

The Drugs Don't Work

C C/D C

C C/D C C/B Am Asus2 Am
All this talk of getting old is bringing me down my love

Em F G C C/D C
Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown, this time I'm comin' down

C C/D C C/B Am Asus2 Am
But I know you're thinking of me, as you lay down on your side

Em F
But the drugs don't work, they just make you worse

G C C/D C
But I know I'll see your face again

Em F
Now the drugs don't work, they just make you worse

G C C/D C
But I know I'll see your face again

Now I know I'm on a losin' streak, as I walk down my old street
But if you want a show, just let me know
And I'll sing in your ear again
But the drugs don't work, they just make you worse
And I know I'll see your face again

Cos baby, ooo-oooh, if heaven falls, I'm coming too
Just like you said, you live my life, I'm better off dead

All this talk of getting old is bringing me down my love
Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown, this time I'm comin' down
Now the drugs don't work, they just make you worse
But I know I'll see your face again

Cos baby, ooo-oooh, if heaven falls, I'm coming too
Just like you said, you live my life, I'm better off dead
But if you want a show, just let me know
And I'll sing in your ear again
But the drugs don't work, they just make you worse
And I know I'll see your face again

Yeah, I know I'll see your face again (x 4)

C G
Never comin down, never comin down

F
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more, (Repeat to fade)