

# The Drug Don't Work

## 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 comin' round  
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 'as I passed down by your 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, ooh, if heaven calls, I'm comin', 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 comin' down Now the drugs don't work they just make you  
worse

But I know I'll see your face again 'Cause baby, ooh, if heaven calls, I'm comin', 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 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, oh Lord  
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again  
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again, oh Lord I'm never goin' down, I'm never comin' down  
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more  
I'm never comin' down, I'm never goin' down  
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more  
I'm never goin' down, I'm never comin' down  
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more  
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