

Jam verse

{E} {A D G } Sam is a man known throughout the land for poppin' pills whenever he can. To
 {E} {A D G } prove the point: he shot his own foot so he could get a long prescription. The
 {G} {C A } doctor told him, "You were here yesterday. What do you think, I'm a dealer by day!?"
 {G C }{A D G } Sam cut his hand to confirm he's crazy. The mental ward now numbs the druggy.

{E} {A D } {G}

{E} {A D G } Milly is a mom who all day long struggles to not do wrong. She's
 {E} {A D G } got four kids by that number of dads. Would be more but that's not this song. Her
 {G} {C A } oldest kid took a hit of the fentanyl she left by her hip.
 {G C }{A D G } They're both still recovering, craving a fix. Their psychiatrist gives the right mix.

Chorus:

{E G A } x2

{E G A } x2 An addiction grabs ahold. An addiction, young or old.

{E G A } {D G A } An addiction. It can hit and knock you out cold.

Bridge:

{Bm F#m } x2

{Bm F#m } {G} Down a distant corridor a monster's loud roar.

{D A } {G} It's coming for more.

{Bm F#m } {G} Your next-door neighbor or maybe your wife

{D A } {G} no longer has life.

{F#m A } {D E }

{F#m A } {D}

Jam verse

{E} {A D G } Johnny loved jammin' up on a stage. His latest riffs were all the rage.
 {E} {A D G } After the shows he couldn't lay low. The world he had to engage. To
 {G} {C A } combat exhaustion like many before, amphetamines were always in store.
 {G C }{A D G } Rest In Peace, Johnny. Your music lives on and now you're entombed in this song.

{E} {A D } {G}

{E} {A D G } Jerry, Janis, Jimi and Jim joined tightly in music and grim.
 {E} {A D G } Drugs kept them going then took them away. Hard to think that ain't no sin.
 {G} {C A } Imagine the music they all would've played. Instead their addictions made them waylaid.
 {G C }{A D G } Make a toast to them the next time you drink and be glad you're not at the brink.

{chorus}