**Patton State Hospital**
**We Are Augustines**

Listen to song for the rhythm, pretty easy.

Intro/Verse - **Dm Am Em C**

Chorus - **F C Am G**

Break - **Am C F C**


You can try to fix them

But your sea legs just went seasick

Walking with rubber bands

And waking with empty hands


You re goin  to stay sane

Gonna clean up all the stains

Of your whoring and then some,

Just in time to fix your head


We re on a train

On some drug

Well it s bound to drop your off sometime

It s a shame, just retire

We re gonna get you cleaned up James


Oh lord don t let them win

You re losing with the shape that you re in

Haunting the alleys at night

It s only a matter of time

We re on a train

On some drug

Well it s bound to drop you off sometime

It s a shame, just retire

We re gonna get you cleaned up James

We re on a train

On some drug

Well it s bound to drop you off sometime

It s a shame, just retire

We re gonna get you cleaned up James