

Bring Me The Horizon - Medicine

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I think it's time to stop
                                                               You need a taste of your own medicine
                                                    Fm
 Some people are a lot like clouds, you know
                                                               'Cause I'm sick to death of swallowing
 (clouds, you know, clouds, you know)
                                                               Watch me take the wheel like you, not feel like you
 'Cause life's so much brighter when they go
                                                               Act like nothing's real like you
 You rained on my heart for far too long (Far too long)
                                                               So I'm sorry for this, it might sting a bit
 Couldn't see the thunder for the storm \,
Because I cut my teeth and bit my tongue
                                                               'Cause I cut my teeth and bit my tongue
                                                               Till my mouth was dripping blood
Till my mouth was dripping blood
But I never dished the dirt, just held my breath
                                                               But I never dished the dirt, just held my breath
While you dragged me through the mud
                                                               While you dragged me through the mud
                                                               Yeah, I cut my teeth and bit my tongue
I don't know why I tried to save you 'cause
                                                               Till my mouth was dripping blood
I can't save you from yourself
When all you give a shit about is everybody else
                                                               But I never dished the dirt, just held my breath
                                                               While you dragged me through the mud
 And you just can't quit, why don't you deal with it?
                                                               (C Em D Am)
 I think it's time to stop
                                                                And you just can't quit, why don't you deal with it?
You need a taste of your own medicine
                                                               I think it's time to stop
                        Bm
'Cause I'm sick to death of swallowing
Watch me take the wheel like you, not feel like you
                                                               You need a taste of your own medicine
                            Bm C
                                                               Cause I'm sick to death of swallowing
Act like nothing's real like you
                    Em D
So I'm sorry for this, it might sting a bit
                                                               Watch me take the wheel like you, not feel like you
                                                               Act like nothing's real like you
 Some people are a lot like clouds, you know
                                                               So I'm sorry for this, it might sting a bit
  (clouds, you know, clouds, you know)
                                                               Taste of your own medicine (Taste of your own medicine)
 'Cause life's so much brighter when they go
                                                               Yeah, I'm sick to death of swallowing (Sick to death, oh)
 And I spent too long in a place I don't belong
                                                                                                Bm
                                                               Watch me take the wheel like you, not feel like you
 I couldn't see the thunder for the storm
                                                               Act like nothing's real like you
 But you won't admit, why don't you get a grip?
                                                               So I'm sorry for this, it might sting a bit
 'Cause you can't keep going on and on and on alike this C
                                                                 Some people are a lot like clouds, you know
 And you just can't quit, why don't you deal with it?
                                                                (clouds, you know, clouds, you know)
                                                                'Cause life's so much brighter when they go
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Acordes

