

Guns For Hands
twenty one pilots

Intro: **G G D D Em C G D** (2x)

G **D**
I know what you think in the morning, when the sun shines on the ground,
Em C G D
And shows what you have done, it shows where your mind has gone.
G D
And you swear to your parents, that it will never happen again,
Em C G D
I know, I know, what that means, I know.

C G D
That you all have guns, and you never put the safety on.
Am G D
And you all have plans, to take it, to take it, don t take it, take it, take it.

G D Em
I m trying, I m trying to sleep. I m trying, I m trying to sleep.
C G D
But I can t, but I can t, when you all have guns for hands.
G D Em
I m trying, I m trying to sleep. I m trying, I m trying to sleep.
C G D
But I can t, but I can t, when you all have guns for hands.

G D
Let s take this a second at a time. Let s take this one song, this one rhyme.
Em C G D
Together, let s breathe. Together, to the beat.
G D
But there s hope out the window, so that s where we ll go.
Em C G D
Let s go outside and all join hands but until then you ll never understand.

C G D
That you all have guns, and you never put the safety on.
Am G D
And you all have plans, to take it, to take it, don t take it, take it, take it.

G D Em
I m trying, I m trying to sleep. I m trying, I m trying to sleep.
C G D Em
But I can t, but I can t, when you all have guns for hands.

Em C G D (4x)

Third time, rapping starts

We ve turned our hands to guns, trade in our thumbs for ammunition. I must

forewarn you of my disorder, my condition.

Cause when the sun sets, it upsets what s left of my invested interest,
interested in putting my fingers to my head.

The solution is I see a whole room of these mutant kids, fused at the wrist I
simply tell them they should shoot at this.

Simply suggest my chest and this confused music is obviously best for them to
turn

their guns to a fist.

(G G D D Em C G D)

G D Em
I m trying, I m trying to sleep. I m trying, I m trying to sleep.

C G D
But I can t, but I can t, when you all have guns for hands.

G D Em
I m trying, I m trying to sleep. I m trying, I m trying to sleep.

C G D
But I can t, but I can t, when you all have guns for hands.