

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands	While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
I (1) on the frozen surface of a fireball	Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
Where cities come together	I've got a mind full of blanks
To hate each other in the (2) of sport	I need to go somewhere new fast
America, nothing is ever just anything	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
I looked up to you	Cause no one really cares or wonders why
But you thought I (3) look the other way	(5) (oh)
And you hear what you want to hear	I got music, coming out of my (6) and
And they take what they (4) to take	(7) and (8) (oh)
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	That is how it once was done
So when's it coming	All the dreamers on the run
This last new great movement that I can join?	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
It won't end here	All the vultures, (9) at the door
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	waiting
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	We're so (10) to point out our own flaws in
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting	others
You are looking for your own voice but in others	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. live
- 2. name
- 3. would
- 4. want
- 5. anymore
- 6. hands
- 7. feet
- 8. kisses
- 9. bootleggers
- 10. quick

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