

Theory Of A Deadman - Rx Medicate

Tom: **D**

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-----|
 A|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----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
Your priest is high right now
Everyone's high as right now
And no one's ever coming down
I am so freakin' bored

Nothin' to do today
I guess I'll sit around and medicate (medicate)
I am so freakin' bored
Nothing to do today
I guess I'll sit around and medicate (medicate)

Acordes

D

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Em

© ukulele-chords.com

G

© ukulele-chords.com

A

© ukulele-chords.com

C

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