Addict With a Pen twenty one pilots

Intro: A E7/F# F#m D

A E7/F#

Hello, we haven t talked in quite some time

F#m D A

I know I haven t been the best of sons

(A) E7/F#

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

F#m

And I haven t found a drop...

A E7/F#

Of life.

(E7/F#) F#m D

I haven t found a drop...Of you

(D) A E7/F#

I haven t found a drop...

F#m D

I haven t found a drop...

A E7/F# F#m D

Of water

(D) A E7/F# F#m D

Waaaaaater Ooohh

A E7/F# F#m D

ahh...

Α

I tried desperately to run through the sand

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

And the waves of the water mean nothing to me

Α

But I tried my best and all that I can

E7/F#

To hold tightly onto what s left in my hand

F#m

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

E7/F#

I m only at it again

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As an addict with a pen
Who s addicted to wind
       F#m
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
    E7/F#
My trial was filed
As a crazy suicidal headcase
         F#m
But you specialize in dying
                             D
You hear me screaming, Father!
And I m lying here just crying
                             E7/F#
                                      F#m
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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