The Drugs Don't Work by The Verve

Fill in the gaps

All this talk of getting old It's (1)_ ____ me down, my love Like a cat in a bag Waiting to drown This time I'm coming down And I hope you're (2)___ _____ 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 (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ 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 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 (5) again
'Cause baby
(Oooh)
If Heaven calls, I'm coming, too
Just like you said
You (6) my life
I'm (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) 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. getting
- 2. thinking
- 3. worse
- 4. drugs
- 5. face
- 6. leave
- 7. better
- 8. face
- 9. never

Fill in the gaps