Drugs Don't Works - 1/2

Interprété par Ben Harper.

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 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, ooh, if heaven calls, I'm coming, 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 coming, too Just like you said, you leave my life, I'm better off dead

But if you wanna show, just let me know

Drugs Don't Works - 2/2

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

I'm never going down, I'm never coming down 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