

Ben Harper, The Drugs Don't Work

All this talk of getting old
Is getting me down my love
Like a cat in a bag
Waiting to drown
This time I'm calming down

And I know your 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 now the drugs don't work
They just make you worse
But I know I'll see your face again

But I know i'm on a losing streak
As I pass down by your street
And if you want a 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

So baby, oooh
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 getting old
Is getting me down my love
Like a cat in the bag
Waiting to drown
This time I'm calming down.

Drugs don't work
They just make you worse
But I know I'll see your face again

So baby, oooh
If Heaven calls
I'm coming too
And like you said
If you leave my life
I'm better off dead

But if you want a show
Just let me know
And I'll sing in your ear again

Now that 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 (x3)

Never coming down
Never coming down no more (x2)

Yeah, I know i'll see your face again...