

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

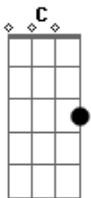
(Em , F , G , C)

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

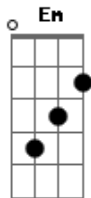
(F , G , C)

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

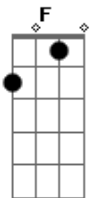
Acordes



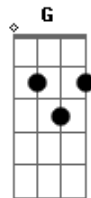
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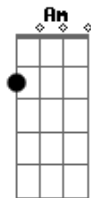
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