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Addict With a Pen
twenty one pilots
Intro: G D7/F# Em C
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G D7/F#

Hello, we haven t talked in quite some time

Em C G

I know I haven t been the best of sons

(G) D7/F#

Hello, I ve been traveling in the desert of my mind

Em C

And I haven t found a drop...

G D7/F#

Of life.

(D7/F#) Em C

I haven t found a drop...Of you

(C) G D7/F#

I haven t found a drop...

Em C

I haven t found a drop...

G D7/F# Em C

Of water

(C) G D7/F# Em C

Waaaaaater Ooohh

G D7/F# Em C

ahh...

G

I tried desperately to run through the sand
D7/F#

As I hold the water in the palm of my hand

Cause it s all that I have, and it s all that I need ${f c}$

And the waves of the water mean nothing to me $\overline{}$

But I tried my best and all that I can D7/F#

To hold tightly onto what s left in my hand

Em

But no matter how, how tightly I will strain

 $\boldsymbol{\mathsf{C}}$ The sand will slow me down, and the water will drain

G

I m just begin dramatic, in fact $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right$

D7/F#

I m only at it again

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As an addict with a pen
Who s addicted to wind
       Em
As it blows me back and forth
Mindless, spineless, and pretend
Of course I ll be here again
See you tomorrow
But it s the end of today
End of my ways
As a walking denial
    D7/F#
My trial was filed
As a crazy suicidal headcase
         \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
But you specialize in dying
                              C
You hear me screaming, Father!
And I m lying here just crying
                              D7/F#
So wash me with your water
(Mesmos acordes até o final)
Waaaaaaater
Hello, we haven t talked in quite some time
I know I haven t been the best of sons
Hello, I ve been traveling in the desert of my mind
And I, I haven t found a drop...of life!
I haven t found a drop...of You!
I haven t found a droooooop...
I haven t found a droooooop...
Of water...
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