## Verve, The ''The Drugs Don't Work''

Visit "The Drugs Don't Work" on MotoLyrics.com

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 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 (Repeat and Fade Out)

Visit Verve, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.