

Fill in the gaps

I walk the streets of Japan till I get lost
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
With a graveyard tan carrying a cross
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like studying faces in a parking lot
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like (1) backwards in the fog
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
The things that I've loved
The things that I've lost
The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't want to learn (2) I'll need to forget
I like gypsy moths and radio talk
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like (3) music and canned applause
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like colorful clothing in the sun
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I ilke hammering nails and speaking in tongues
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
The things that I've loved
The things (4) I've lost

The things I've (5) sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no (6) you can bet
I don't want to learn what I'll need
Bend and shape me
I love the way you are
Slow and sweetly
Like never before
Calm and sleeping
We won't stir up the past
So descretely
We won't (7) back
The things that I've loved
The things that I've lost
The (8) I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no more you can bet
I don't want to learn what I'll need
I like throwing my voice and (9) guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like playing in the sand what's (10) is ours
If it doesn't remind me of anything



- 1. driving
- 2. what
- 3. gospel
- 4. that
- 5. held
- 6. more
- 7. look
- 8. things
- 9. breaking
- 10. mine

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