The Drugs Don't Work by The Verve

Fill in the gaps

All this talk of getting old It's getting me down, my love Like a cat in a bag Waiting to drown This time I'm coming down And I (1)_____ 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 Now the drugs don't work They just make you (2)_____ but I Know I'll see your face again But I (3)_____ I'm on a losing streak 'Cause I passed (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ but I Know I'll see your face again 'Cause baby (Oooh) If Heaven calls, I'm coming, too Just like you said You leave my life I'm better off dead All this talk of getting 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 (6) you worse but I
Know I'll see your face again
'Cause baby
(Oooh)
If Heaven calls, I'm coming, too
Just like you said
You leave my life
I'm better off dead
But if you wanna show
Just let me (7) and I'll
Sing in your ear again
Now the (8) 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 (9) face again
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
I'm never going down, I'm never coming down
No more, no more, no more, no more
I'm never coming down, I'm (10) going down
No more, no more, no more, no more
I'm never going down, I'm never coming down
No more, no more, no more, no more



- 1. hope
- 2. worse
- 3. know
- 4. down
- 5. worse
- 6. make
- 7. know
- 8. drugs
- 9. your
- 10. never

Fill in the gaps