

# Placebo - Protect Me

Tom: C

(intro)

(verse 1)

Em C  
It's that disease of the age  
Am  
It's that disease that we crave  
G  
Alone at the end of the race/rave  
D Em  
We catch the last bus home

Em C  
Corporate america wakes  
Am  
Coffee republic and cakes  
G

We open the latch on the gates  
D E  
Of the hole that we call our home

(chorus)  
Em C  
Protect me from what I want  
Am  
Protect me from what I want  
G  
Protect me from what I want  
D  
Protect me, protect me

(verse 2)  
Maybe we're victims of fate  
Remember when we'd celebrate  
We'd drink and get high until late  
And now we're all alone

Wedding bells ain't gonna chime  
With both of us guilty of crime  
And both of us sentenced to time  
And now we're all alone

## Acordes

