

Fill in the gaps

I walk the streets of (1)_____ 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything With a graveyard tan carrying a cross 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything I (3)_____ studying faces in a parking lot 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything __ in the fog I (4)_____ driving (5)_____ 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything The things that I've loved The (6)___ _____ 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 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 nails and speaking in tongues 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything

The things that I've loved

The (8)_____ 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 Bend and shape me I love the way you are Slow and sweetly Like never before Calm and sleeping We won't stir 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 (9)_____ throwing my voice and breaking guitars 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours

If it doesn't remind me of anything



- 1. Japan
- 2. till
- 3. like
- 4. like
- 5. backwards
- 6. things
- 7. ilke
- 8. things
- 9. like

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