

Twenty One Pilots – Stressed Out

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

I wish I had a better voice to some better words,

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

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

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

But now I'm insecure and I what people think.

My name's 'Blurryface' and I care what you

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Wish we could turn back time, to the good old

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

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We're stressed out.

Sometimes a certain will take me back to when I
was young,

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

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

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

It'd be to my brother, 'cause we have the same,
same, homegrown, a stone's throw from a
creek we used to roam

But it would us of when nothing really mattered,

Out of student loans and treehouse homes we all would
take the

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We used to play pretend, give each different
names,

We would build a 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."

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