

**The Pantaloon**  
**twenty one pilots**

**A** **D**  
Your grandpa died  
**F#m**  
When you were nine  
**E**  
They said he had  
**A**  
Lost his mind  
**D**  
You have learned  
**F#m**  
Way too soon  
**E** **A** **D** **F#m** **E**  
You should never trust the pantaloon

**A** **D**  
Now it s your turn  
**F#m**  
To be alone  
**E**  
Find a wife  
**A**  
And build yourself a home  
**D**  
You have learned  
**F#m**  
Way too soon  
**E** **D**  
That your dad is now a pantaloon

Hook:  
**A**  
You are tired  
**F#m**  
You are hurt  
**E**  
A moth ate through  
**D**  
Your favorite shirt  
**A** **F#m**  
And all your friends fertilize  
**E**  
The ground you walk  
**C#m** **D** **A**  
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:

**D**

**A**

You are tired

**F#m**

You are hurt

**E**

A moth ate through

**D**

Your favorite shirt

**A**

**F#m**

And all your friends fertilize

**E**

The ground you walk

**C#m D A**

Lose your mind

Verse 3:

**A**

**D**

You like to sleep alone

**F#m**

It s colder than you know

**E**

Cause your skin is so

**A**

Used to colder bones

**D**

It s warmer in the morning

**F#m**

Than what it is at night

**E**

Your bones are held together

**D**

By your nightmare and your frights

Chorus:

**A**

You are tired

**F#m**

You are hurt

**E**

A moth ate through

**D**

Your favorite shirt

**A**

**F#m**

And all your friends fertilize

**E**

The ground you walk

**C#m D A**

Lose your mind