

B

When you find your me - di - cine you take what you can get, 'Cause if there's

E

some - thing bet - ter, ba - by, well they have - n't found it yet. Oh. _____

D. 8
ad lib. repeats to fade

Verse 2

I don't need no needle to be giving me a thrill,
 And I don't need no anaesthesia or a nurse to bring a pill.
 I got a dirty down addiction, it doesn't leave a track,
 I got a Jones for your affection like a monkey on my back.
 There ain't no paramedic gonna save this heart attack.

When you need,

(that's what you get for falling in love,)

Then you bleed,

(you get a little, but it's never enough.)

When you're on your knees,

(That's what you get for falling in love.)

Now this boy's addicted 'cause your kiss is the drug.

Chorus 2

Your love is like bad medicine,
 Bad medicine is what I need.
 Oh, shake it up, just like bad medicine,
 So lets play doctor, baby, cure my disease.

D.S.

Chorus 1

Chorus variation

Your love is like bad medicine,
 Bad medicine is what I need.
 Oh, shake it up, just like bad medicine,
 Your love's the potion that cure my disease.

G A E

Bad, bad me-di-cine.

G A E

Bad, bad me-di-cine. I

E

need a res - pi - ra - tor, 'cause I'm run - ning out of breath. Oh, you're an

all night ge - ne - ra - tor wrapped in stock - ings and a dress.

C#/F# F# D B

fall-ing in love.) Now ___ this boy's ad-dict-ed, 'cause your kiss is the drug. Oh. ___

E A E A

Your love ___ is like bad me - di - cine, Bad me - di - cine is

E A E

what I ___ need, ___ oh, ___ Shake it up, ___ just like bad me - di - cine,

A E

There ain't no doc - tor that can cure my dis - ease. ___

G E A G

is - n't what I need, Gon-na take more than a shot to get this poi-son out of me.

B

I got all the symp-toms, count 'em 1, 2, 3. First you need,

E A/E B/E E E A/E

(That's what you get for fall-ing in love,) Then you bleed, (You get a lit-tle, but it's

B/E E F# B/F#

And when you're on your knees, (That's what you get for ne - ver e - nough.)

A



E



There ain't no doc - tor that can cure my dis - ease. —

E



A



G



E



Bad me-di-cine. (1.) I —

E



A



G



— ain't got a fe - ver, got a per - ma - nent dis - ease And it - 'll

E



A



G



A



take more than a doc-tor to pre - scribe a re-me-dy. I — got lots of mon-ey but it

BAD MEDICINE

Testo e Musica di JON BON JOVI/RICHIE SAMBORA/DESMOND CHILD

Moderate rock

E



E



A



E



A



Your love is like bad medicine, Bad medicine is

E



A



E



what I need, oh, Shake it up, just like bad medicine,