

# Twenty One Pilots - Neon Gravestones

Tom:

Intro: **Bm Gb A E G**

**Bm**  
 What's my problem?  
 Well, I want you to follow me  
**Gbm**  
 Down to the bottom  
 Underneath the insane asylum  
**A**  
 Keep your wits about you while you got 'em  
 'Cause your wits are first to  
**E**  
 Go while you're problem-solvin'  
 And my problem?  
**G**  
 We glorify those even more when they  
  
**Bm**  
 My opinion, our culture can treat a loss like  
**Gbm**  
 It's a win  
 And right before we turn on them  
**A**  
 We give 'em the highest of praise  
 And hang their banner  
**E**  
 From the ceiling  
 Communicating, further engraving  
**G**  
 An earlier grave is an optional way, no  
  
**Bm Gbm**  
 Neon gravestones try to call  
 (Neon gravestones try to call)  
**A E**  
 Neon gravestones try to call for my bones  
 (Neon gravestones try to call)  
**G**  
 Call (For my bones)  
 Call, call, call (Call, call)  
**Bm Gbm A E**  
 Call (Call)  
**G**  
 Call (Call)  
  
**Bm**  
 What's my problem?  
 Don't get it twisted  
**Gbm**  
 It's with the people we praise who may have assisted  
**A**  
 I could use the streams and extra conversations  
**E**  
 I could give up, and boost up my reputation  
**G**  
 I could go out with a bang  
 They would know my name  
 They would host and post a celebration  
**Bm**  
 My opinion will not be lenient  
**Gbm**  
 My opinion, it's real convenient  
**A**  
 Our words are loud, but now I'm talking action  
**E**  
 We don't get enough love?  
 Well, they get a fraction  
**G**  
 They say, "How could he go if he's got everything?  
 I'll mourn for a kid, but won't cry for a king"  
  
**Bm Gbm**  
 Neon gravestones try to call  
 (Neon gravestones try to call)  
**A E**  
 Neon gravestones try to call for my bones

(Neon gravestones try to call)  
**G**  
 Call (For my bones)  
 Call, call, call (Call, call)  
**Bm Gbm A E**  
 Call (Call)  
**G**  
 Call (Call)  
  
**A**  
 Promise me this (Call, call)  
**Bm**  
 If I lose to myself  
**Em**  
 You won't mourn a day  
**D**  
 And you'll move onto someone else  
**A**  
 Promise me this  
**Bm**  
 If I lose to myself  
**Em**  
 You won't mourn a day  
**D**  
 And you'll move onto someone else  
 (Ooh, call, ooh, call)  
  
**A Bm**  
 Neon gravestones try to call  
 (Neon gravestones try to call)  
**Em D**  
 Neon gravestones try to call for my bones  
 (Neon gravestones try to call)  
  
**A**  
 But they won't get them  
**Bm**  
 No, they won't get them  
**Em**  
 They won't get them  
**D**  
 But they won't get them  
  
**A**  
 Don't get me wrong, the rise in awareness  
**Bm**  
 Is beating a stigma that no longer scares us  
**Em**  
 But for sake of discussion, in spirit of fairness  
**D**  
 Could we give this some room for a new point of view?  
**A**  
 And could it be true that some could be tempted  
**Bm**  
 To use this mistake as a form of aggression?  
**Em**  
 A form of succession?  
 A form of a weapon?  
**D**  
 Thinking "I'll teach them"  
**A**  
 Well, I'm refusing the lesson  
**Bm**  
 It won't resonate in our minds  
**Em**  
 I'm not disrespecting what was left behind  
**D**  
 Just pleading that it does not get glorified  
**A**  
 Maybe we swap out what it is that we hold so high  
**Bm**  
 Find your grandparents or someone of age  
**Em**  
 Pay some respects for the path that they paved  
**D**  
 To life, they were dedicated  
**A**  
 Now, that should be celebrated

# Acordes

