## The Drugs Don't Work by The Verve

but I

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ on your side Now the drugs don't work They just (2)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ you (3)\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_ \_ 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 wanna show Just let me know and I'll Sing in your ear again Now the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ don't work They (7)\_\_\_\_\_ make you worse but 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 (9)\_\_\_ down No more, 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, no more



- 1. down
- 2. make
- 3. worse
- 4. passed
- 5. like
- 6. drugs
- 7. just
- 8. face
- 9. going

## Fill in the gaps