Medicine The 1975

```
E | ----- ]
B | ----- ]
D | -----]
E |-----]
I find it hard to say bye-bye.
Even in the state of you and I.
And how can I refuse ?
Yeah you rid me of the blues.
Ever since you came into my life.
Cause you re my medicine.
  ( You re medicine )
Yeah you re my medicine.
 ( You re my medicine)
         Α
I, I wanna marry you
Said and I, I adore you
And that s all I have to say, bye-bye
And you opiate this hazy head of mine
Because you re my medicine
(Yeah, you re medicine)
Yeah, you re my medicine
(you re medicine)
Because you re my medicine
```

Α

E