

Glowing Eyes
twenty one pilots

D G Bm
We all are stranger creatures than when we all started out as kids,
A
Culture forbids,
D G Bm
We have romantic fantasies about what dying truly is,
A
To fall off the grid.
G F# Em A C# D
We live for the night s decor,
Bm A G A
It reveals what we dream of.
D G
I know there s someone at the door,
Bm
They called for help, of this I m sure,
A G
But do I want to say goodbye to all the glowing eyes,
D G
I m holding on to what I know,
Bm
And what I know, I must let go,
A G
But I would rather play a song for the eyes to sing along.
D G
We all know somebody who knows somebody who s doing great,
Bm A
I know some people who know people who are flying straight,
D G
But I ll kindly enter into rooms of depression,
Bm A
While ceiling fans and idle hands will take my life again.
G F# Em A C# D
We live for the night s decor,
Bm A G A
It reveals what we dream of.
D G
I know there s someone at the door,
Bm
They called for help, of this I m sure,
A G
But do I want to say goodbye to all the glowing eyes,
D G
I m holding on to what I know,
Bm
And what I know, I must let go,
A G

But I would rather play a song for the eyes to sing along.

Bm A G D Bm A G D

This room is far too dark for us to stay around,

Bm A G D Bm A G D

Redemption s not that far and darkness is going down.

(D G Bm A) (optional)

Badadada Make them stop.

D

G

I m holding on to what I know,

Bm

And what I know, I must let go,

A

G

But I would rather play a song for the eyes to sing along.

(**D G Bm A G**)

Make them stop.

(Termina com D)