

**Down The Drain**  
**Orla Gartland**

Intro:

**C, (G)**

**C, (G)**

Verse:

**C**

you love the smell of petrol but prefer the smell of wine

**G C**

i think we ve nothing else in common but we get along just fine

**G C, G**

We wouldn t know

**C**

i ll get up extra early coat my eyelashes in black

**G C**

i will strum on my guitar and i will try to win you back

**G**

we wouldn t know

**F**

**G**

We wouldn t knooow love if it slapped us in the face

Chorus:

**Am**

You turn to me

**F**

I turn to you

**C**

**G**

Neither of us fools have got a clue

**Am**

like it or not

**F**

you re on the brain

**C**

so i m hoping this does not go down

**G**

**C, G**

hoping this does not go down the drain

Verse:

**C**

you never know quite what to say to me

and i see your head shake

**G C**

i guess you ve never been the brightest candle on the cake

**G C, G**

but I wouldn t know

**C**  
you re with me every morning drinking coffee making toast

**G** **C**  
I guess I m worried that you will not be there when I need you most

**G**  
We wouldn t know

**F** **G**  
We wouldn t knooow love if it slapped us in the face

**Am**  
You turn to me

**F**  
I turn to you

**C** **G**  
Neither of us fools have got a clue

**Am**  
like it or not

**F**  
you re on the brain

**C**  
so i m hoping this does not go down

**G** **C,G, C**  
hoping this does not go down the drain