

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# B F#
B F#
B F# C#

[Verse 1]

F#

27 years, 27 years old

Only thing I know, the only thing I get told **B**

I gotta sell out if I want to get sold **F#**

Don t want the devil to be taking my soul **C#**

F#

I write songs that come from my heart

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

Only way I can be, is to say what I see **F#**
And have the shadow hanging over me

[Chorus]

C#

I don t know where I m running but I know how to run **B F# B 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 **B F# B F# C#**

I m a hungry heart, I m a loaded gun

[Verse 2]

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

F#* F#* B*

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 **F#* C#**

F#

A little bit jaded, a little bit faded

B

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

B

F#

B 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

B

Ebm

I m a hungry heart, I m a loaded gun

[INSTRUMENTAL/BRIDGE] (live):

(**C#**) **F# F#sus4 F#**

Oh oh, oh,

B F#

oh, oohoh oh, ooh,

Ebm (C#) F# F#sus4 F#

oh, oh oh, oh,

B F#

oh, oohoh oh, ooh

*---> strum once

Ebm*

27 years, 27 years done

(**C#**)* **F#***

Written 600 songs, only 12 get sung

B*

87,000 cigarettes have passed through these lungs and

F#*

C#*

Every single day I wish I d never smoked 1

Ebm*

(**C#**)*

A week brushing my teeth and a week getting my haircut

F#*

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

B*

A whole year eating and I still lost weight fuck

F#*

C#*

5 proper girlfriends and 5 messy breakups

B

27 birthdays, 27 new years

F#

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

B

Ever dying old hopes, ever growing new fears

C#

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

[Chorus]

B

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

F# **B 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

B*

F#

I m a hungry heart, I m a loaded gun