

## Adam Jensen - Drugs

```
Tom: D
  D
Her heart is plastic
Only says she loves me
When we're dropping acid
( G A )
Her love is tragic
It's right in front of me
But I could never have it
( Em D )
She moves in black and white
Singing me silent lullabies
With her hands in my sleeves
Cinnamon skies fall at our feet
We are higher love
Searching for a rush
We don't need them but
We still take drugs
Fire in our blood
Magnets in our lungs
We don't need them but
We still take drugs
( D )
Down in the basement
Smoking clouds
And flying higher than the spacemen
( Em A )
Her meditation
She calls it holy
     D
```

## But I call it medication ( Em D ) She moves in black and white Singing me silent lullabies With her hands in my sleeves Cinnamon skies fall at our feet We are higher love Searching for a rush We don't need them but We still take drugs Fire in our blood Magnets in our lungs We don't need them but We still take drugs (DADAA) My thoughts begin to race Like when I know She's swimming through my veins She moves without a trace And leaves me with a smile on my face We are higher love Searching for a rush We don't need them but We still take drugs Fire in our blood Magnets in our lungs We don't need them but We still take drugs (DADADADA) Still take drugs Still take drugs

## **Acordes**

