SUB inglés

It's getting me down, my love

Like a cat in a bag

Fill in the gaps

The Drugs Don't Work by The Verve

All this talk of getting old	Waiting to drown
It's getting me down, my love	This (6) 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 face again
And I hope you're thinking of me	'Cause baby
As you lay down on your side	(Oooh)
Now the (1) don't work	If Heaven calls, I'm coming, too
They just (2) 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 (7) off dead
They just make you worse but I	But if you wanna show
Know I'll see (3) face 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 (4) ear again	Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
Now the drugs don't work	Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
They (5) 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 (8) 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 (9) 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 this talk of getting old	



- 1. drugs
- 2. make
- 3. your
- 4. your
- 5. just
- 6. time
- 7. better
- 8. face
- 9. never

Fill in the gaps