

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 (1) me of anything	I don't want to learn (6) I'll need
I like studying faces in a parking lot	Bend and shape me
'Cause it doesn't remind 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 (7) before
The things that I've loved	Calm and sleeping
The (2) that I've lost	We won't stir up the past
The things I've (3) 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 want to learn what I'll need to forget	The things (8) I've lost
I like gypsy moths and radio talk	The things I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	That I've dropped
I 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 learn what I'll need
I like colorful clothing in the sun	I (9) throwing my (10) and breaking
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	guitars
I ilke hammering nails and speaking in tongues	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
The (4) (5) I've loved	If it doesn't remind me of anything
The things that I've lost	



- 1. remind
- 2. things
- 3. held
- 4. things
- 5. that
- 6. what
- 7. never
- 8. that
- 9. like
- 10. voice

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