

The drugs don't work - 1/2

Interprété par The verve.

CD Urban Hymns

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 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
Caus' 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

Caus' 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 coming down

Now the drugs don't work
They just make you worse
But I know I'll see your face again

Caus' 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 Then just let me
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

The drugs don't work - 2/2

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 now, never coming down No more, no more, no more, no more, no more

Never coming down now, never coming down No more, no more, no more, no more, no more

Never coming down now, never coming down No more, no more, no more, no more, no more

Never coming down now, never coming down No more, no more, no more, no more, no more

Never coming down now, never coming down No more, no more, no more, no more, no more.