

The drug don't work

The verve

Intro: 1.6.3m.4 5151/4 3m 6 5

G

All this talk of getting old

Em7

It's getting me down my love

Bm7

C

Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown

D

G

This time I'm comin' down

G

And I hope you're thinking of me

Em7

As you lay down on your side

Bm7

Now the drugs don't work

C

They just make you worse

D

G

But I know I'll see your face again

G

But I know I'm on a losing streak

Em7

'Cause I passed down my old street

Bm7

C

And if you wanna show, then just let me know

D

G

And I'll sing in your ear again

Bm7

Now the drugs don't work

C

They just make you worse

D

G

But I know I'll see your face again

C Bm7 Em7 D
'Cause baby, ooh, if heaven calls, I'm coming, too
 C Bm7 Em7 D
Just like you said, you leave my life, I'm better off dead
G
All this talk of getting old
 Em7
It's getting me down my love
 Bm7 C
Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown
 D G
This time I'm comin' down
Bm7
Now the drugs don't work
C
They just make you worse
D G
But I know I'll see your face again
C Bm7 Em7 D
'Cause baby, ooh, if heaven calls, I'm coming, too
C Bm7 Em7 D
Just like you said, you leave my life, I'm better off dead
Bm7 C
But if you wanna show, just let me know
D G
And I'll sing in your ear again
Bm7
Now the drugs don't work
C
They just make you worse
D G
But I know I'll see your face again
G
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
G

I'm never going down, I'm never coming down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
I'm never coming down, I'm never going down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
I'm never going down, I'm never coming down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
I'm never coming down, I'm never going down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more