

# Sixteen Pills to the tune of Sixteen Tons

Key of Em

Lyrics by Mark Thompson

**Em B7 Em Em**  
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**Em C B7**  
My physician told me to take my drugs,  
**Em C B7**  
To ward off bacteria, virus and bugs.  
**Em Am**  
Promised to cure all of my ills,  
**Em B7 Em Em**  
But all that I hear is more pills, more pills.

**Em C B7**  
You take fourteen pills, what do you get?  
**Em C B7**  
Your headache is gone but you're covered in sweat.  
**Em Am**  
Mr. Pharmacist please call me today;  
**Em B7 Em Em B7 // Em // Em**  
I need a refill for my nasal spray.

**Em C B7**  
Been sick six weeks; my body is sore.  
**Em C B7**  
I'm quite in doubt if I can take much more,  
**Em Am**  
Yet I listen to my doctor; I trust him still,  
**Em B7 Em Em**  
But all that I hear is more pills, more pills.

**Em C B7**  
You take fifteen pills, how do you feel?  
**Em C B7**  
Your blood pressure's down but you're wracked with chills.

**Em Am**  
 My pill dispenser's in over drive,  
**Em B7 Em Em B7 // Em // Em**  
 Pumpin' out the pills just to keep me alive.

**Em C B7**  
 I have been compliant in taking my meds,  
**Em C B7**  
 But the only place I really feel like going is to bed.

**Em Am**  
 My day is a pharmaceuti-cal routine  
**Em/ tacet Em**  
 (Spoken:) Did I take the pill for spleen?

**Em C B7**  
 Sixteen pills, wash 'em all down,  
**Em C B7**  
 To-night I bet I feel like going out on the town.  
**Em Am / Am / Am /**  
 Big Pharma keeps yelling more, more, more...  
**Em / Em / B7 / Em / Em B7 // Em /**  
 I owe my soul to the local drugstore.

