

Kings Of Medicine

Placebo

C

They're picking up pieces of me

G

While they're picking up pieces of you

F

In a bag you will be before the day is over

C

Were you looking for somewhere to be?

G

Were you looking for someone to do?

F

Emi

Stupid me to believe that I could trust in stupid you

F

And on the back of my hand

Emi

F

Were directions I could understand

Emi

F

Now that old buzzer Johnnie Walker

Emi

F

Has gone and ruined all our plans

C

Our best made plans

G

F

Don't leave me here to pass through time

Emi

Without a map or road sign

C

G

F

Don't leave me here my guiding light

Emi

'Cause I, I...

F

Emi

Wouldn't know where to begin

F

Emi

I ask the Kings of Medicine

They're picking up pieces of me

While they're picking up pieces of you

Lying on ice you will be before the day is over

So case and point may be

That you never thought it through

Stupid me to believe I could depend on stupid you

And on the tip of my tongue

Were words that always came out wrong

'Cause they were drowned in Southern Comfort

And left to dry out in the sun

The noon day sun

Don't leave me here to pass for time

Without a map or road sign

Don't leave me here my guiding light

'Cause I, I...

Wouldn't know where to begin

I ask the Kings of Medicine
But it seems they've lost their powers
Now all I'm left with is the hours

Don't leave me here to pass for time
Without a map or road sign
Don't leave me here my guiding light
'Cause I, I...

Wouldn't know where to begin
I ask the Kings of Medicine
But it seems they've lost their powers
Now all I'm left with is the hours

Don't leave me here
Don't leave me here
Oh no

I wouldn't know where to begin