

Fill in the gaps

I walk 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 more you can bet
'Cause it doesn't (1)	me of anything	I don't want to learn what I'll need
I like studying faces in a parking lot		Bend and shape me
Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		I love the way you are
I like driving backwards in the fog		Slow and sweetly
'Cause it doesn't (2)	me of anything	Like never before
The (3) 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 (4) you can bet		The things (8) I've loved
I don't want to learn what 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) (6)	clothing in the sun	I like (9) my voice and breaking guit
Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
ilke hammering nails and speaking in tongues		I like (10) in the sand what's mine is ou
Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		If it doesn't remind me of anything
The things (7) I've	loved	
The things that I've lost		



- 1. remind
- 2. remind
- 3. things
- 4. more
- 5. like
- 6. colorful
- 7. that
- 8. that
- 9. throwing
- 10. playing

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