The Pantaloon twenty one pilots

G# C#

Your grandpa died

Fm

When you were nine

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

They said he had

G#

Lost his mind

C#

You have learned

Fm

Way too soon

Eb G# C# Fm Eb

You should never trust the pantaloon

G# C#

Now it s your turn

Fm

To be alone

Eb

Find a wife

G#

And build yourself a home

C#

You have learned

Fm

Way too soon

Eb C#

That your dad is now a pantaloon

Hook:

G#

You are tired

Fm

You are hurt

Eb

A moth ate through

Cŧ

Your favorite shirt

G# Fm

And all your friends fertilize

Eb

The ground you walk

Cm. C# G#

Lose your mind

(No music)

He s seen too many stare downs Between the sun and the moon In the morning air How he used to hustle all the people Walking through the fairgrounds He s been around so long He s changed his meaning of a chair now Because a chair now, Is like a tiny island in the sea of all the people Who glide across the very surface That made his bones feeble The end can t come soon enough But is it too soon? Either way he can t deny He is a pantaloon Hook: C# G# You are tired FmYou are hurt Eb A moth ate through Your favorite shirt G# Fm And all your friends fertilize The ground you walk C# G# Lose your mind Verse 3: C# You like to sleep alone FmIt s colder than you know Cause your skin is so G# Used to colder bones C# It s warmer in the morning Than what it is at night Your bones are held together

Chorus:

By your nightmare and your frights

You are tired

Fm

You are hurt

Eb

A moth ate through

C#

Your favorite shirt

G# Fm

And all your friends fertilize

 ${f Eb}$

The ground you walk

Cm C# G#

Lose your mind