

Fill in the gaps

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
Nith 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 learn (6) I'll need
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
like driving 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
won't lie no more you can bet	The (7) (8) I've loved
don't want to learn what I'll need to forget	The things that I've lost
like gypsy moths and (1) talk	The things I've held sacred
Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	That I've dropped
like gospel (2) 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
like colorful clothing in the sun	I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars
Cause it doesn't (3) me of anything	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
(4) hammering nails and speaking 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 (5) that I've lost	



- 1. radio
- 2. music
- 3. remind
- 4. ilke
- 5. things
- 6. what
- 7. things
- 8. that
- 9. playing

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