

# The Glorious Sons - SOS (Sawed Off Shotgun)

**E A**

**Bridge: G A A#**

Mother, I don't wanna take my medicine  
24 years in the gutter again, I'm losing it  
I'm losing it  
Everybody's acting like they're all alright  
I can barely get myself to sleep at night, I'm sick of it  
Yeah, I'm sick of it

## **[CHORUS] X2**

Yeah, they sent the taxman, I lost my job, and  
You got hooked on oxycodone  
They shut the lights off, They took the car, and  
I bought a sawed-off shotgun

I'd rather be crazy than to take these pills  
I'm sick of being okay against my will  
I'm losing it, I'm losing it  
Ain't a thing in this world that I'm gonna miss  
It's all fake smiles and leather jackets  
We're full of it, yeah we're full of shit

**[BRIDGE]** I don't know who to trust

## **[CHORUS] X2**

## **[SOLO]**

I'm losing it, I bought a sawed-off shotgun  
I'm losing it, I bought a sawed-off shotgun

**[BRIDGE]** I don't know who to trust, Maybe people like us

## **[CHORUS] X3**