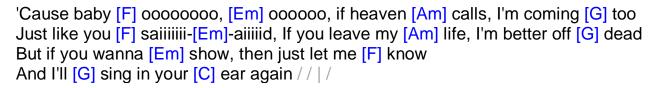
The Drugs Don't Work (by The Verve) { 1997}

Intro: [C] / / / | / / / | [Am] / / | | / / / | [Em] / / | [F] / [G] / | [C] / / / | / / / All this [C] talk of getting old ... it's getting me [Am] down my love Like a cat in a [Em] bag ... waiting to [F] drown This [G] time I'm [C] comin' down / / | / / / And I [C] hope you're thinking of me ... as you lay down [Am] on your side Now the drugs don't [Em] work, they just make you [F] worse But I [G] know I'll see your [C] face again / / | / Now the drugs don't [Em] work, they just make you [F] worse But I [G] know I'll see your [C] face again / / | / / / But I [C] know I'm on a losing streak 'Cause I passed down [Am] my old street And if you wanna [Em] show, then just let me [F] know And I'll [G] sing in your [C] ear again / / | / Now the drugs don't [Em] work, they just make you [F] worse But I [G] know I'll see your [C] face again / / | / / 'Cause baby [F] oooooooo, [Em] oooooo, if heaven [Am] calls, I'm coming [G] too Just like you [F] saiiiiiii-[Em]-aiiiiid, if you leave my [Am] life, I'm better off [G] dead / / All this [C] talk of getting old ... it's getting me [Am] down my love Like a cat in a [Em] bag ... waiting to [F] drown This [G] time I'm [C] comin' down / / | /

Now the drugs don't [Em] work, they just make you [F] worse But I [G] know I'll see your [C] face again / / | / /



Now the drugs don't [Em] work, they just make you [F] worse But I [G] know I'll see your [C] face again // |//
Yeah, I [G] know I'll see your [C] face again // |//
Yeah, I [G] know I'll see your [C] face again // |//
Yeah, I [G] know I'll see your [C] face again // |//
Yeah, I [G] know I'll see your [C] face again // |///

I'm [C] never coming down, no I'm never coming down No [C] more, no more, no more, no more, no more [C] Never coming down, no I'm never going down No [C] more, no more, no more, no more, no more .. <C>