

# Stressed Out – Twenty One Pilots

I wish I found some better sounds no one's ever heard,  
I wish I had a better voice, 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  
My name's 'Blurryface' and I care what you think

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

We're stressed out

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

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

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

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

Wish we could turn back time, to the good, old days,  
When our momma sang us to sleep but now we're stressed out  
Wish we could turn back time, to the good, old days,  
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Used to play pretend, used to play pretend, bunny  
We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money  
Used to play pretend, used to play pretend, bunny  
We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money  
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"



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych