

The Drugs Don't Work

Ben Harper

All this talk of gettin' old it's gettin' me down my love.
Like a cat in a bag waiting to drown, this time I'm coming down.

And I hope you're 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.

And I know I'm on a losing streak as I pass down by your old street but if
you wanna show 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.

Refrain :

And baby ooh if heaven calls I'm coming too.
Just like you said, if you leave my life I'm better off dead.

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

Refrain

And if you wanna show, 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.

Yeah I know I'll see your face again woah (x2)
Yeah I know I'll see your face again

ACCORDS:

Couplet : C Am Em F G C G C

Refrain : F G Am G

Coda : G C