

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