

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