

Adam Jensen - Drugs

Tom: D

^D
Her heart is plastic
Only says she loves me
When we're dropping ^G acid
(G A)

^D
Her love is tragic
It's right in front of me ^{Em}
But I could never have it ^D ^{Em}
(Em D)

^D
She moves in black and white
Singing me ^G silent lullabies ^A
With her hands in my sleeves ^D
Cinnamon ^{Bm} skies ^G fall at our feet ^A

^G
We are higher love
^D
Searching for a rush
^A
We don't need them but
We still take drugs
^{Bm} ^G
Fire in our blood
^D
Magnets in our lungs
^A
We don't need them but
We still take drugs
(D)

^D
Down in the basement
Smoking clouds
And flying higher than the ^{Em} spacemen
(Em A)

^D
Her meditation
She calls it holy ^A
^D ^{Em}

But I call it medication
(Em D)
^D
She moves in black and white
Singing me ^G silent lullabies
^A ^D
With her hands in my sleeves
Cinnamon ^G skies ^A fall at our feet ^A

^G
We are higher love
^D
Searching for a rush
^A
We don't need them but
We still take drugs
^{Bm} ^G
Fire in our blood
^D
Magnets in our lungs
^A
We don't need them but
We still take drugs
(D A D A A)

^{Bm} ^D
My thoughts begin to race
Like when I know
^G
She's swimming through my veins
^{Bm} ^D
She moves without a trace
And leaves me with a ^G smile on my face

^D
We are higher love
Searching for a rush ^A
^G
We don't need them but
We still take drugs ^A
^D
Fire in our blood
Magnets in our lungs ^A
^{Bm}
We don't need them but
We still take drugs ^A
(D A D A D A D A)

Still take drugs
Still take drugs

Acordes

