

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)