## 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 (1)\_\_\_ 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 worse but I Know I'll see your face again Now the drugs don't work They just make you worse but I Know I'll see your face again But I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 time I'm coming down	
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 (4) 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 (5) face again	
Yeah, I (6) I'll see (7) (8)	
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 (9) down, I'm never coming 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 (10) coming down	
No more no more no more no more	



- 1. coming
- 2. know
- 3. just
- 4. better
- 5. your
- 6. know
- 7. your
- 8. face
- 9. going
- 10. never

## Fill in the gaps

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