## 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 hope you're thinking of me
As you lay down on your side
Now the (1) 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) (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) 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 (6) 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 know and I'll	
Sing in your ear again	
Now the (7) don't work	
They (8) 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 your 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 never going down	
No more, no more, no more, no more	
l'm (9) going down, l'm n	ever
(10) down	

No more, no more, no more, no more



- 1. drugs
- 2. your
- 3. face
- 4. just
- 5. talk
- 6. your
- 7. drugs
- 8. just
- 9. never
- 10. coming

## Fill in the gaps