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Addict With a Pen
twenty one pilots
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Intro: G# Eb7/F# Fm C#

G# Eb7/F#

Hello, we haven t talked in quite some time

C#

I know I haven t been the best of sons

(G#) Eb7/F#

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

And I haven t found a drop...

G# Eb7/F#

Of life.

(Eb7/F#) Fm

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

But I tried my best and all that I can

Eb7/F#

To hold tightly onto what s left in my hand

But no matter how, how tightly I will strain

The sand will slow me down, and the water will drain

I m just begin dramatic, in fact

Eb7/F#

I m only at it again

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As an addict with a pen
Who s addicted to wind
       Fm
As it blows me back and forth
Mindless, spineless, and pretend
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
                              Eb7/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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