

# The Drugs Don't Work

The Verve

**C Am Em F G C**

**C**

All this talk of gettin' old

**Am**

it's gettin' me down my love

**Em**

like a cat in a bag

**F G**

waiting to drown

**G C**

this time I'm coming down

and I hope you're thinking of me  
as you lay down on your side  
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

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  
but I know I'll see your face again

**F Em**

cause baby ooohhhh

**Am G**

if heaven calls I'm coming too

**F Em**

Just like you said

**Am G**

you leave my life I'm better off dead.

All this talk of gettin' old  
it's gettin' me down my love  
like a cat in a bag  
waiting to drown  
this time I'm coming down  
now the drugs don't work  
they just make you worse  
but I know I'll see your face again

cause baby ooohhhh  
if heaven calls I'm coming too  
Just like you said  
you leave my life I'm better off dead.

but 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  
but I know I'll see your face again

**C**

yeah I know I'll see your face again

**C**

yeah I know I'll see your face again

**C**

yeah I know I'll see your face again

**C**

yeah I know I'll see your face again

**C**

**C**

Never coming down, I'm never coming down  
re no more no more no more no more