Like a cat in a bag

## Fill in the gaps

## 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 time I'm coming down	Know I'll see your (8) again
And I (2) you're (3) of me	'Cause baby
As you lay down on (4) 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 (5) 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 drugs 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 your face again
Sing in your ear again	Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
Now the drugs don't work	Yeah, I know I'll see your (9) again
They (6) make you worse but I	Yeah, I know I'll see your 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 more, no more
If Heaven calls, I'm coming, too	I'm never coming down, I'm never going 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 (7) talk of getting old	
It's getting me down, my love	



- 1. talk
- 2. hope
- 3. thinking
- 4. your
- 5. face
- 6. just
- 7. this
- 8. face
- 9. face

## Fill in the gaps