

# 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)