

Glowing Eyes  
twenty one pilots

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

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

**Cm Bb G# Eb Cm Bb G# Eb**

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

**Cm Bb G# Eb Cm Bb G# Eb**

Redemption s not that far and darkness is going down.

(D G Bm A) (optional)

Badadada Make them stop.

**Eb G#**  
I m holding on to what I know,

**Cm**  
And what I know, I must let go,

**Bb G#**

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

(**Eb G# Cm Bb G#**)

Make them stop.

(Termina com D)