

Stressed Out
twenty one pilots

[Intro] **F Dm Am**
F Dm Am

F **Dm**
I wish I found some better sounds no one s ever heard
Am
I wish I had a better voice that sang some better words
F **Dm**
I wish I found some chords in an order that is new
Am
I wish I didn t have to rhyme every time I sang
F **Dm**
I was told when I get older all my fears would shrink
Am
But now I m insecure, and I care what people think

[Pré-Refrão]

F **Dm** **Am**
My name s Blurryface, and I care what you think
F **Dm** **Am**
My name s Blurryface, and I care what you think

[Refrão]

F **Em** **Am** **Em**
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am **G** **C** **E**
When our momma sang us to sleep, but now we re stressed out
Am **G** **C** **E**
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am **G** **C** **E** **F Dm**
When our momma sang us to sleep, but now we re stressed out
Am **F Dm Am Am**
We re stressed out

[RIFF 1]

Am **G** **Dm** **C**
E |-----|-----|-----|-----|
B |-----|-----|-----|-----|
G |-----|-----|-----|-----|
D |---10---|---9---|-----|-----|
A |-12-----|-10-----|-----8-----|-----7-----|
E |-----|-----|-10-----|--8---10--8|

Am **G** **Dm** **C**
E |-----|-----|-----|-----|

B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	---10---	---9---
D	---10---	---9---	12-----	10-----
A	12-----	10-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----

	Am	G	Dm	C
E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	---10---	---9---	-----	-----
A	12-----	10-----	---8---	---7---
E	-----	-----	10-----	8---10--8

	F	Dm	Am	Am
E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
D	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	---8---	---8---	---7---	7-----
E	8-----	10-----	8-----	-----

Am G
Sometimes a certain smell will take me back to when I was young

Dm C
How come I m never able to identify where it s coming from

Am G
I d make a candle out of it, if I ever found it

Dm C
Try to sell it, never sell out of it, I d probably only ever sell one

Am G
I d give it to my brother because we have the same nose

Dm C
Same clothes, home grown, the stones thrown from the creek we used to roam

F Dm
But it would remind of when nothing really mattered

Am
Out of student loans and tree house homes, we all would take the latter

[Pré-Refrão]

	F	Dm	Am
My name s	Blurryface,	and I care	what you think
	F	Dm	Am
My name s	Blurryface,	and I care	what you think

[Refrão]

F	Em	Am	Em		
Wish we could	turn back	time to the	good old days		
Am	G	C	E		
When our	momma	sang us to	sleep, but now	we re stressed	out
Am	G	C	E		

Wish we could turn back time to the good old days

Am G C E
When our momma sang us to sleep, but now we re stressed out

[Pré-Refrão]

Am G
We used to play pretend, give each other different names
C E
We would build a rocket ship and then we d fly it far away
Am G
Used to dream of outer space but now they re laughing at our face saying
C E
Wake up you need to make money
Am G
We used to play pretend, give each other different names
C E
We would build a rocket ship and then we d fly it far away
Am G
Used to dream of outer space but now they re laughing at our face saying
C E
Wake up you need to make money

[Refrão]

F Em Am Em
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am G C E
When our momma sang us to sleep, but now we re stressed out
Am G C E
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am G C E
When our momma sang us to sleep, but now we re stressed out

[Final]

F Dm
We used to play pretend, used to play pretend, Bunny
Am
We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money
F Dm
We used to play pretend, used to play pretend, Bunny
Am
We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money
F Dm
We used to play pretend, give each other different names
Am
We would build a rocket ship and then we d fly it far away
F Dm
Used to dream of outer space but now they re laughing at our face saying
Am
Wake up you need to make money