

A F#m
I'm lyin' here on the floor

D
Where you left me

E
I think I took too much

A F#m
I'm cryin' here

D
What have you done?

E
I thought it would be fun.

PreChorus:

D E
Can't stay on your life support

There's a shortage in the switch

D E
Can't stay on your morphine

'Cause it's makin' me itch

D E
I said I tried call a nurse again

But she's bein' a little bitch

D E
I think I'll get outa here

Chorus:

A
Where I can run
F#m
Just as fast as I can

D
To the middle of nowhere

E
To the middle of my first rate fears

A F#m
And I swear You're just like a pill

D
'Stead of makin me better,

E
you keep makin' me ill

A F#m D E
you keep makin' me ill

Verse 2

A F#m
I haven't moved from the spot

D
where you left me

E

It must be a bad trip

A *F#m*

All of the other pills

D

They were different

E

Maybe I should get some help

[AKORTR](#)