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 just make you (1)_____ but I
Know I'll see (2)_____ 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 just let me know and I'll
Sing in (3)_____ 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 make you (5)_____ 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
But if you wanna show
Just let me (6)_____ and I'll
Sing in (7)_____ 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 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, no more
I'm (8)_____ (9)_____ 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. worse
2. your
3. your
4. time
5. worse
6. know
7. your
8. never
9. coming