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 (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 (4)_____ (5)____ 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 (6)_____ talk of getting old It's getting me down, my love

Like a cat in a bag

Waiting to drown		
This (7)	I'm (8)	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 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 know I'll see your face again		
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again		
Yeah, I know I'll se	ee (9) face a	ıgain
Yeah, I (10)	I'll see your face a	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		
I'm never going down, I'm never coming down		
No more, no more, no more, no more		



- 1. coming
- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. your
- 5. face
- 6. this
- 7. time
- 8. coming
- 9. your
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps