

I walk the streets of Japan till I get lost		The (8) I've (9) 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 learn what I'll need
l like (1) (2)	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 backwards in the fog		Slow and sweetly
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		Like never before
The things (3) 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 things that I've loved
I don't want to learn what 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
l ilke hammering (4) and (5)		I (10) playing in the sand what's mine is ours
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 (6) (7) I've los	st	



- 1. studying
- 2. faces
- 3. that
- 4. nails
- 5. speaking
- 6. things
- 7. that
- 8. things
- 9. held
- 10. like

## Fill in the gaps