All this talk of gettin' old it's gettin' 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 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 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 ooohhhh
if heaven calls I'm coming too
Just like you said
you leave my life I'm better of dead.

All this talk of gettin' old it's gettin' 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 ooohhhh
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but 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

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 coming down, I'm never coming down