

Drugs Don't Work - The Verve

Tempo: NA

Strumming Pattern: DDD, DU

Intro: C

(C)
All this talk of getting old
 C/B Am
It's getting me down my love
 Em F
Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown
 G C
This time I'm coming down.
(C)
And I hope you're thinking of me
 C/B Am
As you lay down on your side
 Em
Now the drugs don't work
 F
They just make you worse
 G C
But I know I'll see your face again.
(C)
But I know I'm on a losing streak
 C/B Am
'Cause I passed down by your street
 Em
And if you wanna show
 F
then just let me know
 G C
And I'll sing in your ear again

 C/B Am
Now the drugs don't work
 F
They just make you worse
 G C
But I know I'll see your face again...

 F Em
'Cause baby ooh ooh
 Am
if Heaven calls
 G
I'm coming to (not "too" - to, as in 'also')
 F Em
Just like you saidaaaiidd
 Am
if you leave my life
 G
I'm better off dead.

 C
All this talk of getting old
 C/B Am
It's getting me down my love
 Em F
Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown

G C
This time I'm coming down.

(repeat phrases below as desired)

(C)
I'm never coming down, no I'm never coming down
Am
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
C Am (end on C)
Oh love...oh love...