



I walk the streets of (1) till I get lost	The (22) 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 (2) me of anything	I don't want to (23) what I'll need
I (3) (4) faces in a parking lot	Bend and shape me
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I love the way you are
I like driving (5) in the fog	Slow and sweetly
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	Like never before
The things (6) I've loved	Calm and sleeping
The things that I've lost	We won't stir up the past
The (7) I've (8) sacred	So descretely
That I've dropped	We won't look back
I won't lie no (9) you can bet	The things that I've loved
I don't want to (10) what I'll need to forget	The things (24) I've lost
I like gypsy moths and radio talk	The things I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't (11) me of anything	That I've dropped
I (12) gospel music and (13)	I won't lie no (25) you can bet
applause	I don't want to learn what I'll need
'Cause it doesn't (14) me of anything	I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars
l (15) (16)	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
(17) in the sun	I like playing in the (26) what's (27) is
'Cause it doesn't (18) me of anything	ours
I ilke hammering (19) and speaking in tongues	If it doesn't remind me of anything
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
The things that I've loved	
The (20) (21) I've lost	



- 1. Japan
- 2. remind
- 3. like
- 4. studying
- 5. backwards
- 6. that
- 7. things
- 8. held
- 9. more
- 10. learn
- 11. remind
- 12. like
- 13. canned
- 14. remind
- 15. like
- 16. colorful
- 17. clothing
- 18. remind
- 19. nails
- 20. things
- 21. that
- 22. things
- 23. learn
- 24. that
- 25. more
- 26. sand
- 27. mine

Fill in the gaps