SUB inglés

It's getting me down, my love

Like a cat in a bag

Fill in the gaps

The Drugs Don't Work by The Verve

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



1. hope

- 2. thinking
- 3. wanna
- 4. just
- 5. drugs
- 6. know
- 7. know
- 8. going

Fill in the gaps