

Apothecary Love
The Low Anthem

[Intro]

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|---1-----|
|--2---2---0-----|
|--3-----3-----2-----| Then strum C
|-----3---0---0-2---|
|-----3-----|
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G **F** **C**
I met her down at the apothecary
G **F** **C**
Her sad sad eyes, the burden she carried
C **F**
Oh darling, try this one if you need a friend
F **C** **G** **C**
I ve got the cure for the shape that you re in

G **F** **C**
When you met me you were numb from the voice in your head
G **F** **C**
Conspiracy delusions that your boyfriend kept fed
C **F**
I swear I want nothing, just give me your hand
F **C** **G** **C**
I ve got the cure for the shape that you re in

G **F** **C**
With her saccharine luster, she s a hard little pill
G **F** **C**
But she eased me and taught my hands to be still
C **F**
Just once in the morning, and evening again
F **C** **G** **C**
She had the cure for the shape I was in

G **F** **C**
I met her down at the apothecary
G **F** **C**
Her sad sad eyes, the burden she carried
C **F**
Oh darling, try this one if you need a friend

F **C** **G** **C**
I ve got the cure for the shape that you re in

[Instrumental - Just repeat chords from last verse]

G **F** **C**
 All delusions of grandeur, they've long left my head
G **F** **C**
 As I gave up the notion that I've been well bred
C **F**
 First she shot me with Whiskey, then chased me with Gin
F **C** **G** **C**
 But swore I was the cure for the shape she was in

G
F
C
 Then she left me here reeling with that time-release feeling
G
F
C
 Like a long wisp of hunger, I swung from the ceiling
C
F
 So if you see me down at the apothecary again
F
C
G
C
 I can t find a cure for the shape that I m in.

G **F** **C**
 I met her down at the apothecary
G **F** **C**
 Her sad sad eyes, the burden she carried
C **F**
 Oh darling, try this one if you need a friend
F **C** **G** **C**
 I ve got the cure for the shape that you re in
F **C** **G** **F** **C**
 I ve got the cure for the shape that you re in