



## Fill in the gaps

### Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

I walk the streets of Japan 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 like (1)\_\_\_\_\_ music and canned applause  
'Cause it doesn't (2)\_\_\_\_\_ me of anything  
I like colorful clothing in the sun  
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything  
I like (3)\_\_\_\_\_ nails and speaking in tongues  
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything  
The things that I've loved  
The things that I've lost

The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ up the past  
So discreetly  
We won't look back  
The things that I've loved  
The things that I've lost  
The (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I've held sacred  
That I've dropped  
I won't lie no more you can bet  
I don't want to learn (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I'll need  
I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars  
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything  
I like playing in the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ what's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ is ours  
If it doesn't remind me of anything



Answer

1. gospel
2. remind
3. hammering
4. things
5. stir
6. things
7. what
8. sand
9. mine

Fill in the gaps