F#m Α I'm lyin' here on the floor Where you left me I think I took too much F#m I'm cryin' here D What have you done? I thought it would be fun. PreChorus: Ε Can't stay on your life support There's a shortage in the switch D Can't stay on your morphine 'Cause it's makin' me itch Ε I said I tried call a nurse again But she's bein' a little bitch Ε I think I'll get outa here Chorus: Α Where I can run F#m Just as fast as I can To the middle of nowhere Ε To the middle of my first rate fears And I swear You're just like a pill 'Stead of makin me better, you keep makin' me ill A F#m D E you keep makin' me ill Verse 2 F#m I haven't moved from the spot where you left me

Ε

It must be a bad trip

A F#m

All of the other pills

D

They were different

Ε

Maybe I should get some help

Akorabi