

The Drugs Don't Work

The Verve

All this talk of gettin' old
It's gettin' me down my love
Like a cat in a bag, waitin' to drown
This time I'm comin' down
And I hope you're thinkin' 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 losin' 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, ooh, if Heaven calls, I'm comin' soon
Just like you said, you leave my life, I'm better off dead All this talk of gettin' old
It's gettin' me down my love
Like a cat in a bag, waitin' 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' soon
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
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again Never comin' down, I'm never comin' down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
Never comin' down, I'm never comin' down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
Never comin' down, I'm never comin' down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more

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