Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

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 remind me of anything		I don't want to (5) 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 love the way you are
I like driving (1)	_ in the fog	Slow and sweetly
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		Like (6) 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 held 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 (2) I'll need to forget		The things that 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 like throwing my (7) and
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		(8) guitars
I (3) hammering nails and (4)		'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
in tongues		I like (9) 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 that I've lost		



- 1. backwards
- 2. what
- 3. ilke
- 4. speaking
- 5. learn
- 6. never
- 7. voice
- 8. breaking
- 9. playing

Fill in the gaps