

**A Car A Torch A Death**  
**twenty one pilots**

One of my favorite songs ever by probably my favorite band. I figured it out on piano then transcribed it to guitar. Please rate and/or comment!

Capo on 3rd

\*\*\*You might want to mute the high e throughout the song, personal preference tho

[Verse]

**G** **D**  
The air begins to feel a little thin  
**Bm** **A**  
As I start the car and then I begin  
**G** **D**  
To add the miles piled up behind me  
**Bm** **A**  
I barely feel a smile deep inside me

**G** **D**  
And I begin to envy the headlights driving south  
**Bm** **A**  
I want to crack the door so I can just fall out  
**G** **D**  
But then I remember when you packed my car  
**Bm** **A**  
You reached in the back and bucked up your heart  
**G** **D** **Bm** **A**  
For me to drive away with

[Chorus]

**G** **D** **Bm**  
I began to understand  
**A** **G**  
Why God died

**G D Bm A**

[2x]

[Verse]

**G** **D**  
The demon sat there waiting on her porch  
**Bm** **A**  
It was a little dark so we held a makeshift torch  
**G** **D**

And when my car was far out of sight

**Bm**

**A**

He crept in her room and stayed there for the night

**G**

And then I felt chills in my bones

**D**

The breath I saw was not my own

**Bm**

I knew my skin that wrapped my frame

**A**

Wasn't made to play this game

**G**

And then I saw Him, torch in hand

**D**

He laid it out, what he had planned

**Bm**

And then I said, I'll take the grave

**A**

Please, just send them all my way

[2x]

**G D Bm A**

[Chorus]

**G**

**D**

**Bm**

I began to understand

**A**

Why God died

**G D Bm A**

[2x]

[Outro]

**G**

**D**

The air begins to feel a little thin

**Bm**

**A**

As we're waiting for the morning to begin

**G**

**D**

But for now you told me to hold this jar

**Bm**

And when I looked inside, I saw

**A**

It held your heart

**G**

**D**

**Bm A**

For me to walk away with

**G**

**D**

**Bm**

I began to understand

**A**

Why God died

