

# 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-----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  
I guess I'll sit around and medicate (medicate)

Em  
I am so freakin' bored

G  
Nothing to do today

D  
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  
'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  
I guess I'll sit around and medicate (medicate)

Em  
I am so freakin' bored

G  
Nothing to do today

D  
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-----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

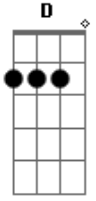
A  
That cop is high right now

Em

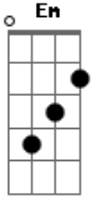
The president's high right now  
 G Your priest is high right now  
 D Everyone's high as right now  
 A And no one's ever coming down  
 Em I am so freakin' bored

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

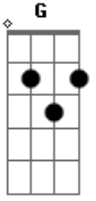
## Acordes



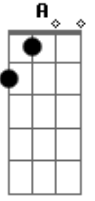
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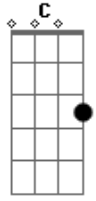
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