



### Twenty one pilots: Stressed Out

I wish I found some better no one's ever heard

I wish I had a better voice that sang some better

I wish I found some chords in an order that is new

I wish I didn't have to rhyme every time I sang

I was told when I get older all my fears would shrink

But now I'm insecure and I care what think

My name's Blurryface and I care what you think

My name's Blurryface and I care what you think

Wish we could turn back time, to the good old days

When our momma sang us to sleep but now we're stressed out

Wish we could turn back time, to the good old days

When our momma sang us to sleep but now we're stressed out

We're stressed out

a certain smell will take me back to when I was young

How come I'm never to identify where it's coming from

I'd make a candle out of it if I ever found it

Try to sell it, never sell out of it, I'd probably only sell one

It'd be to my brother, 'cause we have the same nose

Same clothes homegrown a stone's throw from a creek we used to roam

But it would remind us of nothing really mattered

Out of student loans and tree-house we all would take the latter

My name's Blurryface and I care what you think

My name's Blurryface and I care what you think

Wish we could turn back time, to the good old days  
When our momma sang us to sleep but now we're stressed out  
Wish we could turn back time, to the good old days  
When our momma sang us to sleep but now we're stressed out

We used to play pretend, each other different names  
We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away  
Used to dream of space but now they're laughing at our face  
Saying, "Wake up, you need to make money"  
Yeah

We used to play pretend, give each other different names  
We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away  
Used to dream of outer space but now they're laughing at our face  
Saying, "Wake up, you need to make money"  
Yeah

Wish we could turn back time, to the good old days  
When our momma sang us to sleep but now we're stressed out  
Wish we could turn back time, to the good old days  
When our momma sang us to sleep but now we're stressed out

Used to play pretend, used to play pretend, bunny  
We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money  
Used to play pretend, used to play pretend, bunny  
We used to play pretend, , you need the money  
We used to play pretend, give each other different names  
We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away  
Used to dream of outer space but now they're laughing at our face  
Saying, "Wake up, you need to make money"  
Yeah