

# 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  
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  
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they just make you worse  
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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.

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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

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