

Fill in the gaps

The (7)_____ I've held sacred

I walk the streets of (1)_____ till I get lost 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything With a graveyard 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 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 (2) gospel (3) and canned applause 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything I (4)_____ colorful clothing in the sun 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything I ilke hammering (5)_____ and speaking in tongues 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything The (6)_____ that I've loved The things that I've lost

That I've dropped
won't lie no more you can bet
don't want to learn what I'll need
Bend and shape me
(8) 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 (9) I've held sacred
That I've dropped
won't lie no more you can bet
don't want to learn what I'll need
like throwing my voice and breaking guitars
Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
f it doesn't remind me of anything



1. Japan

- 2. like
- 3. music
- 4. like
- 5. nails
- 6. things
- 7. things
- 8. love
- 9. things

Fill in the gaps