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 drugs don't work They (1)_____ make you worse but I Know I'll see your face again Now the drugs don't work They just (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ don't work They just make you worse but I Know I'll see your face again 'Cause baby (Oooh) If (4)___ ___ 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

| vvaiting to drown | |
|---|------|
| This time I'm coming down | |
| Now the drugs don't work | |
| They just make you (6) 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 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 | |
| Yeah, I (7) I'll see (8) (| (9) |
| 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 (10) | 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 | |
| I'm never going down, I'm never coming down | |
| No more, no more, no more, no more | |



- 1. just
- 2. make
- 3. drugs
- 4. Heaven
- 5. talk
- 6. worse
- 7. know
- 8. your
- 9. face
- 10. coming

Fill in the gaps