



## Fill in the gaps

### The Drugs Don't Work by The Verve

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 hope you're (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ face again  
But I know I'm on a losing 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  
(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 make 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ but I  
Know I'll see your face again  
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again  
Yeah, I know I'll see (5)\_\_\_\_\_ face again  
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again  
Yeah, I know I'll see (6)\_\_\_\_\_ face again  
I'm never going down, I'm never (7)\_\_\_\_\_ down  
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more  
I'm never coming down, I'm never (8)\_\_\_\_\_ down  
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more  
I'm never going down, I'm never (9)\_\_\_\_\_ down  
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more



Answer

1. thinking
2. your
3. leave
4. worse
5. your
6. your
7. coming
8. going
9. coming

**Fill in the gaps**