

Rx Medicate

Theory of a Deadman

	Em	G	D	A
E	-----0-----3-----2-----0-----			
B	-----0-----0-----3-----2-----			
G	-----0-----0-----2-----2-----			
D	-----0--2-----0-----0--0-----2-----			
A	-0h2---2-----2-----0h2-----0-----			
E	-----0-----3-----			

Em

Wake up to a cloudy day

G

Dark rolls in and it starts to rain

D

Staring out to the cage-like walls

A

Time goes by and the shadows crawl

Em

Crushin candy crushin pills

G

Got no job, mom pays my bills

D

Textin ex s get my fill

A

Sweatin bullets, Netflix-chills

Em

World s out there singin the blues

G

Twenty more dead on the evening news

D

Think to myself really, what s the use?

A

I m just like you, I was born to lose

Em

G

Why oh why can t you just fix me?

D

When all I want s to feel numb

A

But the medication s all done

Em

G

Why oh why does God hate me?

D

When all I want s to get high

A

And forget this so-called life

Em

I am so freakin bored
G
Nothin to do today
D A
I guess I ll sit around and medicate (medicate)
Em
I am so freakin bored
G
Nothing to do today
D A
I guess I ll sit around and medicate (medicate)

Em
Can t wait to feel better than I ever will
G
Attack that shit like a kid on Benadryl
D
Chase it down with a hopeful smile
A
Hate myself, if I can go for miles
Em
They say family s all you need
G
Someone to trust can help you breathe
D
Inhale that drug, but you start to choke
A
You follow the outs of an inside joke

Em G
Why oh why can t you just fix me?
D
When all I want s to feel numb
A
But the medication s all done
Em G
Why oh why does God hate me?
D A
Cause I ve seen enough of it, heard enough of it, felt enough of it
Had enough of it!

Em
I am so freakin bored
G
Nothin to do today
D A
I guess I ll sit around and medicate (medicate)
Em
I am so freakin bored
G
Nothing to do today
D A
I guess I ll sit around and medicate (medicate)

C
Medicate
A
Medicate
C
Medicate
A
Medicate

	Em	G	D	A
E	-----0-----			
B	-----3-----3-----			
G	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2-----2-----2-----			
D	-----2-----2-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----			
A	-----0-----0-----0-----0h2-----			
E	---0---0---0---0---3---3---3---3-----			

Em
Superman is a hero
G
But only when his mind is clear though
D
He needs that fix like the rest of us
A
So he s got no fear when he saves that bus
Em
All the stars in the Hollywood Hills
G
Snapchat live while they pop them pills
D
All those flavors of the rainbow
A
Too bad that **** don t work though

Em
Your friends are high right now
G
Your parents are high right now
D
That hot chick s high right now
A
That cop is high right now
Em
The president s high right now
G
Your priest is high right now
D
Everyone s high as **** right now
A
And no one s ever coming down

Em
I am so freakin bored

G

Nothin to do today

D

A

I guess I ll sit around and medicate (medicate)

Em

I am so freakin bored

G

Nothing to do today

D

A

I guess I ll sit around and medicate (medicate)