The Drugs Dont 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' downAnd 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 againNow the drugs don't work
They just make you worse
But I know I'll see your face againBut 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 againNow the drugs don't work
They just make you worse
But I know I'll see your face again'Cause baby, ooo, if heaven falls, I'm coming, too
Just like you said, you leave my life, I'm better off deadAll 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' downNow the drugs don't work
They just make you worse
But I know I'll see your face again'Cause baby, ooo, if heaven falls, I'm coming, too
Just like you said, you leave my life, I'm better off deadBut if you wanna show, just let me know
And I'll sing in your ear againNow the drugs don't work
They just make you worse
But I know I'll see your face againYeah, 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 againI'm never going down, I'm never coming down
No more, 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, no more
I'm never going down, I'm never coming down
No more, 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, no more
I'm never coming down, I'm never going down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more

Songwriters

RICHARD ASHCROFTPublished by
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/