## Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

## Fill in the gaps

The things I've held sacred

I walk the streets of Japan till I get lost 'Cause it doesn't (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me of anything \_\_\_\_ tan carrying a cross 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything I like studying faces in a parking lot 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything I like driving backwards in the fog 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything The things that I've loved The things that I've lost The things I've held sacred That I've dropped I won't lie no (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you can bet I don't want to learn what I'll (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ to forget I like gypsy moths and radio talk 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything I like gospel music and canned applause 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything I like colorful clothing in the sun 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything \_\_\_ hammering (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and speaking in I (5)\_ 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything The things that I've loved

The things that I've lost

That I've dropped I won't lie no more you can bet I don't want to learn what I'll need Bend and shape me I love the way you are Slow and sweetly Like never before Calm and sleeping We won't (7)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ up the past So descretely We won't look back The things that I've loved The things that I've lost The things I've held sacred That I've dropped I won't lie no more you can bet I don't want to learn what I'll need I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything I like playing in the sand what's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is ours If it doesn't remind me of anything



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. remind
- 2. graveyard
- 3. more
- 4. need
- 5. ilke
- 6. nails
- 7. stir
- 8. mine