

# 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)

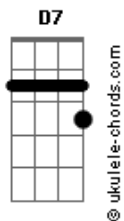
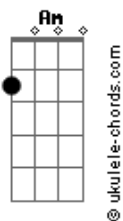
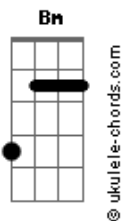
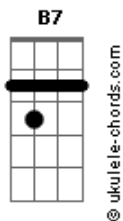
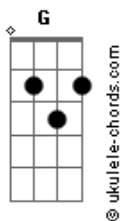
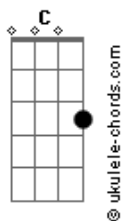
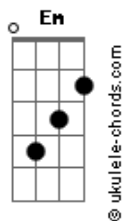
Seems I get in my own way  
 The more I think, the less I say  
 I hope I communicate the craving  
 Now I see intentions don't mean much

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