

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 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.

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)