

# Pills, Demons & Etc.

## Velvet Revolver

You, you got the skills  
You got the pills, you're gettin' older  
You got the weight of all that's left you on your shoulder  
But the world still waits for you, throw yourself right through it  
You got your demons  
And your wasted life  
You could pull the trigger  
And you'll end the strife, you could  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Yeah, I got the news, you had the blues  
You bought a ticket to the one place that I won't be goin' to visit  
What the fuck were you thinking of?  
Now I stare right through you  
You got your demons  
And your wasted life  
You could pull the trigger  
And you'll end the strife  
You got your demons  
And your fancy wine  
It will go down easy  
If you spread a line  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
You got your demons  
And your wasted life  
You could pull the trigger  
And you'll end the strife  
You got your demons  
And your fancy wine  
It will go down easy  
If you spread a line, spread a line  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

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