

## Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

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 (1) faces in a (2)	Bend and shape me
lot	I love the way you are
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	Slow and sweetly
I like driving backwards in the fog	Like never before
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	Calm and sleeping
The things that I've loved	We won't stir up the past
The things that I've lost	So descretely
The things I've held sacred	We won't look back
That I've dropped	The things that I've loved
I won't lie no more you can bet	The things that I've lost
I don't want to learn what I'll need to forget	The things I've held sacred
I like gypsy moths and radio talk	That I've dropped
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I won't lie no more you can bet
I like gospel (3) and canned applause	I don't want to learn what I'll need
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I (7) (8) my voice and
I like (4) clothing in the sun	breaking guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I ilke hammering (5) and speaking in tongues	I like (9) 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 (6) that I've loved	
The things that I've lost	



- 1. studying
- 2. parking
- 3. music
- 4. colorful
- 5. nails
- 6. things
- 7. like
- 8. throwing
- 9. playing

## Fill in the gaps