

## *Stressed Out* by Twenty One Pilots

I wish I \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_ to rhyme every time I sang  
I was \_\_\_\_\_ when I get older all my fears would shrink  
But now \_\_\_\_\_ and I care what people think

My name's Blurryface and I care what you think (2x)

### **Chorus:**

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

\_\_\_\_\_ Out of student loans and treehouse homes, we all would take  
the latter  
\_\_\_\_\_ I'd make a candle out of it if I ever found it  
\_\_\_\_\_ But it would remind us of when nothing really mattered  
\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
\_\_\_\_\_ Sometimes a certain smell will take me back to when I was  
young  
\_\_\_\_\_ How come I'm never able to identify where it's coming from?  
\_\_\_\_\_ Try to sell it, never sell out of it, I'd probably only sell one

### **Chorus**

1. We used to play pretend, ( ) A. and then we'd fly it far away
2. We would build a rocket ship, ( ) B. but now they're laughing at our face
3. Used to dream of outer space, ( ) C. give each other different names
4. Saying: Wake up, ( ) D. you need to make money, yeah

### **Chorus**