

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

[Akorlar.org.tr](http://Akorlar.org.tr)