X Ana X Badflower [Verse] Palm-Muted N.C. I can t feel my toes or my fingertips N.C. My chest is pounding so fast I can t keep up with it N.C. I m losing it, fuck, and I just want to quit N.C. And I m clenching my face and and I m touching my dick C#m I need a fix ana fix ana I m sick of this Е C#m Showing people my tricks and my tics Ana judging me C#m Е Judging my fucking sex ANA x ANA x C#m And I m faking just to stay in my body I get nervous, I can t fucking stand it [Instrumental] **G C#m** (x4) [Verse] Palm-Muted G C#m Well if thats what they re giving me C#m G The pills are my necessity now C#m G You won t fix my attitude G C#m Cause ana does it better than you (ana does it better) [Instrumental] **G C#m** (x2) [Chorus] \mathbf{E} F# Ana you save my soul G F# Can you let me have my heart fall in it

[Instrumental] N.C. Yea-hah C#m G (x4)**G C#m** (x3) G [Verse] Palm-Muted C#m Ok I m sick Е C#m Not the kind of sick that lands you in the doctor C#m Е Not the kind that makes you weak and then heals you stronger Е It s the kind of sick that turns your legs into spaghetti C#m Е It s the kind of sick that makes your blood burn and your bones heavy C#m G The kind of sick that makes an atheist pray for Jesus G The kind of sickness that turns your power into weakness C#m G I m sick of being sick for this whole fucking place to witness C#m G And I m living a sick life that most people call privilege C#m N.C. And they re kinda right but I m still sicker than I can cope with [Chorus]

 \mathbf{E} F# Ana you save my soul G F# C#m Can you let me have my heart fall in it C#m G I suffer for a living Е G There has to be a limit F# You know i love you so F# G But thats what I ve been given

 C#m
 A

 Ana (want you save my soul)

 C#m
 A

 Ana (want you to make me slow down)

 C#m
 A

 Ana (want you save my soul)

 C#m
 A

 Ana (want you to make me slow down)

 Ana (want you to make me slow down)

[Bridge] Palm-Mutes N.C. Showtime N.C. Got a lump in my throat N.C. I forgot how to breathe N.C. Only know how to choke N.C. And all these people are waiting N.C. To see the kid with the rage N.C. But I m afraid he might collapse before he gets to the stage C#m I need x ANA x \mathbf{E} Help me bury my thoughts C#m And all the pressure I ve suffered Е To be someone that I m not C#m I m shaking a lot Е (hey don t fuck up tonight it s your only shot) C#m Е Ready or ready or ready or not N.C. It s a party [Chorus] Е Α You know I love you so Е Α Ana you saved my soul C#m Α Ana (two pills coming up let s go) C#m Α Ana (don t make me lose control) E Α You know I love you so Е Α Ana you save my soul C#m Α Ana (two pills coming up let s go) C#m Α Ana (don t make me lose control) N.C. (ana) okay the song is over now (ana) but I m not ready to go N.C. (ana) this is the shit that happens when i stay awake for days at home (ana) N.C. Hey! wanna see what happens when I mix xanax, blow and a MacBook Pro? [Instrumental] **G C#m** (x4) [Chorus] C#m Α Ana (four pills coming up lets go) C#m Α Ana (too late to save my soul C#m Α Ana (chew it up chew it up lets go) C#m Α Ana (coming up coming up lets go) Е Α Ana you save my soul (my soul) E Α Suffer for a living, has to be a limit Е Е Α You know I love you so (you so) My anxiety traps me like a prison C#m Α Thats what they re giving me C#m Α The drugs are a necessity (I can t live without you) C#m Α You won t fix my attitude Ana does it better F# G N.C. Ana you make me slow down N.C. G Joey s gonna hate this C#m G Ana does it better C#m G Ana does it better C#m G Ana does it better C#m Don t make me lose control GF#E

N.C. Ana