

# The Drugs Don't Work

## Ben Harper & The Innocent Criminals

All this talk of gettin' old  
It's gettin' me down my love  
Like a cat in a bag, waitin' to drown  
This time I'm comin' down  
And I hope you're thinkin' 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  
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 losin' 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 'Cause baby, ooh, if Heaven calls, I'm comin' soon  
Just like you said, you leave my life, I'm better off dead All this talk of gettin' old  
It's gettin' me down my love  
Like a cat in a bag, waitin' 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 'Cause baby, ooh, if Heaven calls, I'm comin' soon  
Just like you said, you leave my life, I'm better off dead 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 Yeah, I know I'll see your face again  
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again  
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again  
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again Never comin' down, I'm never comin' down  
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more  
Never comin' down, I'm never comin' down  
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more  
Never comin' down, I'm never comin' down  
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more

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