

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 remind me of anything	I don't want to (6) 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
l like (1) backwards in the fog	Slow and sweetly
Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	Like never 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 (2) to learn what I'll need to forget	The things that I've lost
I (3) 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 (4) 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 (7) throwing my voice and breaking guitars
Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
l ilke hammering nails and speaking in tongues	I like playing in the (8) what's (9) is our
Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	If it doesn't remind me of anything
The things that I've loved	
The things (5) I've lost	



- 1. driving
- 2. want
- 3. like
- 4. canned
- 5. that
- 6. learn
- 7. like
- 8. sand
- 9. mine

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