The Drugs Don't Work The Verve Intro: D Bm F#m G A D Verso 1 All this talk of gettin old it s gettin me down my love F#m like a cat in a bag G A waiting to drown this time I m coming down Verso 2 and I hope you re thinking of me as you lay down on your side F#m now the drugs don t work they just make you worse but I know I ll see your face again now the drugs don t work they just make you worse but I know I ll see your face again Verso 3 But I know I m on a losing streak cause I passed down my old street and if you wanna show then just let me know and I ll sing in your ear again

now the drugs don t work

they just make you worse

A

D

but I know I ll see your face again

Refrão

G F#m

cause baby ooohhhh

Bm

Α

if heaven calls I m coming too

G F#m

Just like you said

Вm

Α

you leave my life I m better of dead.

Verso 4

D

All this talk of gettin old

Bm

it s gettin me down my love

F#m

like a cat in a bag

G A

waiting to drown

7

D

this time I ${\tt m}$ coming down

F#m

now the drugs don t work

G

they just make you worse

Α

but I know I ll see your face again

Refrão

G F#m

cause baby ooohhhh

Bm

Δ

if heaven calls I m coming too

G F#m

Just like you said

Bm

Α

you leave my life I m better of dead.

Verso 5

F#n

but if you wanna show

G

then just let me know

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and I ll sing in your ear again

F#m

now the drugs don t work

G

they just make you worse

A

D

but I know I ll see your face again

D

yeah I know I ll see your face again

D

yeah I know I ll see your face again

D

yeah I know I ll see your face again

D

yeah I know I ll see your face again

D

yeah I know I ll see your face again

D

yeah I know I ll see your face again

D

Never coming down,

D

I m never coming down

D

no more no more no more no more
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