

Heathens

Twenty One Pilots

Chorus
 C Am Em
 C Am Em

All my friends are heathens, take it slow. *Wait for them to ask you who you know.* *Please*

To Coda Fine

don't make an-y sud-den moves;— *You don't know the half of the a-buse.—*

Verses
 C Em

1. Wel-come to the room of peo-ple who have rooms of peo-ple that they loved one day, docked a-way..

23

Vo. They say new - com-ers have a cer-tain smell. Yeah, tust is - sues not to men - tion,

Pno.

25

Vo. They say they can smell your in - ten - tions. You're lo-vin' on the freak - show sit-ting next to

Pno.

27

Em C Am

Vo. you, You'll have some weird peo - ple sit-ting next to you, You'll think 'How'd I get here, sit-ting next to

Pno.

29

B7 B7 D.S. al Fine

Vo. you?' But af - ter all I've said, please, don't for - get...

Pno.