

Twenty One Pilots - The Craving (Jenna's Version)

tom:

(I don't know why I can't stop crying)

(I fear I'm getting old)

(And I don't know a lot about you still)

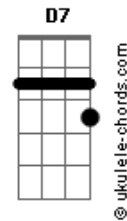
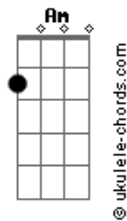
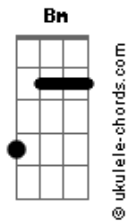
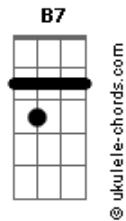
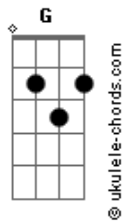
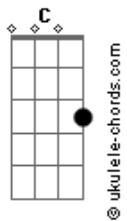
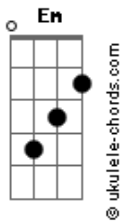
Seems I get in my own way
 The more I think, the less I say
 I hope I communicate the craving
 Now I see intentions don't mean much

Say enough, say enough
 Did I let her know, let her know?
 If I found my body in chains
 I'd lay down and wait
 And hope she looks for me
 And hope she looks for me
 (Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)

She just wants to catch a wave
 Ride it out to the end of the days
 I hope that I can satiate the craving
 Now I see the gesture don't mean much

(C G B7 Em)

Acordes



(C G Bm Am C)

Say enough, say enough
 Did I let her know, let her know?
 If I found my body in chains
 I'd lay down and wait
 And hope she looks for me, mmm
 And hope she looks for me
 (Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
 Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm
 Say enough, say enough
 Did I let her know, let her know?
 If I found my body in chains
 I'd lay down and wait
 'Cause it's the fear of the unknown
 That cripples every step we take
 And I just hate to put this on her
 But I swear that I will give more than I take away
 (C G B7 Em C G)
 Mmm the craving
 Now I see intentions don't mean much