

# 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 G G  
But I know I'll see your face again Em Em

[Chorus - Verse #2 Part #2] Bm C-D  
G G

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, ooohoooooh [Bridge]  
If heaven calls, I'm coming too C Bm  
Just like you saiiiid Em D  
You leave my life, I'm better off dead

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

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