

Addict With a Pen
twenty one pilots

Intro: **G# Eb7/F# Fm C#**

G# Eb7/F#
Hello, we haven t talked in quite some time
Fm C# G#
I know I haven t been the best of sons
(G#) Eb7/F#
Hello, I ve been traveling in the desert of my mind
Fm C#
And I haven t found a drop...
G# Eb7/F#
Of life.
(Eb7/F#) Fm C#
I haven t found a drop...Of you

(C#) G# Eb7/F#
I haven t found a drop...
Fm C#
I haven t found a drop...
G# Eb7/F# Fm C#
Of water
(C#) G# Eb7/F# Fm C#
Waaaaaater Ooohh
G# Eb7/F# Fm C#
ahh...

G#
I tried desperately to run through the sand
Eb7/F#
As I hold the water in the palm of my hand
Fm
Cause it s all that I have, and it s all that I need
C#
And the waves of the water mean nothing to me
G#
But I tried my best and all that I can
Eb7/F#
To hold tightly onto what s left in my hand
Fm
But no matter how, how tightly I will strain
C#
The sand will slow me down, and the water will drain
G#
I m just begin dramatic, in fact
Eb7/F#
I m only at it again

As an addict with a pen

Who s addicted to wind

Fm

As it blows me back and forth

Mindless, spineless, and pretend

C#

Of course I ll be here again

See you tomorrow

G#

But it s the end of today

End of my ways

As a walking denial

Eb7/F#

My trial was filed

As a crazy suicidal headcase

Fm

But you specialize in dying

C#

You hear me screaming, Father!

And I m lying here just crying

G#

Eb7/F#

Fm

C#

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 droooooooooop...

I haven t found a droooooooooop...

Of water...