

# The Maine - Love & Drugs

Tom: Bb  
Intro: Bb C G

Bb C G  
Sophisticated mood swings  
Bb C G  
Manipulated daydreams  
We've got champagne taste  
But not enough money for the real thing  
We've got flames in our veins  
And just enough money for the weekend

Eb Bb  
And last night I did things

F  
My mother told me not to  
Eb Bb  
With the people I shouldn't see

F  
In the places that I should not go  
Eb Bb  
And it felt just like

And it felt just like

F  
And it felt just like

Eb  
And it felt just like

Bb  
And it felt just like

And it felt just like

F  
It felt like love and drugs  
Intro: Bb C G

(Bb C G)  
Debilitated feelings  
Sprawled across the bed  
She's spinning perfect blue buildings  
While I'm counting crows inside my head

(Bb C G)  
We've got champagne taste  
But not enough money for the real thing  
We've got flames in our veins  
And just enough money for the weekend

Eb Bb  
And last night I did things

F  
My mother told me not to  
Eb Bb  
With the people I shouldn't see  
F  
In the places that I should not go  
Eb Bb  
And it felt just like  
And it felt just like  
F  
And it felt just like  
Eb  
And it felt just like  
Bb  
And it felt just like  
F  
And it felt just like  
F  
It felt like love and drugs

Eb

G Eb  
Let the waves of strange fall down  
Cm G F  
Let them crash and drift around

Eb Bb  
And last night I did things

F  
My mother told me not to  
Eb Bb  
With the people I shouldn't see

F  
In the places that I should not go  
Eb Bb  
And it felt just like

And it felt just like

F  
And it felt just like

Eb  
And it felt just like

Bb  
And it felt just like

And it felt just like

F  
It felt like love and drugs

## Acordes

