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 thinking of me
As you lay down on your side
Now the drugs don't work
They (1)_____ 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 your face again
But I know I'm on a losing streak
'Cause I passed down my old street
And if you wanna show
Then (2)_____ let me (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ I'm coming down
Now the drugs don't work
They just (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ 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 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 (7)_____ again
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
I'm never (8)_____ down, I'm (9)_____
(10)_____ down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
I'm never coming down, I'm never going down
No more, 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, no more

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. just
2. just
3. know
4. time
5. make
6. leave
7. face
8. going
9. never
10. coming