SUB inglés

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 (1) down	
And I (2) you're (3) c	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 (4) face again	
Now the (5) 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 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 (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) 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 (10) face again
I'm never going down, I'm never coming down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
$\mbox{\sc l'm}$ never coming down, $\mbox{\sc l'm}$ 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



- 1. coming
- 2. hope
- 3. thinking
- 4. your
- 5. drugs
- 6. getting
- 7. your
- 8. know
- 9. your
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps