Forest twenty one pilots (**A E C#m B**) 8x C#m B A E I don t know why I feed on emotion E C#m Α в There s a stomach inside my brain A E I don t want to be heard C#m В I want to be listened to A E C#m Does it bother anyone else ΑE в That someone else has your name? A C#m B Oh, does it bother anyone else C#m Е в That someone else has your name, your name E B I scream, you scream A F#m C#m We all scream cause we re terrified Δ в Of what s around the corner Е в We stay in place A F#m C#m ?Cause we don t want to lose our lives А в

So let s think of something better.

AEC#mBDown in the forest we ll sing a chorusAEC#mBOne that everybody knowsAEC#mBHands held higher, we ll be on fireAEC#mSinging songs that nobody wrote.

AEMy brain has given upC#mBWhite flags are hoistedAEI took some food for thought

C#m в It might be poisoned Α Ε The stomach in my brain C#m в Throws up on to the page Е Α C#m Does it bother anyone else A E C#m в That someone else has your name? в Α Does it bother anyone else E C#m в That someone else has your name?

E в I scream, you scream C#m F#m Α We all scream cause we re terrified Α в Of what s around the corner Е в We stay in place C#m F#m Α ?Cause we don t want to lose our lives в Α So let s think of something better.

C#m Α Е в Down in the forest we ll sing a chorus E C#m B Α One that everybody knows E C#m в Α Hands held higher, we ll be on fire C#m Α E в Singing songs that nobody wrote.

Ponte: C#m B E A

C#m

Quickly moving towards a storm Moving forward, torn In to pieces over reasons Of what these storms are for **B** I don t understand why everything I adore Takes a different form when I squint my eyes **E** Have you ever done that When you squint your eyes And your eyelashes make it look a little not right And then when just enough light Comes from just the right side And you find you re not who you re suppose to be? C#m This is not what you re suppose to see Please, remember me? I am suppose to be в King of a kingdom or swinging on a swing Something happened to my imagination Е This situation s becoming dire My treehouse is on fire And for some reason I smell gas on my hands Α This is not what I had planned This is not what I had planned.

Е C#m B Α Down in the forest Е Α C#m B We ll sing a chorus Е Α C#m в Hands held higher, we ll be on fire Α Ε C#m в Singing songs that nobody wrote.

E C#m в Α Down in the forest we ll sing a chorus E C#m B Α One that everybody knows E C#m в Α Hands held higher, we ll be on fire C#m B Α E Singing songs that nobody wrote.

AEC#m BHandsheld higherAEC#m BWe llbe on fireAEC#m BHandsheld higherAEC#m BWe llbe on fire