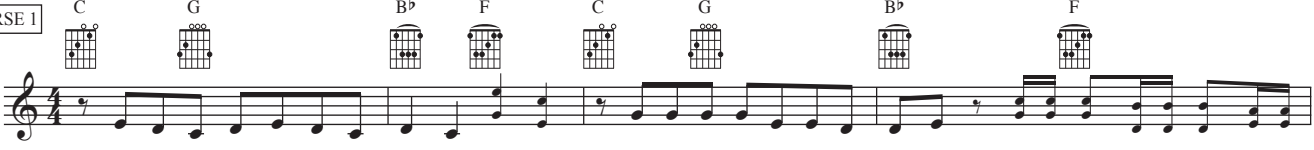


# CHEMICAL ANGEL

Music by Julien Le  
Lyrics by George Watsky

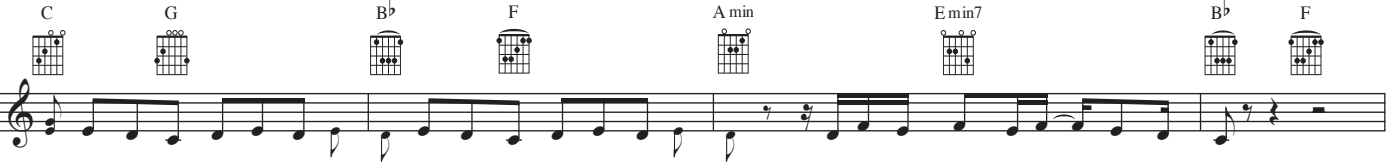
## VERSE 1

Vocals



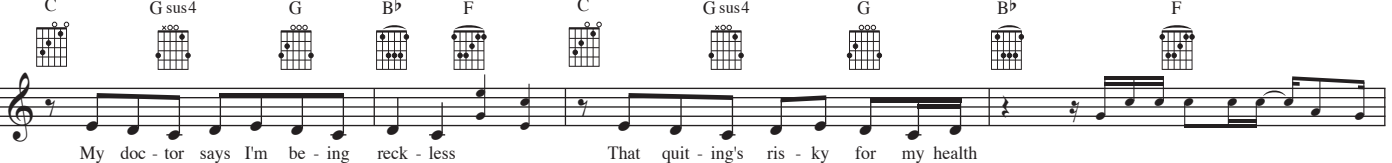
I got a year's sup - ply of cap - sules cap - sules I got a bot - tle full of friends full of friends full of friends full of

Vox.




They're al - ways right a - round friends a - round to come show me the town the town de - li - vered through a fil - tered lens

Vox.



My doc - tor says I'm be - ing reck - less reck - less That quit - ting's ris - ky for my health And I'll fuck up my life real bad


Vox.



But if I had to choose to choose I know I'd ra - ther lose my life than have to lose my self

## CHORUS

Vox.



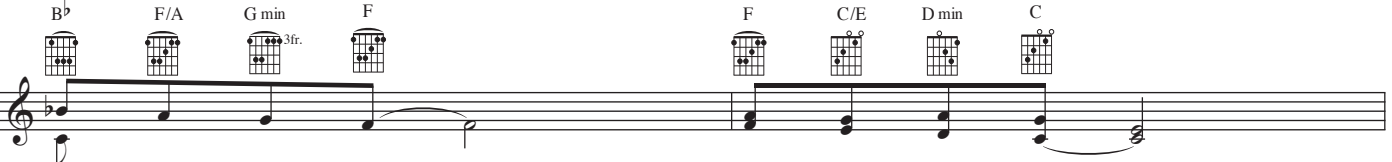
Chem - i - cal an - - gel com - fort I crave Com - fort I crave

Vox.



com - fort I crave Don't come a - round no more I'm al - read - y saved

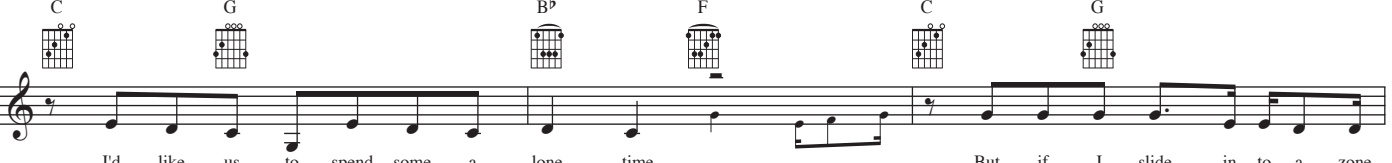
Vox.



al - read - y saved al - read - y saved

## VERSE 2

Vox.



I'd like us to spend some a - lone time just you and me But if I slide in - to a zone

X Infinity

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# CHEMICAL ANGEL

## Verse 1

I got a year's supply of capsules  
I got a bottle full of friends (full of friends, full of friends, full of friends)  
They're always right around (around)  
to come show me the town (the town)  
Delivered through a filtered lens  
My doctor says I'm being reckless (reckless)  
That quitting's risky for my health (and I'll fuck up my life real bad)  
But if I had choose (to choose)  
I know I'd rather lose my life  
Than have to lose myself

## Chorus

Chemical angel  
comfort I crave (x3)  
Don't come around no more  
I'm already saved (x3)

## Verse 2

I'd like us to spend some alone time (just you and me)  
but if I slide into a zone (down and then down, down and then down and then down and  
then down)  
don't take it personal (please don't)  
you gotta understand  
my brain has got a mind of its own  
I don't know if I'm close to drowning (deeper than anyone on the planet has ever been  
under the sea)  
Or if I'm finally free (gotta get up and fly, get up so high, I'ma get up higher than a  
speeding bullet up in the sky)  
I touch my artery (and watch)  
And watch my fingertips bob up and down like buoys at sea

**X Infinity**

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