**Just like a pill.**

**Pink.**

Capo 2

[Intro] G Em C D

[Verse 1]

[G] I’m lyin' he[Em]re on the floor [C]where you left me

[D] I think I took too much

[G] I'm cryin' he[Em]re what ha[C]ve you done?

[D] I thought it would be fun.

[PreChorus]

[C] I Can't stay on your [D] life support

There's a shortage in the [C] switch

I Can't stay on your [D] morphine

'Cause it's makin' me [C] itch

I said I tried call a [D] nurse again

But she's bein' a little [C] bitch

I think I'll get [D] outa here

[Chorus]

Where I can [G] run

Just as fast as I [Em] can

To the middle of no[C]where

To the middle of my [D] frustrated fears

And I [G] swear, you're just like a [Em] pill

'stead of makin’ me [C] better,

you keep makin' me [D] ill,

you keep makin' me [G] ill… Em C D

[Verse 2]

[G] I haven't [Em] moved from the spot where you [C] left me

[D] It must be a bad trip

[G] All of the [Em] other pills, they were [C] different

[D] Maybe I should get some help

[PreChorus]

[C] I Can't stay on your [D] life support

There's a shortage in the [C] switch

I Can't stay on your [D] morphine

'Cause it's makin' me [C] itch

I said I tried call a [D] nurse again

But she's bein' a little [C] bitch

I think I'll get [D] outa here

[2 Chorus]

Where I can [G] run

Just as fast as I [Em] can

To the middle of no[C]where

To the middle of my [D] frustrated fears

And I [G] swear, you're just like a [Em] pill

'stead of makin’ me [C] better,

you keep makin' me [D] ill,

you keep makin' me ill

Where I can [G] run

Just as fast as I [Em] can

To the middle of no[C]where

To the middle of my [D] frustrated fears

And I [G] swear, you're just like a [Em] pill

'stead of makin’ me [C] better,

you keep makin' me [D] ill,

you keep makin' me [G] ill… Em C D

[PreChorus]

[C] I Can't stay on your [D] life support

There's a shortage in the [C] switch

I Can't stay on your [D] morphine

'Cause it's makin' me [C] itch

I said I tried call a [D] nurse again

But she's bein' a little [C] bitch

I think I'll get [D] outa here

[Chorus] Ad lib

Where I can [G] run

Just as fast as I [Em] can

To the middle of no[C]where

To the middle of my [D] frustrated fears

And I [G] swear, you're just like a [Em] pill

'stead of makin’ me [C] better,

you keep makin' me [D] ill,

you keep makin' me ill