

Stressed Out by 21 Pilots

I wish I found some better sounds no one's ever heard,
 I wish I had a better **1**..... 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 **2**.....,

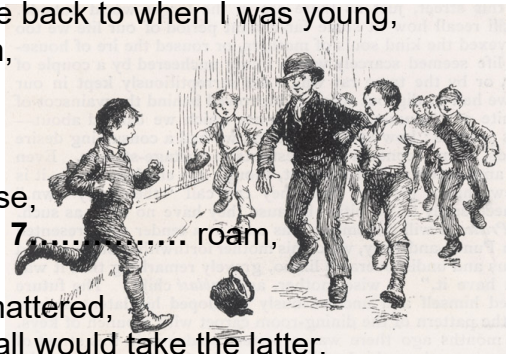
I was told when I get older all my fears would shrink,
 But now I'm **3**..... and I care what people think.

My name's '**Blurryface**' and I care what you think.

Wish we could turn back **3**....., to the good ol' days,
 When our momma sang us to sleep but now we're stressed out (oh).

Sometimes a certain **4**..... will take me back to when I was young,
 How come I'm never able to identify where it's coming from,
 I'd make a **5**..... 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 **6**....., 'cause we have the same nose,
 Same clothes homegrown a stone's throw from a creek we **7**..... roam,



But it would remind us of when **8**..... really mattered,
 Out of student loans and **9**..... homes we all would take the latter.

-refrain-

We used to play pretend, give each other different **10**.....,
 We would build a **11**..... 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 **12**....."
 Yo.

-refrain-

Used to play pretend, used to play pretend, **13**.....
 We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the **14**.....

- END-



Songs

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I wish I found some better sounds no one's ever heard,
I wish I had 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 **sang**,

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.

Wish we could turn back **time**, to the good ol' days,
When our momma sang us to sleep but now we're stressed out (oh).

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,
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 when nothing really mattered,
Out of student loans and **treehouse** homes we all would take the latter.

-refrain-

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**."
Yo.

-refrain-

Used to play pretend, used to play pretend, **bunny**
We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the **money**