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Air Catcher
twenty one pilots
Intro: Cm Bb A D D
                        (F)
I don t fall slow like I used to
                    ( Cm )
I fall straight down
                        Am
You ve stolen my air catcher
That kept me safe and sound
F
My parachutes will get me
Safely to ground
              Am
But now the cord s not working
And I see you staring me down
Gm
I won t fall in
Eb
Love with falling
I will try to avoid
(D)
Those eyes
(Gm Eb Bb D)
F
     I think you would beat
              Cm
The moon in a pretty contest
Вb
    And the moon just happened to be
The very first thing that I missed
    I was doing fine on my own
And there wasn t much I lacked
   But you ve stolen my air catcher
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D

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And I don t know if I want it back
Gm
I won t fall in
Eb
Love with fall in
I will try to avoid
(D)
Those eyes
Gm
Cause I m not sure
 \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
I want to give you
Tools that can destroy
(D) Gm
My heart
(Gm)
                    Bb
And judges don t say
(Bb)
What you want to hear
               Eb
                        F, Gm
So I ll write my fears
(Gm)
              Вb
And I don t believe
(Bb)
In talking just to breathe
                Eb
                      F, Gm
And falling selfishly
Gm
I won t fall in
(Eb) (Bb)
Love with fall in
            (D)
I will try to avoid
(D)
Those eyes
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(**Gm**)

But now I m here

 (\mathbf{Eb}) (\mathbf{F})

To give you words
(Ph)

As tools that can destroy

(D) (Gm)

My heart