Stressed Out By 21 Pilots

I wish I found some better sounds no one's ever heard  
I wish I had a better voice that 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 chose Stressed Out by 21 pilots to match the mood of Chapter 1 in The Call of the Wild. Obviously, I think one mood established in chapter 1 was stressful. In this chapter, Buck was kidnapped, sold, caged, starved and abused. Buck was confused about what was going on – and that created a sense of suspense and worry for the readers. I can imagine Buck saying, “If I could turn back time, to the good old days…. but now we’re stressed out” as this was all occurring. Buck wished he could return to his good life with Judge Miller. In the book we realize his stress in this quote: “He did not understand what it all meant. What did they want with him, these strange men? Why were they keeping him pent up in this narrow crate?” (10) I think if Buck could sing – this would be his theme song for Chapter 1, Into the Primative.

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 tree-house 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

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 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"  
Yeah

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"  
Yeah

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

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"  
Yeah