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 coming down 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 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 Heaven calls, I'm coming, too Just like you said You leave my life

I'm better off dead

Like a cat in a bag

All this (1)_____ of (2)_

It's getting me down, my love

_____ old

Waiting to drown
This time I'm coming down
Now the drugs don't work
They (3) 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 (4) show
Just let me (5) and I'll
Sing in your ear again
Now the drugs don't work
They (6) make you worse but I
Know I'll see (7) 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) 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. talk
- 2. getting
- 3. just
- 4. wanna
- 5. know
- 6. just
- 7. your
- 8. face
- 9. never
- 10. coming

Fill in the gaps