

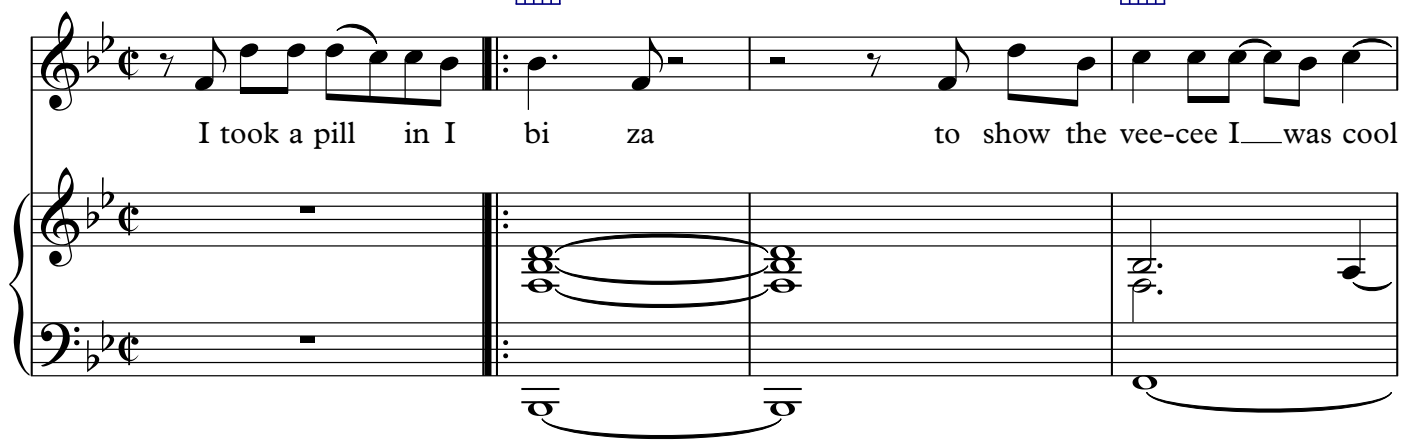


I Took a Pill in Ibiza


(Mike Posner)

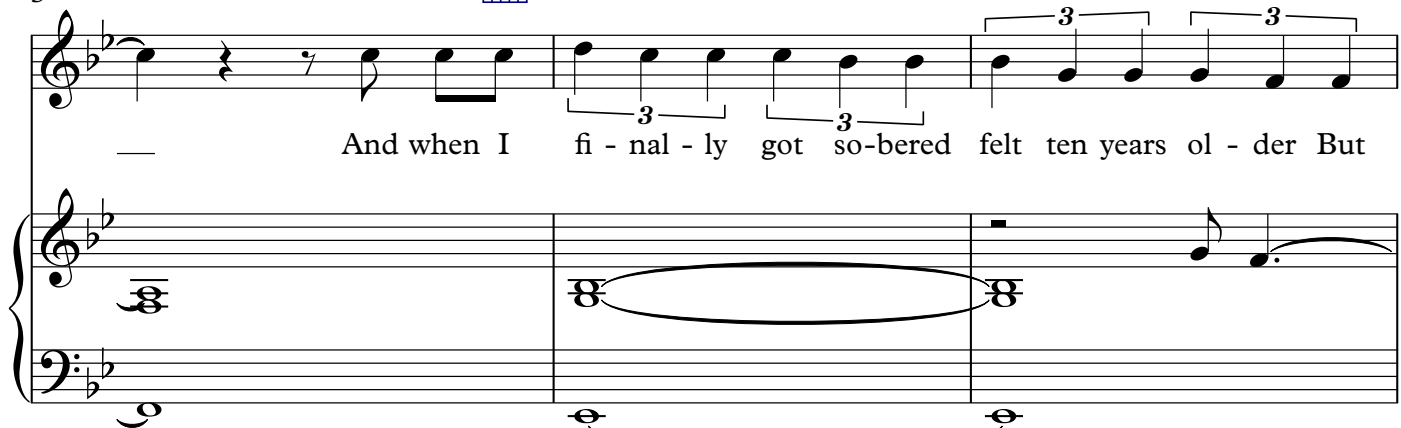
SheetMusic-Free.com

B \flat  F(sus4) 



I took a pill in I bi za to show the vee-cee I was cool

5 





And when I fi - nal - ly got so-bered felt ten years ol - der But


8 





fuck it, it was some-thing to do I'm li-ving out in LA, I drive a


12  


sports car just to prove I'm a real big bal-ler, cuz I made a mil-din-dol-lars And I




16  

spend it on girls and shoes But you don't wan-na be high like me



19 

Ne-ver real-ly know it right like me You don't e-ver wan-na



22  

step off that rol - ler coas - ter And be all a - lone



25



You don't wan-na ride the bus like this Ne-ver know who to trust like this

Musical notation for measures 25-28, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

29



You don't wan-na be stuck up on_ that stage_ Singin',

Musical notation for measures 29-31, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

32



stuck up on_ that stage_ sin-gin' All, - I

Musical notation for measures 32-35, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

36



know are sad_ songs, are sad_

Musical notation for measures 36-39, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

4

40



songs, dar-ling All I

44



know are sad songs, are sad



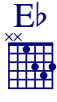
Coda

48



songs, I'm just a sin-ger who al - All, the I know

1. 2.



are sad songs, sad songs, dar-ling All



— the I know sad songs, sad songs

rit.

6/4

6/4

6/4

6/4

(Verse)

I took a pill in Ibiza to show the veecee I was cool
 And when I finally got sobered felt ten years older
 But fuck it, it was something to do
 I'm living out in LA, I drive a sports car just to prove
 I'm a real big baller, cuz I made a million dollars
 And I spend it on girls and shoes

(Pre-Chorus)

But you don't wanna be high like me
 Never really know it right like me
 You don't ever wanna step off that roller coaster
 And be all alone
 You don't wanna ride the bus like this
 Never know who to trust like this
 You don't wanna be stuck up on that stage
 Singin', stuck up on that stage singin'

(Chorus)

All I know are sad songs, are sad songs, darling
 All I know are sad songs, are sad songs, sad songs

(Verse 2)

I'm just a singer who already blew his shot
 I get along with old timers, cause my name's a reminder
 Of a pop song people forgot, and I can't keep a girl, no
 Cause as soon as the sun comes up
 I cut 'em all lose and works my excuse but
 The truth is I can't open up

(Pre-Chorus)

(Chorus)

I took the pain to my hometown
 I bought my pride and my guitar
 All my friends are long gone
 But there's manicured
 And the people still think I'm a star
 I walked around downtown
 I met some fans in life I yearned
 They said tell us how to make it
 Cause we're getting real impatient
 So I looked them in the eye and said

(Pre-Chorus)

(Chorus)