

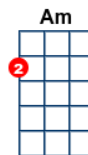
Car Radio

artist:Twenty One Pilots writer:Tyler Joseph

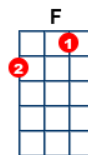
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92XVwY54h5k>

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .

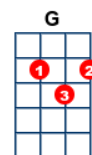
[F] I ponder of something great, my [F] lungs will fill and then de-[G]flate
They [Am] fill with fire, exhale desire,
I [G] know it's dire, my time today



[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence



[F] Sometimes quiet is [G] violent, [Am] I find it hard to hide it
My [G] pride is no longer inside, it's [F] on my sleeve
My skin will scream reminding me of [G] who I killed in-[Am] side my dream
I hate this car that [G] I'm driving, there's no hiding for [F] me
I'm forced to deal with what I [F] feel
There is no [G] distraction to mask what is [Am] real
[G] I could pull the steering wheel



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'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .

[F] I ponder of something terrifying
[F] 'Cause this time there's no sound to [G] hide behind
[Am] I find over the course of our human existence
[G] One thing consists of consistence
[F] And it's that we're all battling fear
Oh [F] dear, I don't know if we know why we're [G] here
[Am] Oh my, too deep
Please stop thinking, [G] I liked it better when my car had sound

[F] There are things we can do
But from the [F] things that work there are only [G] two
And [Am] from the two that we choose to do
[G] Peace will win and fear will lose
There's [F] faith and there's sleep
We [F] need to pick one please [G] because [Am] faith is to be awake
And to be a-[G] wake is for us to think
And for us to [F] think is to be alive
And I will [F] try with every rhyme to [G] come a-[Am] cross like I am dying
To let you [G] know you need to try to [F] think

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[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .

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