

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 (1)	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 (2)	don't work
Waiting to drown		They just make you worse but I	
This time I'm coming down		Know I'll see your face again	
And I hope you're thinking 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 (3) 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 (4)	don't work
And if you wanna show		They (5) mak	e you worse but I
Then just let me know and I'll		Know I'll see (6)	face again
Sing in your ear again		Yeah, I know I'll see you	r face again
Now the drugs don't work		Yeah, I know I'll see you	r face again
They just make you worse but I		Yeah, I know I'll see (7)	face again
Know I'll see your face again		Yeah, I know I'll see your face again	
'Cause baby		I'm never going down, I'm never coming down	
(Oooh)		No more, no more, no m	ore, no more, no more
If Heaven calls, I'm coming, too		I'm (8) com	ning down, I'm never going down
Just like you said		No more, no more, no m	ore, no more, no more
You leave my life		I'm (9) goir	ng down, I'm never coming down
I'm better off dead		No more, no more, no m	ore, no more, no more
All this talk of getting old			



- 1. getting
- 2. drugs
- 3. leave
- 4. drugs
- 5. just
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. never
- 9. never

## Fill in the gaps