

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

