Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

Fill in the gaps

I (1) the streets of Japan till I get lost	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
With a graveyard tan carrying a cross	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
I (2) studying faces in a parking lot	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
I like driving backwards in the fog	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
The things that I've loved	
The (3) that I've lost	
The things I've held sacred	
That I've dropped	
I won't lie no (4) you can bet	
I don't want to learn what I'll need to forget	
I like (5) moths and radio talk	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
I like gospel music and canned applause	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
I like colorful clothing in the sun	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
I ilke hammering nails and (6)	in tongues
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
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		
Bend and (7)	me	
I love the way you are		
Slow and sweetly		
Like never before		
Calm and sleeping		
We won't (8) u	the past	
So descretely		
We won't look back		
The things that I've loved		
The things (9)	'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 breaking guitars		
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		
I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours		
If it doesn't remind me of anything		



- 1. walk
- 2. like
- 3. things
- 4. more
- 5. gypsy
- 6. speaking
- 7. shape
- 8. stir
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps