Addict With A Pen
Twenty One Pilots

Finger Style Rhythm

```
  1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
  G                                 D/F#
A|--2---2---0---0-|--0---0---0---0-|--2---2---0---0-|--0---0---0---0-|
E|3---3---3---3---|3---3---3---3---|2---2---2---2---|2---2---2---2---|
C|----------------|----------------|----------------|----------------|
g|----------------|----------------|----------------|----------------|


  1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
  Em                                C
A|--2---2---0---0-|--0---0---0---0-|--0---0---0---0-|----------------|
E|0---0---0---0---|0---0---0---0---|----------------|--3---3---3---3-|
C|----------------|----------------|0---0---0---0---|0---0---0---0---|
g|----------------|----------------|----------------|----------------|
```

Intro:
G D/F# Em C

[Verse 1]

```
   G                               D/F#
Hello, we haven't talked in quite some time
   Em                        C          G
I know I haven't been the best of sons
                                  D/F#
Hello, I've been traveling in the desert of my mind
     Em                   C
And I haven't found a drop...
   G          D/F#
Of life.
                    Em          C
I haven't found a drop...Of you
                   G       D/F#
I haven't found a drop...
                    Em    C
I haven't found a drop...
      G     D/F#    Em   C
Of water
        G   D/F#    Em   C
Waaaaaater           Ooohh
G    D/F#        Em    C
ahh...
```

[Verse 2]
G
I tried desperately to run through the sand
      D/F#
As I hold the water in the palm of my hand
Em
'Cause it's all that I have, and it's all that I need
          C
And the waves of the water mean nothing to me
G
But I tried my best and all that I can
         D/F#
To hold tightly onto what's left in my hand
Em
But no matter how, how tightly I will strain
      C
The sand will slow me down, and the water will drain

[Verse 3]
G
I'm just begin dramatic, in fact
               D/F#
I'm only at it again. As an addict with a pen, who's addicted to wind
      Em
As it blows me back and forth mindless, spineless, and pretend
    C
Of course I'll be here again see you tomorrow
                      G
But it's the end of today, end of my ways, as a walking denial
    D/F#
My trial was filed as a crazy suicidal headcase
         Em
But you specialize in dying
                            C
You hear me screaming, "Father!"   And I'm lying here just crying
                       G   D/F#   Em   C
So wash me with your water

[Repeat Verse 1]