

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands	While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
I live on the frozen surface of a fireball	Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
Where cities come together	I've got a mind full of blanks
To hate each other in the name of sport	I need to go somewhere new fast
America, nothing is ever just anything	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
I looked up to you	Cause no one really (7) or wonders why
But you (1) I (2) look the	anymore (oh)
other way	I got music, coming out of my hands and feet and kisses (oh)
And you hear what you want to hear	That is how it once was done
And they take (3) they want to take	All the dreamers on the run
Don't be sad, won't ever (4) like this anymore	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
So when's it coming	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
This last new great movement that I can join?	We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others
It won't end here	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
Your (5) has got to be greater than your fear	If you believe in (8) world then no one has died in
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	vain
All the vultures, (6) at the door	But don't you dare get to the top and not know (9)
waiting	to do
You are looking for your own voice but in others	



- 1. thought
- 2. would
- 3. what
- 4. happen
- 5. faith
- 6. bootleggers
- 7. cares
- 8. this
- 9. what

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