

## 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
I (1) driving (2) in the fog	Slow and sweetly
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	Like never before
The (3) 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 (7) that I've loved
I don't want to learn (4) 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 voice and breaking guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I ilke hammering nails and speaking in tongues	I (8) (9) in the sand what's mine
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	is ours
The things (5) I've loved	If it doesn't (10) me of anything
The things that I've lost	



- 1. like
- 2. backwards
- 3. things
- 4. what
- 5. that
- 6. learn
- 7. things
- 8. like
- 9. playing
- 10. remind

## Fill in the gaps