

Fill in the gaps

I walk the streets of (1) 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 (6) you can bet
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I don't want to learn what I'll need
I like studying faces in a parking lot	Bend and shape me
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I (7) 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 (2) sacred	So descretely
That I've dropped	We won't look back
I won't lie no more you can bet	The things that I've loved
I don't (3) to learn what I'll (4) to forget	The (8) that I've lost
l like gypsy moths and radio talk	The things I've (9) sacred
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	That I've dropped
l like gospel 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 (10) what I'll need
l like colorful clothing in the sun	I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
l ilke hammering nails and speaking in tongues	I like 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 (5) I've lost	



1. Japan

- 2. held
- 3. want
- 4. need
- 5. that
- 6. more
- 7. love
- 8. things
- 9. held
- 10. learn

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