

## STRESSED OUT

### TWENTY-ONE PILOTS

I wish I found some better sounds no one's ever heard  
I wish I \_\_\_\_\_ a better voice that sang some better words  
I wish I found some chords in an order that is new  
I wish I didn't have to rhyme every time I \_\_\_\_\_  
I was told when I get older, all my fears would shrink  
But now I'm insecure, and I care what people think  
My name's Blurryface and I care what you think (X2)  
Wish we could \_\_\_\_\_ back time to the good old days  
When our mama sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out  
Wish we could \_\_\_\_\_ back time to the good old days  
When our mama sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out  
We're stressed out  
Sometimes a certain smell \_\_\_\_\_ take me back to when I was young  
How come I'm never able to \_\_\_\_\_ where it's coming from?  
I'd make a candle out of it if I ever \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_, homegrown, a stone's throw from a creek we used to roam  
But it would remind us of when nothing really mattered  
Out of student loans and tree house homes, we all \_\_\_\_\_ take the latter  
My name's Blurryface and I care what you think (X2)  
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days  
When our mama sang us to sleep, but now we're \_\_\_\_\_ out  
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days

When our mama sang us to sleep, but now we're \_\_\_\_\_ out

Used to play pretend, give each other different names  
We would \_\_\_\_\_ a rocket ship, and then we'd fly it far away

Used to dream of outer space, but now they're laughin' at our face

Sayin', "Wake up, you \_\_\_\_\_ 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

\_\_\_\_\_ to dream of outer space, but now they're laughin' at our face

Saying, "Wake up, you need to make money, " yeah

Wish we \_\_\_\_\_ turn back time to the good old days

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

Wish we \_\_\_\_\_ turn back time to the good old days

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

We used to play \_\_\_\_\_, used to play pretend, money

We used to play pretend, \_\_\_\_\_ up, you need the money

Used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money

We \_\_\_\_\_ to play pretend, wake up, you need the money

Used to play pretend, give \_\_\_\_\_ other different names

We would build a rocket ship, and then we'd fly it \_\_\_\_\_ away

Used to dream of outer space, but now they're laughin' at our face

Saying, "Wake up, you need to make money, " yeah