

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)