## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

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 (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 (4) again	
But I know I'm on a losing streak	
'Cause I passed (5) 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 (6) you worse but I	
Know I'll see your face again	
'Cause baby	
(Oooh)	
If Heaven calls, I'm coming, too	
Just (7) 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 (8)\_ \_\_ show Just let me (9)\_\_\_\_ 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 see (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 I'm never going down, I'm never coming down No more, no more, no more, no more



- 1. hope
- 2. thinking
- 3. worse
- 4. face
- 5. down
- 6. make
- 7. like
- 8. wanna
- 9. know
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps