The Drugs Don't Work by The Verve

Fill in the gaps

Waiting to drown

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 (1)_ __ (2)___ _ 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 (3)_____ don't work They (4)_____ 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

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This time I'm coming down	
Now the drugs don't work	
They just make you (5) but I	
Know I'll see your (6) again	
'Cause baby	
(Oooh)	
If Heaven calls, I'm coming, too	
Just (7) 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 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 your face again	
Yeah, I know I'll see your (8) 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 (9)	_ dowr
No more, no more, no more, no more	



- 1. your
- 2. face
- 3. drugs
- 4. just
- 5. worse
- 6. face
- 7. like
- 8. face
- 9. coming

Fill in the gaps