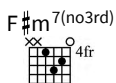


JUST LIKE A PILL

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and DALLAS AUSTIN

Moderate Pop-Rock



mf



I'm ly - ing here _____ on the floor where you left me. I
I have - n'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 -

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



— 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. .



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

To Coda 



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



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



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



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



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

D.S. al Coda



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



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. —