

# JUST LIKE A PILL

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE  
and DALLAS AUSTIN

Moderate Pop-Rock

**A** **F#m7(no3rd)** **D5** **E5**

*mf*

I'm ly - ing here on the floor where you left me. I  
I hav - en't moved from the spot where you left me. This

think I took too much. I'm cry - ing here, what have you  
must be a bad trip. All of the oth - er pills, they were dif -

— done? I thought it would be fun. I can't stay on your life —  
- f'rent, may - be I should get some help. }

**A5** **F#m** **D5**

**E5** **A5** **F#m**

**D5** **E5** **D5**

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E5 D5 E5

— sup - port, there's a short-age in the switch. — I can't stay on your mor - phine, 'cause it's mak-ing me itch. —

D5 E5




— I said I tried to call — the nurse — a - gain, but she's being a lit - tle bitch. —

D5 E5 To Coda A5

— I think I'll get out — of here, where I can run just as fast as I can —




F#5 D5 E5

— to the mid-dle of no - where, — to the mid-dle of my frus - trat - ed fears. — And I


A5  5tr F#5  D5  5tr

swear, you're just like a pill. — 'Stead of mak-ing me bet - ter, you keep mak-ing me ill, —



E5  A5  5tr F#5 

— you keep mak-ing me ill. Run just as fast as I can — to the mid-dle of no - where, —



D5  5tr E5  A5  5tr

— to the mid-dle of my frus - trat - ed fears. — And I swear, you're just like a pill. —



F#5  D5  5tr E5 

— 'Stead of mak-ing me bet - ter, you keep mak-ing me ill, — you keep mak-ing me ill.

D.S. al Coda



CODA



run just as fast as I can \_\_\_\_\_ to the mid-dle of no - where, —

D5



E5



\_\_\_\_\_ to the mid-dle of my frus - trat - ed fears. — And I

A5



F#m



D5



swear, you're just like a pill. — 'Stead of mak-ing me bet - ter, you keep mak-ing me ill, —

Repeat and Fade

E5



Optional Ending

E5



A5



— you keep mak - ing me — you keep mak - ing me ill. —