

# Ben Harper - The Drugs Don't Work

Tom: C  
Intro:

All this talk of getting old  
Is getting me down my love  
Like a cat in a bag  
Waiting to drown  
This time i've calmed down  
And i know your 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

(Em , F , G , C )

and now the drugs don't work  
They just make you worse  
But I know i'll see your face again

C C Am Em F G

But I know i'm on a loosing streak  
As I pass down by your street  
And if you want a show  
Just let me know

And I'll sing in your ear again

(Em , F , G , C )

Now the drugs don't work  
They just make you worse  
But I Know i'll see your face again

( F , G , Am , Em )

So baby, Ohhhh  
If Heaven calls  
I'm coming too  
Just like you said  
When you leave my life

I'm better off dead

All this talk of getting old  
Is getting me down my love  
Like a cat in the bag  
Waiting to drown  
This time i'm holding on.  
Drugs don't work  
They just make you worse  
But I know i'll see your face again

( F , G , Am , Em )

So baby, ohhhh  
If Heaven calls  
I'm coming too  
And like you said  
If you leave my life  
I'm better off dead

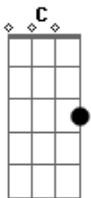
(Em , F , G , C )

But if you want a show  
Just let me know  
And I'll sing in your ear again  
Now that the drugs don't work  
They just make you worse  
But I know I'll see your face again

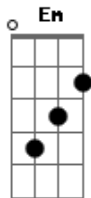
( F , G , C )

Never coming down  
Never coming down no more (x2)  
yea, I know i'll see your face again.

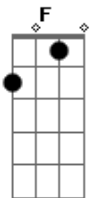
## Acordes



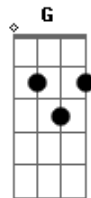
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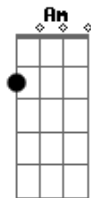
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