

# Howie Day, The Drugs Don't Work

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)