The Medicine John Mark McMillan [Intro] DBmGDA [Verse 1] D Driving by those trucker stops Bm The cheap motels made of concrete rocks G With a hole inside your chest р Α The size of a city block D I remember the days BmWhen you said you weren t afraid to die G I don t think you re brave for it Α I just think you re more afraid of being alive [Chorus] G If I had the medicine Α I d give you the medicine G Cause I miss you, son Α I d bring you back home If I was the one G But it s four and ten Α In the belly of the four am G Α And you re staring down another weekend to silence the pain And I m wide awake D And there s blood on the promenade [Solo Chords] DBmGDA

[Verse 2] D Bm Here s to waking up with that stone between your ribs And you re lying down again D Α You just pretend you don t know what it is D Bm When everyone around you says you re not the one to blame for it But you re the only one that s feeling the pain for it D Α So you re gonna take matters into your own hands, yeah [Chorus] G If I had the medicine Δ I d give you the medicine G Cause I miss you, son Α I d bring you back home If I was the one G But it s four and ten Α In the belly of the four am G А And you re staring down another weekend to silence the pain And I m wide awake D And there s blood on the promenade [Outro CHorus] G If I had the medicine Ά I d give you the medicine G Cause I miss you, son I d bring you back home If I was the one G But it s four and ten А In the belly of the four am Α And you re staring down another weekend to silence the pain

And I m wide awake

And there s blood

D

[Outro Chords] DBmGDA