

**Guns For Hands**  
**twenty one pilots**

Intro: **G# G# Eb Eb Fm C# G# Eb** (2x)

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

**C# G# Eb**  
That you all have guns, and you never put the safety on.  
**Bbm G# Eb**  
And you all have plans, to take it, to take it, don t take it, take it, take it.

**G# Eb Fm**  
I m trying, I m trying to sleep. I m trying, I m trying to sleep.  
**C# G# Eb**  
But I can t, but I can t, when you all have guns for hands.  
**G# Eb Fm**  
I m trying, I m trying to sleep. I m trying, I m trying to sleep.  
**C# G# Eb**  
But I can t, but I can t, when you all have guns for hands.

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

**C# G# Eb**  
That you all have guns, and you never put the safety on.  
**Bbm G# Eb**  
And you all have plans, to take it, to take it, don t take it, take it, take it.

**G# Eb Fm**  
I m trying, I m trying to sleep. I m trying, I m trying to sleep.  
**C# G# Eb Fm**  
But I can t, but I can t, when you all have guns for hands.

**Fm C# G# Eb** (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# Eb Eb Fm C# G# Eb)

G# Eb Fm  
I m trying, I m trying to sleep. I m trying, I m trying to sleep.

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

G# Eb Fm  
I m trying, I m trying to sleep. I m trying, I m trying to sleep.

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