```
Choker
twenty one pilots
Intro:
B F# Ebm C#
   BF# Ebm
Mm-mm, mm-mm, mm-mm
BF# Ebm C# BF#
                          Ebm
  Mm-mm, mm-mm, mm-mm
           F#
I don t bother anyone
             C#
Nervous when I stand
             F#
Chokin on the circumstance
Only smokin secondhand (Mm-mm)
           F#
Cut us open, spread us out (Mm-mm)
             C#
Dry us in the sand (Mm-mm)
             F#
Lay the fibers side by side (Mm-mm)
And you ll begin to understand (Mm-mm)
F#
           C#
I know it s over
I was born a choker
       C#
Nobody s comin for me
Comin for me
B F# Ebm
                       C#
   Mm-mm (I know it s over)
   BF# Ebm
Mm-mm, mm-mm, mm-mm
             F#
I don t bother anyone
Never make demands
Chokin on the circumstance
```

Self-sabotage is a sweet romance (Mm-mm)

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F#
                                      Ebm
                                                   C#
В
Seems like all I m worth is what I m able to withstand (Mm-mm)
             F#
                           Ebm
Sooner I can realize that pain is just a middleman
F#
I know it s over
I was born a choker
F#
          C#
                        F#
Nobody s comin for me
      F#
               Е
                        в
I see no volunteers to cosign on my fears
      F#
                  C#
I ll sign on the line
F#
      B Ebm
                                C#
Alone, you re gonna change my circumstance
 F# C#
          В
I know I need to move right now
F#
             C#
I know it s over
I was born a choker
          C#
Nobody s comin for me (Only smokin secondhand)
I know it s over
I was born a choker
          C#
                        В
Nobody s comin for me
Comin for me
F#
                        C#
Like a little splinter buried in your skin
Someone else can carve it out but when you ve got the pin
It hurts a little less and you can even push it further in
When your body s screamin out, trust your mind s listenin
Like a silhouette that you can barely see
As a shadow cast upon the ground where you ll eventually
Lay forever, but the day goes on, the sun moves behind you
You get taller, bolder, stronger and the rearview only blinds you
```

## B F# Ebm C#

B F# Ebm

Mm-mm, mm-mm, mm-mm

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