## 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 hope you're (1)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ of me As you lay down on your side Now the drugs don't work They (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 drugs don't work They just make you worse but I Know I'll see your face again 'Cause baby (Oooh) If (3)\_\_\_ \_\_\_ 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 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ again Yeah, I know I'll see your (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_ down No more, no more, no more, no more, no more I'm (9)\_\_\_\_\_ going down, I'm never coming down No more, no more, no more, no more, no more



- 1. thinking
- 2. just
- 3. Heaven
- 4. make
- 5. your
- 6. face
- 7. face
- 8. going
- 9. never

## Fill in the gaps