

Fill in the gaps

I walk the streets of Jap	an till I get lost	
'Cause it doesn't remind	d me of anything	
With a graveyard tan carrying a cross		
'Cause it doesn't remind	d me of anything	
I like studying faces in a	a parking lot	
'Cause it doesn't remind	d me of anything	
I (1) driving	(2)	in the fog
'Cause it doesn't remind	d 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 to forget		
I (3) gypsy n	noths and radio talk	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		
I like gospel music and canned applause		
'Cause it doesn't remind	d me of anything	
I like (4)	clothing in the sun	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		
I (5) hammering nails and speaking in tongues		
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		
The (6)	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 (7) you can bet		
I don't want to learn what I'll need		
Bend and shape me		
I love the way you are		
Slow and sweetly		
Like never before		
Calm and sleeping		
We won't stir up the past		
So descretely		
We won't look back		
The things that I've loved		
The things that I've lost		
The things I've (8) sacred		
That I've dropped		
I won't lie no more you can bet		
I don't (9) 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. like
- 2. backwards
- 3. like
- 4. colorful
- 5. ilke
- 6. things
- 7. more
- 8. held
- 9. want

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