

The Drugs Don't Work

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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

As I pass down by your 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, oh
If heaven falls, 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 Lord

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

'Cause baby, oh
If heaven falls, 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 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, oh, Lord
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again, oh, Lord
I'm never coming down now, I'm never coming down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
I'm never coming down now, I'm never coming down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
I'm never coming down now, I'm never coming down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
I'm never coming down now, I'm never coming down

No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
I'm never coming down now, I'm never coming down
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more, no more