

The Drugs Don't Work - The Verve

All this talk of getting old [Verse #1]
It's getting me down my love
Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown
This time I'm coming down

And I hope you're thinking of me [Verse #2]
As you lay down on your side

Now the drugs don't work, [Intro]
they just make you worse F# F#

But I know I'll see your face again D#m D#m
Bbm B-C#

[Chorus - Verse #2 Part #2] F# F#

But I know I'm on a losing streak [Verse
'Cause I passed down my old street #3]
(And) if you wanna show,
then just let me know

And I'll sing in your ear again [Chorus]

'Cause baby, oohooooooh [Bridge]
If heaven calls, I'm coming too B Bbm
Just like you saiiiid D#m C#
You leave my life, I'm better off dead

[Verse #1] [Chorus] [Bridge]
[Verse #3 - Part #2] (But) [Chorus] [Outro]
F# F# F# F#

(Yeah, I know I'll see your face again x4)
(I'm never going down (x2), no more (x5) x5)