

The Drugs Don't Work

Words and music by Richard Ashcroft

Transposed by Justin Brown for www.justinbrownguitar.com

Intro : C Am Em F G C

Verse 1

C Am
All this talk of getting old, It's getting me down my love
Em F
Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown
G C
This time I'm comin' down

Verse 2

C Am
And I hope you're thinking of me, as you lay down on your side
Em F
Now the drugs don't work, they just make you worse
G C
But I know I'll see your face again
Em F
Now the drugs don't work, they just make you worse
G C
But I know I'll see your face again

Verse 3 (as verse 2)

But I know I'm on a losing streak, 'Cause I passed down my old street
And if you wanna show, then just let me know
And I'll sing in your ear again
Now the drugs don't work, They just make you worse
But I know I'll see your face again

Chorus

F Em Am G
'Cause baby, ooh, If heaven calls, I'm coming, too
F Em Am G
Just like you said, you leave my life, I'm better off dead

Verse 4 (as verse 2)

All this talk of getting old, It's getting me down my love
Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown
This time I'm comin' down
Now the drugs don't work, they just make you worse
But I know I'll see your face again

Outro – improvise with chords but making C the 'centre' chord

Yeah, I know I'll see your face again (Repeat and Fade Out)