Kitchen Sink
Twenty One Pilots

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Chords Needed - B E G#m F# C#m D#m
Easy chords   - C F Am  G  Dm  Em
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Strum Pattern - Verse
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1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
D U D U D U D U D U D U D U D U
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Strum Pattern - Chorus (sounds better staccato)
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1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
D   D   D   D   D   D   D   D
```

[Intro]

B E G#m F#   (x4)

[Verse 1]
B
Nobody thinks what I think, Nobody dreams when they blink
                  E
Think things on the brink of blasphemy I'm my own shrink
Think things are after me, my catastrophe
G#m
I'm a kitchen sink, you don't know what that means
          F#
Because a kitchen sink to you
Is not a kitchen sink to me, OK friend?
B
Are you searching for purpose?
Then write something, yeah it might be worthless
E
Then paint something then, it might be wordless
Pointless curses, nonsense verses
G#m
You'll see purpose start to surface
No one else is dealing with your demons
F#
Meaning maybe defeating them
Could be the beginning of your meaning, friend.

[Chorus]
C#m   D#m   G#m   F#   C#m
 Go away, go away, go away, go away
(C#m)   D#m   G#m   F#   B
  Leave me alone, leave me alone, leave me alone, leave me alone
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E  G#m  F#
B  E  G#m  F#


[Verse 2]
B
Nobody thinks what you think, no one
                                        E
Empathy might be on the brink of extinction
They will play a game and say
They know what you're going through
And I tried to come up with an artistic way to say
G#m
They don't know you, and neither do I
So here's a prime example of a stand up guy
     F#
Who hates what he believes and loves it at the same time
Here's my brother and his head's screwed up
But that's alright.
B (hold on chord)
Time gains momentum the moment when I'm living in 'em
I'm winning a momentary sinning a moment passing after
A re-beginning moments mending memories

                                                E
Pretending enemies are friend of me, sending me straight to bending me
My bad behavior but I bet I could have been a better man
                                        G#m
Copy and paste caught me, and copy, better rhymes bother me
                                                F#
The better the rhythm the badder I am but I bet I'll battle with
'em battle better I am,
Gambling man, better bet I am a gambling man, I am?


[Chorus]


[Outro]


(x2)  B  E  G#m  F#