Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

Fill in the gaps

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 like throwing my voice and (7) guitars
'Cause it doesn't (8) me of anything
I like playing in the (9) what's (10)
ours
If it doesn't remind me of anything



- 1. parking
- 2. like
- 3. more
- 4. need
- 5. like
- 6. nails
- 7. breaking
- 8. remind
- 9. sand
- 10. mine

Fill in the gaps