

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 remind me of anything	I don't want to learn what I'll need
I like studying (1) in a parking lot	Bend and shape me
'Cause it doesn't (2) me of anything	I love the way you are
I like driving backwards in the fog	Slow and sweetly
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	Like never before
The things 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 (3) you can bet	The (7) that I've loved
I don't want to learn what I'll need to forget	The things that I've lost
I like (4) moths and radio talk	The things I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	That I've dropped
I like (5) 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 like colorful clothing in the sun	I like (8) my voice and breaking guitar
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	'Cause it doesn't (9) me of anything
I (6) hammering nails and speaking in tongues	I (10) playing in the sand what's mine is ours
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	If it doesn't remind me of anything
The things that I've loved	
The things that I've lost	



- 1. faces
- 2. remind
- 3. more
- 4. gypsy
- 5. gospel
- 6. ilke
- 7. things
- 8. throwing
- 9. remind
- 10. like

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