,000 quid, just so I could have a few beers
Bb
Ever dying old hopes, ever growing new fears
C
Don t know where I m going, but I know how I got here

[Chorus]
Bb

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