```
Forest
twenty one pilots
( \mathbf{Bb} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{Dm} \mathbf{C} ) 8x
Bb F Dm C
I don t know why I feed on emotion
There s a stomach inside my brain
I don t want to be heard
I want to be listened to
     F Dm
Does it bother anyone else
         C
                            Bb F
That someone else has your name?
      C
Oh, does it bother anyone else
That someone else has your name, your name
        C
I scream, you scream
                   Bb Gm
We all scream cause we re terrified
Of what s around the corner
         C
We stay in place
                    Bb Gm
       Dm
?Cause we don t want to lose our lives
So let s think of something better.
Вb
        F
                Dm
Down in the forest well sing a chorus
          F
                Dm C
One that everybody knows
        F Dm C
Hands held higher, we ll be on fire
   F
Singing songs that nobody wrote.
Bb
       F
My brain has given up
White flags are hoisted
```

I took some food for thought

```
Dm
          C
It might be poisoned
          F
The stomach in my brain
Throws up on to the page
       F
Does it bother anyone else
           C
                         Вb
That someone else has your name?
             C
Does it bother anyone else
              F
That someone else has your name?
         C
I scream, you scream
                     Bb
                               Gm
We all scream cause we re terrified
                     C
Of what s around the corner
          C
We stay in place
                        \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
          Dm
                               Gm
?Cause we don t want to lose our lives
So let s think of something better.
                 Dm
          F
Down in the forest we ll sing a chorus
            F
                 Dm C
One that everybody knows
        F
            Dm
                          C
Hands held higher, we ll be on fire
                         Dm
Singing songs that nobody wrote.
Ponte: Dm C F Bb
      Dm
Quickly moving towards a storm
Moving forward, torn
In to pieces over reasons
Of what these storms are for
I don t understand why everything I adore
Takes a different form when I squint my eyes
        F
Have you ever done that
When you squint your eyes
And your eyelashes make it look a little not right
```

Вb

And then when just enough light Comes from just the right side And you find you re not who you re suppose to be? Dm

This is not what you re suppose to see Please, remember me? I am suppose to be  ${\bf C}$ 

King of a kingdom or swinging on a swing Something happened to my imagination

F

This situation s becoming dire
My treehouse is on fire
And for some reason I smell gas on my hands
Bb
This is not what I had planned

This is not what I had planned.

F

Bb

Down in the forest

Bb F Dm C

We ll sing a chorus

Bb F Dm C

Hands held higher, we ll be on fire

Bb F Dm C

Singing songs that nobody wrote.

Dm C

Bb F Dm C

Down in the forest we ll sing a chorus Bb F Dm C

One that everybody knows
Bb F Dm C

Hands held higher, we ll be on fire Bb F Dm C

Singing songs that nobody wrote.

BbFDmCHandsheldhigherBbFDmCWe llbe on fireBbFDmCHandsheldhigherBbFDmCWe llbe on fire