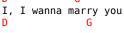
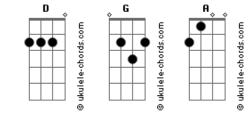
The 1975 - Medicine

Tom: D

D G I find it hard to say bye-bye. D Even in the state of you and I. D And how can I refuse ? G Α Yeah you rid me of the blues. G Ever since you came into my life. D 'Cause you're my medicine. G (You're medicine) D Yeah you're my medicine. G (You're my medicine) G D



Acordes



```
Said and I, I adore you
D
                             G
And that's all I have to say, bye-bye
D
                              G
And you opiate this hazy head of mine
                  D
Because you're my medicine
G
(Yeah, you're medicine)
           D
Yeah, you're my medicine
      G
(you're medicine)
                  D
Because you're my medicine
G
(Yeah, you're medicine)
            D
Yeah, you're my medicine
      G
(you're medicine)
```

