

Neon Gravestones
twenty one pilots

[Intro] **Cm G Bb F G#**

Cm

What s my problem?
Well, I want you to follow me

Gm

Down to the bottom
Underneath the insane asylum

Bb

Keep your wits about you while you got em
Cause your wits are first to

F

Go while you re problem-solvin
And my problem?

G#

We glorify those even more when they

Cm

My opinion, our culture can treat a loss like

Gm

It s a win
And right before we turn on them

Bb

We give em the highest of praise
And hang their banner

F

From the ceiling
Communicating, further engraving

G#

An earlier grave is an optional way, no

Cm

Gm

Neon gravestones try to call
(Neon gravestones try to call)

Bb

F

Neon gravestones try to call for my bones
(Neon gravestones try to call)

G#

Call (For my bones)
Call, call, call (Call, call)

Cm Gm Bb F

Call (Call)

G#

Call (Call)

Cm

What s my problem?

Don't get it twisted

Gm

It's with the people we praise who may have assisted

Bb

I could use the streams and extra conversations

F

I could give up, and boost up my reputation

G#

I could go out with a bang

They would know my name

They would host and post a celebration

Cm

My opinion will not be lenient

Gm

My opinion, it's real convenient

Bb

Our words are loud, but now I'm talking action

F

We don't get enough love?

Well, they get a fraction

G#

They say, How could he go if he's got everything?

I'll mourn for a kid, but won't cry for a king

Cm

Gm

Neon gravestones try to call

(Neon gravestones try to call)

Bb

F

Neon gravestones try to call for my bones

(Neon gravestones try to call)

G#

Call (For my bones)

Call, call, call (Call, call)

Cm **Gm** **Bb** **F**

Call (Call)

G#

Call (Call)

Bb

Promise me this (Call, call)

Cm

If I lose to myself

Fm

You won't mourn a day

Eb

And you'll move onto someone else

Bb

Promise me this

Cm

If I lose to myself

Fm

You won't mourn a day

Eb

And you ll move onto someone else
(Ooh, call, ooh, call)

Bb **Cm**
Neon gravestones try to call
(Neon gravestones try to call)

Fm **Eb**
Neon gravestones try to call for my bones
(Neon gravestones try to call)

Bb
But they won t get them

Cm
No, they won t get them

Fm
They won t get them

Eb
But they won t get them

Bb
Don t get me wrong, the rise in awareness

Cm
Is beating a stigma that no longer scares us

Fm
But for sake of discussion, in spirit of fairness

Eb
Could we give this some room for a new point of view?

Bb
And could it be true that some could be tempted

Cm
To use this mistake as a form of aggression?

Fm
A form of succession?
A form of a weapon?

Eb
Thinking I ll teach them

Bb
Well, I m refusing the lesson

Cm
It won t resonate in our minds

Fm
I m not disrespecting what was left behind

Eb
Just pleading that it does not get glorified

Bb
Maybe we swap out what it is that we hold so high

Cm
Find your grandparents or someone of age

Fm
Pay some respects for the path that they paved

Eb
To life, they were dedicated

Bb

Now, that should be celebrated