

# Foo Fighters - Medicine At Midnight

tom:

Intro: Am Em Am Em Am

Am  
Say a prayer and close the light

Thumb upon the scale  
The pillow is cold, that ship has sailed  
Am Dm G Am  
Time has run the river dry

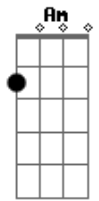
Dry as a twisted trail  
Dm G  
Into the bone, I'm into it  
Am  
Ever get the feeling, nothing else will do  
Am  
I can hear you singing, pink turned to blue  
Am  
Was it your graffiti? Did you write your name?  
Am  
On the dirty ceiling, I can't explain

Dm G  
I need medicine at midnight  
Am  
But it ain't no cure  
Dm G  
Medicine at midnight calling  
Am  
But it ain't no cure  
Dm G  
I may be sick, but you know I'm yours

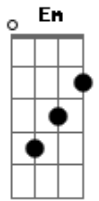
Am  
I remember dancing hard under the dead Moon  
Dm G  
Howling with you, howling

Am  
Ever get the feeling, nothing else will do

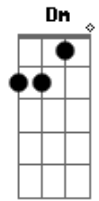
## Acordes



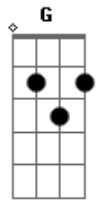
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Am  
I can hear you singing, I can't explain

Dm G  
I need medicine at midnight  
Am  
But it ain't no cure  
Dm G  
Medicine at midnight, howling  
Am  
But it ain't no cure  
Dm G Am  
I may be sick, but you know I'm yours

( Am Dm G )

Am  
Rain on the dance floor, back against the ropes  
Am  
Rain on the dance floor, back against the ropes  
Am  
Rain on the dance floor, back against the ropes  
Dm G  
Rain on the dance floor, back against the ropes  
Am  
Rain on the dance floor, back against the ropes

Dm G  
Medicine at midnight

But it ain't no cure  
Am  
Medicine at midnight, howling  
Am  
But it ain't no cure  
Dm G Am  
I may be sick, but you know I'm yours

Am  
Rain on the dance floor, back against the ropes  
Am  
Rain on the dance floor, back against the ropes