Like a cat in a bag

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_ down

## The Drugs Don't Work by The Verve

| All this (1) 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 just make you worse but I              |
| This (2) I'm coming down           | Know I'll see your face again               |
| And I hope you're thinking of me   | 'Cause baby                                 |
| As you lay (3) 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 wanna show              | They just make you worse but I              |
| Then just let me know and I'll     | Know I'll see (6) face again                |
| Sing in (4) ear again              | Yeah, I know I'll see your (7) 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 (8) again        |
| Know I'll see your face again      | Yeah, I know I'll see your face again       |
| 'Cause baby                        | I'm never (9) 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 (10) down  |
| 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       |   |
| It's getting me down, my love      |   |



- 1. talk
- 2. time
- 3. down
- 4. your
- 5. drugs
- 6. your
- 7. face
- 8. face
- 9. going
- 10. going

## Fill in the gaps