

Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

I walk the (1) 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 (8) you can bet
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I don't want to learn (9) 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 (2) driving backwards in the fog	Slow and sweetly
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	Like never before
The things 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 (10) that I've loved
I don't want to (3) 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 (4) me of anything	I don't want to learn what I'll need
I like colorful (5) 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 (6) nails and speaking in tongues	I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	If it doesn't remind me of anything
The things (7) I've loved	
The things that I've lost	



- 1. streets
- 2. like
- 3. learn
- 4. remind
- 5. clothing
- 6. hammering
- 7. that
- 8. more
- 9. what
- 10. things

Fill in the gaps