```
Semi-automatic
twenty one pilots
Intro:
F#m A
F#m A
Verso 1:
F#m
Night falls... with gravity
The earth turns... from sanity
                Α
Taking my only friend I know
   C#m
He leaves a lot
   E
                      D
His name is hope
Refrão:
I m never what I like
I m double sided
And I just can t hide
I kinda like it
When I make you cry
Cos I m twisted up
I m twisted up... inside
Verso 2:
    F#m
The horrors of the night melt away
Under the warm glow of survival of the day
                    F#m
Then we move on, my shadow grows taller along with my fears
And my friends shrink smaller as night grows near
When the sun is climbing window sills
And the silver lining rides the hills
I will be saved for one whole day
```

```
C#m
                                                 D
Until the sun makes the hills its grave
Refrão 2x:
I m never what I like
I m double sided
F#m
And I just can t hide
I kinda like it
When I make you cry
               F#m
Cos I m twisted up
            Е
I m twisted up... inside (my mind)
Do do do :
A D F#m E
 D F#m E
Ponte 1 (4x):
                F#m
  I m semi-automatic
My prayers schizophrenic
But I ll live on, yeah I ll live on, yeah I ll live on
Ponte 2:
                F#m
By the time the night wears off,
The dust is down and shadows burn
               F#m
                        Bm
I will rise and stand my ground,
Waiting for the night s return.
Refrão 2x:
                C#m
I m never what I like
I m double sided
F#m
And I just can t hide
I kinda like it
```

When I make you cry

F#m

Cos I m twisted up

E

I m twisted up... inside (my mind)

Do do do :

A D F#m E

A D F#m E