

Twenty One Pilots - The Pantaloon

Tom: A

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 2ª casa

G C
Your grandpa died
Em
When you were nine
D
They said he had
G
Lost his mind
C
You have learned
Em
Way too soon
D G C Em D
You should never trust the pantaloon

G C
Now it's your turn
Em
To be alone
D
Find a wife
G
And build yourself a home
C
You have learned
Em
Way too soon
D C
That your dad is now a pantaloon

Hook:
G
You are tired
Em
You are hurt
D
A moth ate through
C
Your favorite shirt
G Em
And all your friends fertilize
D
The ground you walk
Bm C G
Lose your mind

(No music)
He's seen too many stare downs
Between the sun and the moon
In the morning air
How he used to hustle all the people
Walking through the fairgrounds
He's been around so long
He's changed his meaning of a chair now

Because a chair now,
Is like a tiny island in the sea of all the people
Who glide across the very surface
That made his bones feeble
The end can't come soon enough
But is it too soon?
Either way he can't deny
He is a pantaloon

Hook:
C
G
You are tired
Em
You are hurt
D
A moth ate through
C
Your favorite shirt
G Em
And all your friends fertilize
D
The ground you walk
Bm C G
Lose your mind

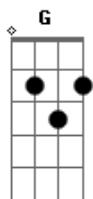
Verse 3:
G C
You like to sleep alone
Em
It's colder than you know
D
Cause your skin is so
G
Used to colder bones
C
It's warmer in the morning
Em
Than what it is at night
D
Your bones are held together
C
By your nightmare and your frights

Chorus:
G
You are tired
Em
You are hurt
D
A moth ate through
C
Your favorite shirt
G Em
And all your friends fertilize
D
The ground you walk
Bm C G
Lose your mind

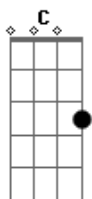
Acordes



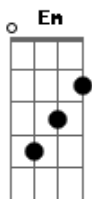
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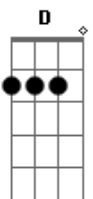
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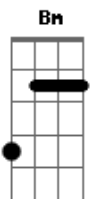
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