

**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

