

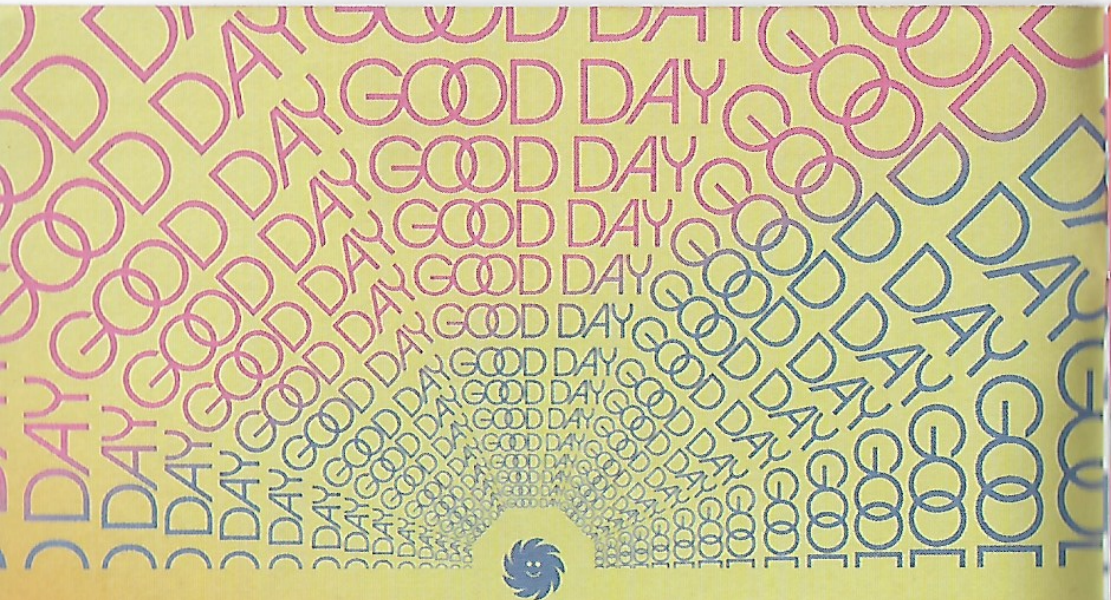


TWENTY ONE PILOTS
SCALED AND ICY



GOOD DAY
CHOKER
SHY AZULAY
THE OUTSIDE
SATURDAY
NEVER TAKE IT
MULBERRY STREET
FORMIDABLE
BOUNCE MAN
NO CHANCES
REDECORATE





I can feel my saturation leaving me slowly.
Broke the news on Mom's vacation.
Oh, but you know me.

Low-key... I'm alright.

Would you say you depend on the weather?
My sunshine is a buzz and a light, I'll be singing out:
I know it's hard to believe me. It's a good day.

Lost my job, my wife and child
Hennie just sued me.
Spent my life in shoot-em-up style
Her favorite means.

Low-key... I'm alright

Would you say you depend on the weather?
My sunshine is a buzz and a light, I'll be singing out:
I know it's hard to believe me. It's a good day.

Today's a good day
Never know, never know,
When the next one will show, it'll show.
So Imma sing my soul, Imma sing my soul...

I'm alright.

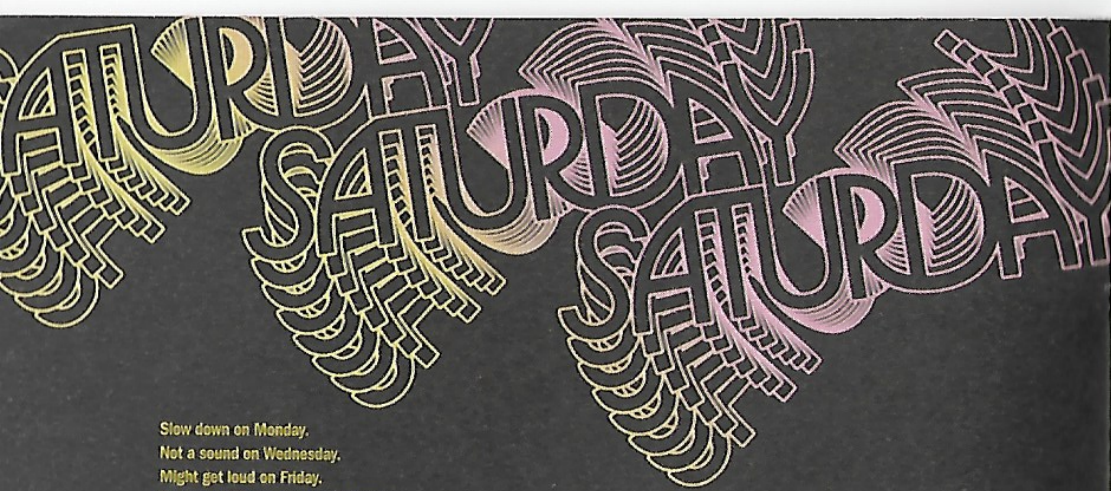
Would you say you depend on the weather?
My sunshine is a buzz and a light, I'll be singing out:
I know it's hard to believe me. It's a good day.

I'm alright.

I'm alright.
I think that I'm alright.
It's a good day.

choker

I don't bother anyone. Nervous when I stand. Choking on the circumstance. Only smoking secondhand. Cut us open, spread us out. Dry us in the sand. Lay the fibers side-by-side and you'll begin to understand. **I know it's over. I was born a choker. Nobody's coming for me...coming for me.** I don't bother anyone. Never make demands. Choking on the circumstance. Self-sabotage is a sweet romance. Seems like all I'm worth is what I'm able to withstand. Sooner I can realize that pain is just a middle man. **I know it's over. I was born a choker. Nobody's coming for me.** I see no volunteers to co-sign on my fears. I'll sign on the line — alone. I'm gonna change my circumstance. I know I need to move right now, 'cause... **I know it's over. I was born a choker. Nobody's coming for me. (only smoking secondhand)** Like a little splinter buried in your skin. Someone else can carve it out, but when you've got the pin, it hurts a little less and you can even push it further in. When your body's screaming out, trust your mind's listening. Like a silhouette that you can barely see. As the shadow casts upon the ground where you'll eventually lay forever, but the day goes on, the sun moves behind you. You get taller, bolder, stronger, and the rear-view only blinds you.



Slow down on Monday.
Not a sound on Wednesday.
Might get loud on Friday.
But on Saturday, Saturday, Saturday,
We paint the town.

Lose my sense a time or two...
Weeks feel like days. Medicate in the afternoon.
And I just want to know
Have you lost your footing too?
I just pray that I'm not losing you.

Catch me floating circles in my fish bowl.
Keep things fresh. She said that I should change my clothes.
I exaggerate the life we used to know.

Slow down on Monday.
Not a sound on Wednesday.
Might get loud on Friday.
But on Saturday, Saturday, Saturday,
We paint the town.

Ooh you're good. These are my dancing shoes.
We paint the town.
Ooh you're good. Thought I would dance with you.
Might get loud on Friday.
But on Saturday, Saturday, Saturday,
We paint the town.

(Feeling great) Life moves slow on the ocean floor.
(Feeling great) I can't feel the waves anymore.
Did the tide forget to move?
I just pray that I'm not losing you.

Catch me floating circles in my fish bowl.
Keep things fresh. She said that I should change my clothes.
I exaggerate the life we used to know.

Slow down on Monday.
Not a sound on Wednesday.
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We paint the town.



Now that they know information is just a currency, and nothing more.
Keep the truth in quotations 'cause they keep lying through their fake teeth.

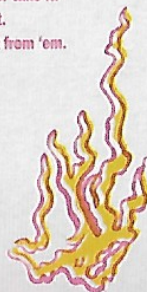
Ooh, They're trying hard to weaponize You and I, We'll never take it.
They're asking for a second try. You and I will never take it.

Why cure disease of confusion when you're the treatment facility?
How can we seek restitution when they keep lying through their fake teeth?

Ooh, They're trying hard to weaponize You and I, We'll never take it.
They're asking for a second try. You and I will never take it.
They're asking for a second try. You and I will never take it from 'em.

The summer I watched the tube, I saw enough.
Taught myself to play guitar, Tearing it up.
And my advice on those two things that I picked up:
You better educate yourself, But never too much.

Never take it. Ooh.
They profit from a great divide.
You and I will never take it.





Keep your bliss. There's nothing wrong with this.

Keep your sunny days. Leave us in the rain.
Tie strings to our hands and feet, to rain on your parade.
You can have the weekends. We will live between them.
Keep your pills, save your breath, and don't ever forget...

**Get out of our way. We're moving sideways.
Welcome to Mulberry Street. (Yeah)
So move out of our way. We're pushing sideways
Keep sidewalk under your feet.**

Ain't no sunny skies, 'til you finally realize
That everybody relies on synthetic highs
They find someone to prescribe.
Keep your bliss. There's nothing wrong with this.
We just want to feel it all.
Keep your pills, save your breath,
and don't ever forget...

**Get out of our way. We're moving sideways.
Welcome to Mulberry Street. (Yeah)
So move out of our way. We're pushing sideways
Keep sidewalk under your feet.**

When times aren't the best, and I'm on the edge,
I'll listen for a song in the distance...

Mulberry Street, so good to see you,
and don't ever forget...

**Get out of our way. We're moving sideways.
Welcome to Mulberry Street. (Yeah)
So move out of our way. We're pushing sideways
Keep sidewalk under your feet.**

Keep your bliss. There's nothing wrong with this.

You are formidable to me.
'Cause you seem to know it, where you wanna go.
Yeah yeah yeah, I'll follow you.

**But, you should know I might be cynical towards you.
But I just can't believe that I'm for you.
Yeah yeah yeah, I can die with you.
Just let me know.**

And I know that we just met,
But could you take me everywhere you've ever been?
I wanna see it all, no surprises. (Yeah)

You are formidable to me
'Cause you seem to know it, where you wanna go
Yeah yeah yeah, I'll follow you.

**But, you should know I might be clinical, don't you tell.
I won't break your heart if you can break my spell.
Yeah yeah yeah I can die with you.
Just let me know.**

Fast-forward thirteen years now:
Don't know what it was, but somehow we played it out in reverse.
I'm afraid of you now, more than I was at first.
And I know you just left, but can I take you everywhere we've ever been?
I wanna see it all, no surprises. (Yeah)

You are formidable to me
'Cause you seem to know it, where you wanna go
Yeah yeah yeah, I'll follow you.

**But, you should know
I might be cynical towards you
I'm just worried my loyalty will bore you**

Yeah yeah yeah, I can die with you. Just let me know.

Formidable



**You should bounce, bounce, bounce, man.
Come to the house, man. I'll let my old lady know.
You'll be in and out, out, out, man.
Float you a couple bands, then you head to Mexico.**

I don't know if you've got your phone
'Cause this went straight to voicemail.
And my wife saw your face on the nightly news.
Oh boy, what'd you do? ...Don't matter now.
If you need a piece, I'll break it down.

**You should bounce, bounce, bounce, man.
Come to the house, man. I'll let my old lady know.
You'll be in and out, out, out, man.
Float you a couple bands, then you head to Mexico.
Yeah I told you all along, running away don't make you wrong.
Before you bounce, bounce, bounce, man.
Come to the house, man. We'll sing one more song.
So long.**

If they come knocking (pop pop pop)
Ain't no stopping me, for you.
Just let me know you're good on your amenities.
Got soldiers on my pedigree.
If you don't reply, I'll know you must have crossed state lines.
She's been crying, but I'll tell her you're fine. ...Don't matter now
If you need a piece, I'll break it down.

**You should bounce, bounce, bounce, man.
Come to the house, man. I'll let my old lady know.
You'll be in and out, out, out, man.
Float you a couple bands, then you head to Mexico.
Yeah I told you all along, running away don't make you wrong.
Before you bounce, bounce, bounce, man.
Come to the house, man. We'll sing one more song.
So long.**

Bounce

Taking inventory of his life.
Seeing snapshots chronologically in line.
Something told him he should look around and tidy up.
He collected many things but never quite enough.
Tried looking at it from a new perspective.
Flat on his back but he still heard the directive.
Orders from that corner where that shadow always lived.
Never asked permission he just hopes that they forgive.

REDECORATE

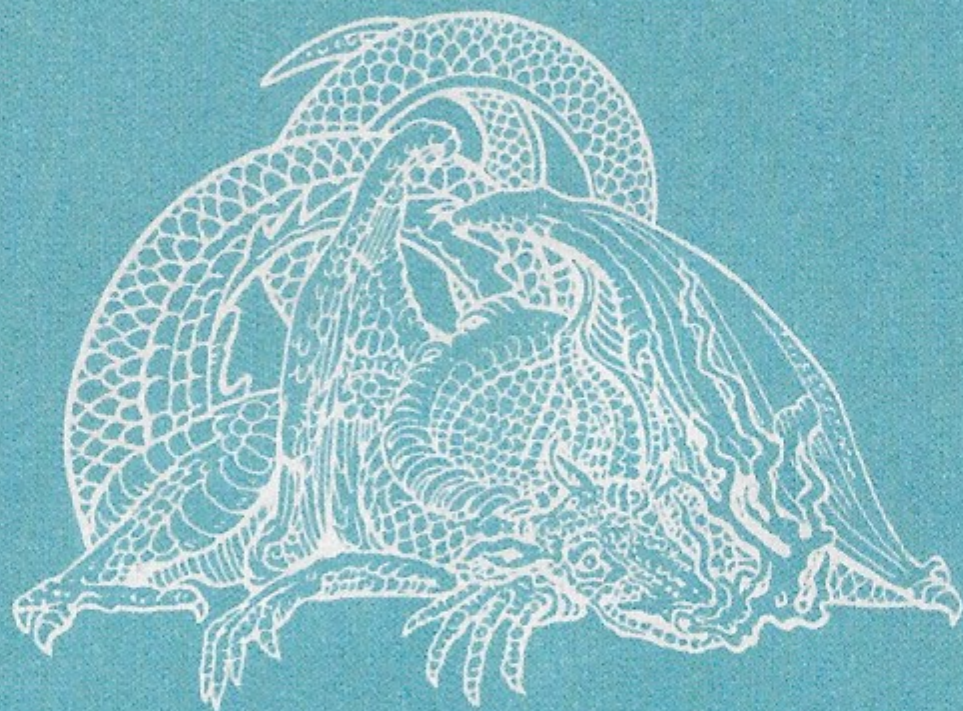
Blankets over mirrors, she tends to like it.
She's not afraid of her reflection,
but of what she might see behind it.
She had plans to change her name,
Just not the traditional way.
Haunted by a couple big mistakes.
She covers all the dents with the way she decorates.
Then one night she got cold with no blankets on her bed.
So she ripped them off the mirror, stepped back and she said...

REDECORATE

I don't want to go like this.
At least let me clean my room.
I don't want to leave like this,
'Cause the last thing I want to do is
Make my people make decisions,
Wondering what to do, oh.
Should they keep it on display,
Or redecorate?

With the bells and the whistles scaled back,
Like an isolated track,
And he feels trapped when he's not inebriated.
Fair to say he's fairly sedated most days of the week.
He might have made it if he lived on a different street.
I repeat, scaled back and isolated.
He says he likes an open schedule but he mostly hates it.
If you're running to his room, take a breath before you break in.
Put your ear up to the door, tell me can you hear him saying?



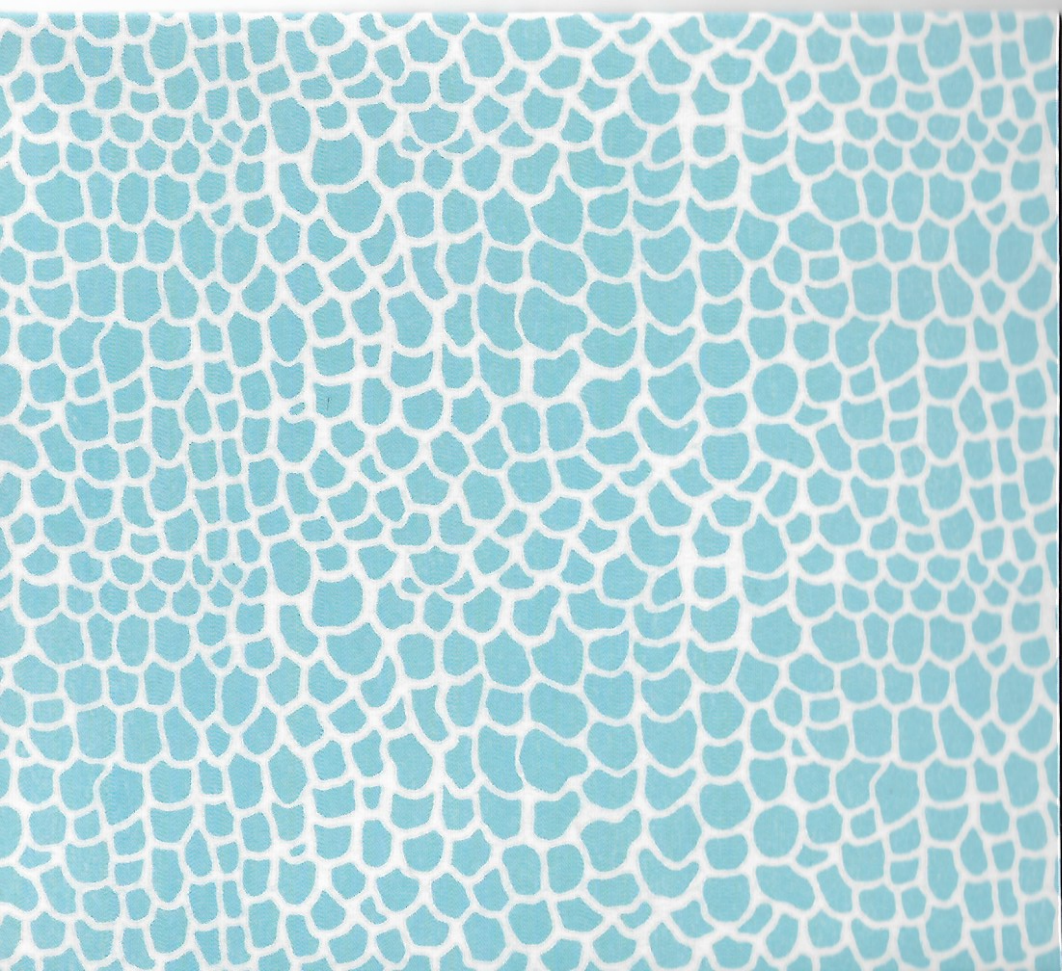


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SCALED
AND ICY

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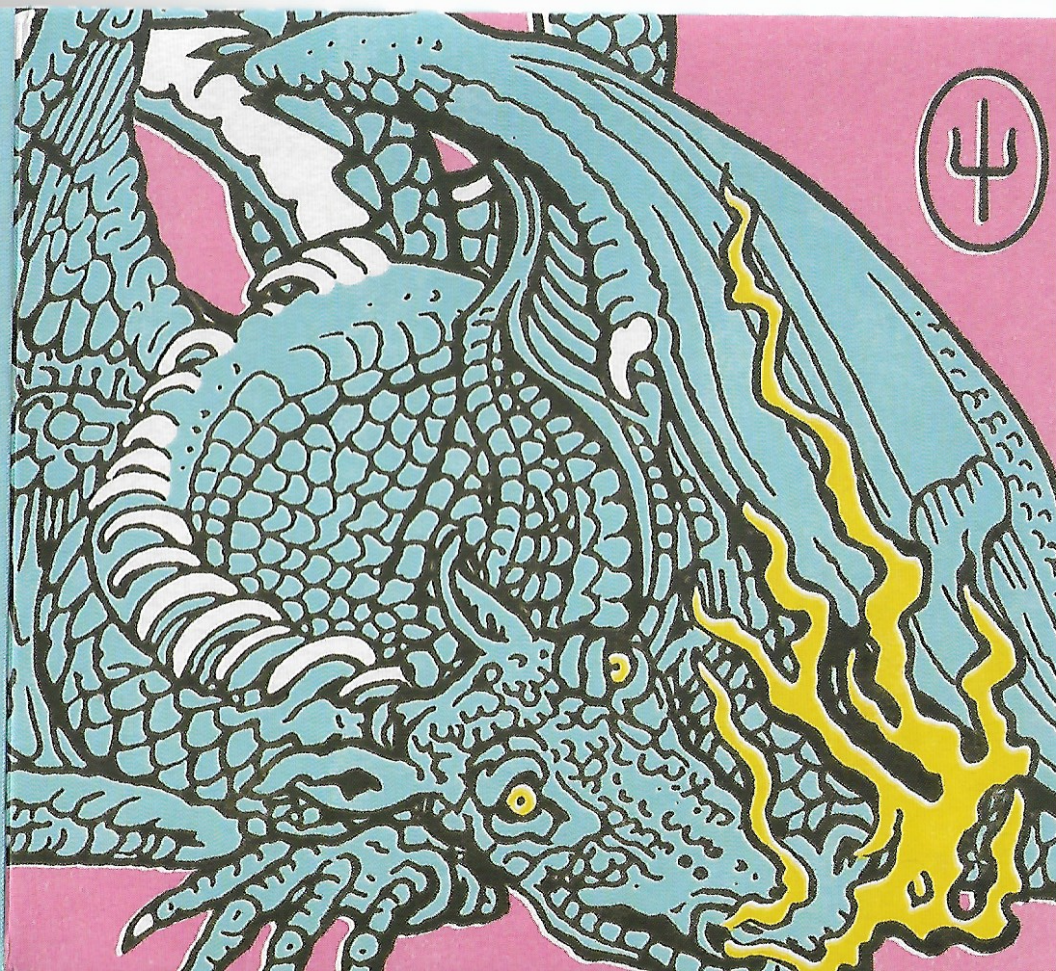
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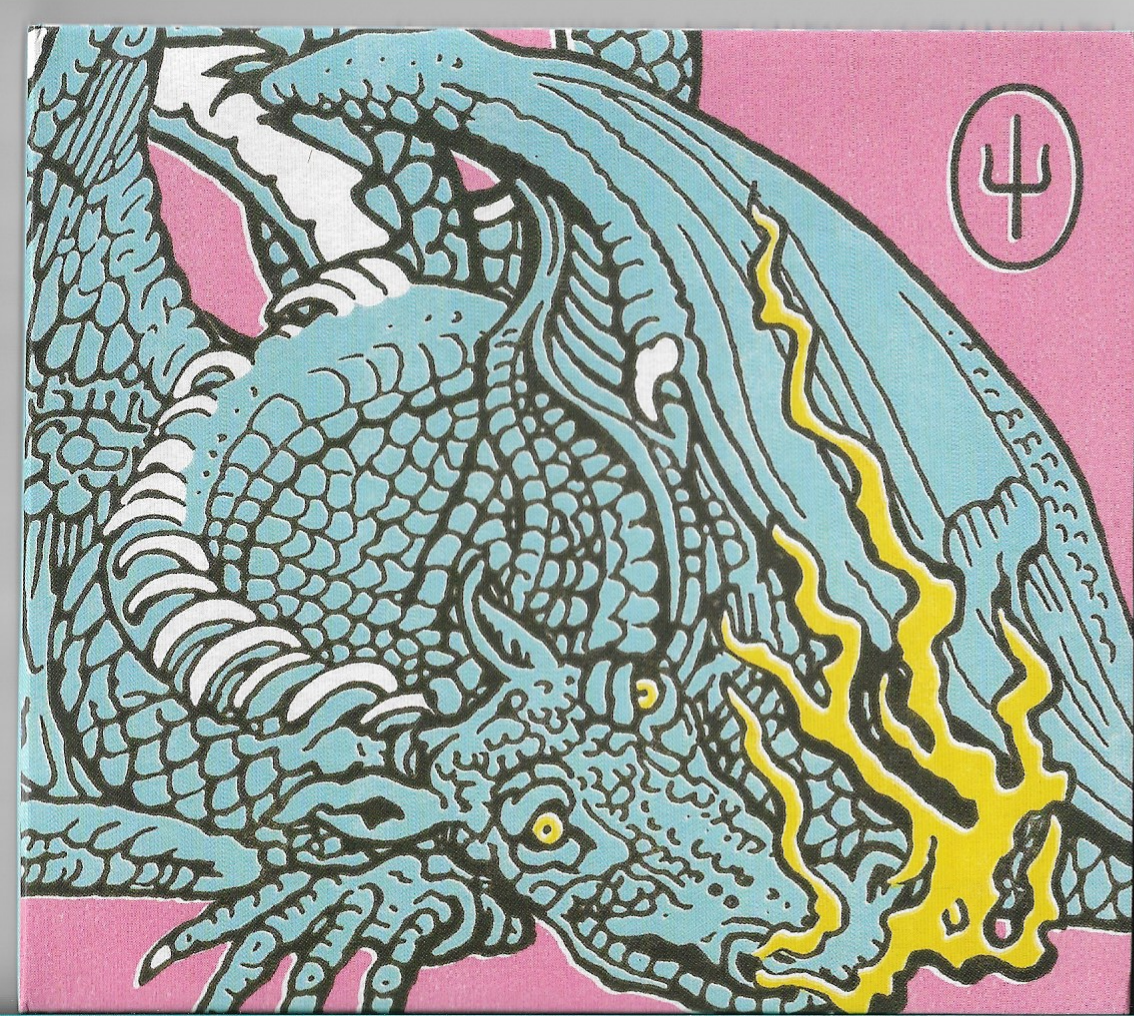


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FEITO BY DANIEL

075678643354





Twenty One Pilots is Tyler Joseph and Josh Dun

All songs written by Tyler Joseph

All songs Produced by Tyler Joseph.

"Mulberry Street" and "Good Day" Produced by Mike Elizondo and Tyler Joseph.

"Redecorate" Produced by Tyler Joseph and Paul Meany.

"Saturday" Produced by Greg Kurstin and Tyler Joseph. Additional Production by Paul Meany.

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"Good Day" Produced by Mike Elizondo and Tyler Joseph. Bass by Mike Elizondo. Engineered by Lawson White. Assistant Engineers: Erica Block and Zachary Stokes. Violin by Brittany Haas. Trumpet by Steven Patrick. Recorded at Phantom Studios, Gallatin, TN. "Choker" Produced by Tyler Joseph. Drum engineering by Matt Pauling and Josh Dun. Violin by Matt Pauling. "Sly Away" Produced by Tyler Joseph. Drum engineering by Josh Dun. "The Outside" Produced by Tyler Joseph. "Saturday" Produced by Greg Kurstin and Tyler Joseph. Additional Production by Paul Meany. "Never Take It" Produced by Tyler Joseph. Drum engineering by Matt Pauling and Josh Dun. Group vocals by Jay Joseph, Payton Byrd, J.R. Bowers, Chris Matis, Kyle Schmidt, and Jack Peterman. Group vocal engineer: T.J. Bechill. "Mulberry Street" Produced by Mike Elizondo and Tyler Joseph. Engineered by Lawson White. Assistant Engineers: Erica Block and Zachary Stokes. Bass by Mike Elizondo. Trumpet by Steven Patrick. Recorded at Phantom Studios, Gallatin, TN. "Formidable" Produced by Tyler Joseph. Drum engineering by Josh Dun. "Bounce Man" Produced by Tyler Joseph. Group vocals by Jay Joseph, Payton Byrd, J.R. Bowers, Chris Matis, Kyle Schmidt, and Jack Peterman. Group vocal engineer: T.J. Bechill. "No Chances" Produced by Tyler Joseph. Group vocals by Jay Joseph, Payton Byrd, J.R. Bowers, Chris Matis, Kyle Schmidt, and Jack Peterman. Group vocal engineer: T.J. Bechill. "Redecorate" Co-Produced by Tyler Joseph and Paul Meany.

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