

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands	While it (4) you, trapped in another dimension
I live on the frozen surface of a fireball	Drop your guard, you don't have to be (5) all of
Where cities come together	the time
To 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
I looked up to you	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at (6) deliberately
But you (1) I would look the other way	Cause no one really cares or (7) why
And you hear what you want to hear	(8) (oh)
And they take what they want to take	I got music, (9) out of my (10)
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like (2) anymore	and feet and kisses (oh)
So when's it coming	That is how it once was done
This last new great movement (3) I can join?	All the dreamers on the run
It won't end here	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
Your faith has got to be greater than your fear	All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
You are looking for your own voice but in others	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. thought
- 2. this
- 3. that
- 4. hears
- 5. smart
- 6. least
- 7. wonders
- 8. anymore
- 9. coming
- 10. hands

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