

# Twenty One Pilots - Johnny Boy

Tom: C  
Intro: 2x: C Dm Am F G

Verso:

C  
He stays home home for work this time  
Dm  
He never really told his wife  
Am F G  
He never really told a lie but this time he decides that it's  
C Dm  
alright.  
Am F G  
It's alright.  
C Dm  
No one really knows his mind and no one knows behind his eyes.  
Am  
The man deserves a medal  
F G C Dm  
But he's never really won a prize before.  
Am F G  
He goes to lock the door.

Pré-Refrão:

F Am G  
He is falling  
C Em G F  
And though he knows it's not  
Am G Em G  
The world looks down and frowns.

Refrão:

C Dm Am  
Get up Johnny boy, get up Johnny boy,  
F G C  
Get up cause the world has left you lying on the ground.  
Dm Am  
You're my pride and joy, you're my pride and joy.  
F G C Dm  
Get up Johnny boy because we all need you now.  
Am F G  
We all need you now.  
( C Dm Am F G )

Verso:

C  
Someone said where you going  
Dm  
Someone said to you goodbye  
Am F G

C Dm  
They deflect the disrespect when they say that they blame it  
on the times  
Am F G  
They blame it on the time.  
C Dm  
We all know you're qualified to fix a chair and love your wife  
Am F G  
C Dm  
They all know you're qualified but they lie when they blame it  
on the times.  
Am F G  
And we blame it on the times.

Pré-Refrão:

F Am G  
He is falling  
C Em G F  
And though he knows it's not  
Am G Em G  
The world looks down and frowns.

Refrão:

C Dm Am  
Get up Johnny boy, get up Johnny boy,  
F G C  
Get up cause the world has left you lying on the ground.  
Dm Am  
You're my pride and joy, you're my pride and joy.  
F G Am F  
Get up Johnny boy because we all need you now.  
C G Ab  
We all need you now

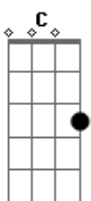
Interlúdio:

Am F C G Ab  
I will carry all your names and I will carry all your shame  
Am F C G Ab  
And I will carry all your names and I will carry all your  
shame  
Am F C G Ab  
And I will carry all your names and I will carry all your  
shame

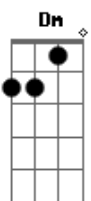
Refrão 2x:

C Dm Am  
Get up Johnny boy, get up Johnny boy,  
F G C  
Get up cause the world has left you lying on the ground.  
Dm Am  
You're my pride and joy, you're my pride and joy.  
F G C  
Get up Johnny boy because we all need you now.

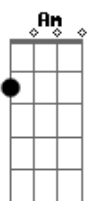
## Acordes



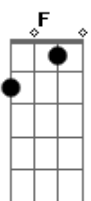
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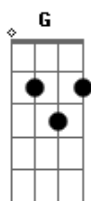
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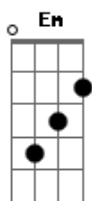
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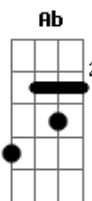
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