

Howe Gelb

"The Drugs Don't Work"

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The Drugs Don't Work - Performed by Howie Day
(originally performed by The Verve)

All this talk of getting old
It's getting me down my lord
Like a cat in a bag waiting to drown
This time i'm coming 'round

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
As i pass down by your street
And if you want a 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 maybe
If heaven falls
I'm coming to
Just like you said
If 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 'round

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

Cause maybe
If heaven falls
I'm coming to
Just like you said
If you leave my life
I'm better off dead

But if you want a 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

I know i'll see your face again

Never coming down
No more (repeat to fade end)

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