

Fill in the gaps

I walk the streets of Japan (1) 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 learn what I'll need
I like studying (2) in a parking lot	Bend and (8) 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 (3) me of anything	Like never before
The (4) 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 things (9) I've loved
I don't want to learn what I'll (5) to forget	The things that I've lost
I don't want to learn what I'll (5) to forget I (6) gypsy moths and radio talk	The things I've lost The things I've held sacred
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I (6) gypsy moths and radio talk 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	The things I've held sacred That I've dropped
I (6) gypsy moths and radio talk 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything I like gospel (7) and canned applause	The things I've held sacred That I've dropped I won't lie no more you can bet
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- 1. till
- 2. faces
- 3. remind
- 4. things
- 5. need
- 6. like
- 7. music
- 8. shape
- 9. that
- 10. throwing

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