

Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

I (1) the streets of Japan till I get lost	The things I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	That I've dropped
With a graveyard tan carrying a cross	I won't lie no (7) you can bet
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I don't want to learn (8) I'll need
I like studying (2) in a parking lot	Bend and shape me
'Cause it doesn't (3) me of anything	I love the way you are
I like driving backwards in the fog	Slow and sweetly
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	Like never before
The things that I've loved	Calm and sleeping
The things that I've lost	We won't stir up the past
The things I've held sacred	So descretely
That I've dropped	We won't look back
I won't lie no more you can bet	The things that I've loved
I don't want to learn (4) I'll need to forget	The things that I've lost
I like gypsy moths and radio talk	The things I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	That I've dropped
I like gospel music and canned applause	I won't lie no more you can bet
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I don't want to learn what I'll need
I (5) colorful clothing in the sun	I (9) throwing my voice and
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	(10) guitars
I ilke hammering nails and speaking in tongues	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
'Cause it doesn't (6) me of anything	I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
The things that I've loved	If it doesn't remind me of anything
The things that I've lost	



- 1. walk
- 2. faces
- 3. remind
- 4. what
- 5. like
- 6. remind
- 7. more
- 8. what
- 9. like
- 10. breaking

Fill in the gaps