

## Fill in the gaps

## 11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

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



- 1. would
- 2. look
- 3. want
- 4. happen
- 5. this
- 6. even
- 7. looking
- 8. your
- 9. this

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