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 (1)_____ 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 (2)_____ 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 (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ don't work They just (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ my life I'm (8)_____ 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 __ but I They just make you (9)_ Know I'll see your face again Yeah, I know I'll see your face again Yeah, I know I'll see your (10)_ ____ 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 I'm never coming 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



- 1. hope
- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. face
- 5. drugs
- 6. make
- 7. leave
- 8. better
- 9. worse
- 10. face

Fill in the gaps