

# Twenty One Pilots - Guns For Hands

Tom: Gb  
Intro: Gb Gb Db Db Ebm B Gb Db (2x)

Gb Db  
I know what you think in the morning, when the sun shines on  
the ground,  
Ebm B Gb Db  
And shows what you have done, it shows where your mind has  
gone.  
Gb Db  
And you swear to your parents, that it will never happen  
again,  
Ebm B Gb Db  
I know, I know, what that means, I know.

B Gb Db  
That you all have guns, and you never put the safety on.  
Abm Gb Db  
And you all have plans, to take it, to take it, don't take it,  
take it, take it.

Gb Db  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep. I'm trying, I'm trying to  
sleep.

B Gb Db  
But I can't, but I can't, when you all have guns for hands.  
Gb Db  
Ebm  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep. I'm trying, I'm trying to  
sleep.

B Gb Db  
But I can't, but I can't, when you all have guns for hands.

Gb Db  
Let's take this a second at a time. Let's take this one song,  
this one rhyme.  
Ebm B Gb Db  
Together, let's breathe. Together, to the beat.

Gb Db  
But there's hope out the window, so that's where we'll go.  
Ebm B Gb Db  
Let's go outside and all join hands but until then you'll

never understand.

B Gb Db  
That you all have guns, and you never put the safety on.  
Abm Gb Db  
And you all have plans, to take it, to take it, don't take it,  
take it, take it.

Gb Db  
Ebm  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep. I'm trying, I'm trying to  
sleep.  
B Gb Db Ebm  
But I can't, but I can't, when you all have guns for hands.

Ebm B Gb Db (4x)  
Third time, rapping starts  
We've turned our hands to guns, trade in our thumbs for  
ammunition. I must  
forewarn you of my disorder, my condition.  
'Cause when the sun sets, it upsets what's left of my invested  
interest,  
interested in putting my fingers to my head.  
The solution is I see a whole room of these mutant kids, fused  
at the wrist I  
simply tell them they should shoot at this.  
Simply suggest my chest and this confused music is obviously  
best for them to turn  
their guns to a fist.

(Gb Gb Db Db Ebm B Gb Db )

Gb Db  
Ebm  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep. I'm trying, I'm trying to  
sleep.

B Gb Db  
But I can't, but I can't, when you all have guns for hands.  
Gb Db

Ebm  
I'm trying, I'm trying to sleep. I'm trying, I'm trying to  
sleep.

B Gb Db  
But I can't, but I can't, when you all have guns for hands.

## Acordes

