

Fill in the gaps

| walk the streets of Japan till I get lost | The things I've held sacred |
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| Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | That I've dropped |
| Nith 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 |
| 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 |
| like 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 (1) I've held sacred | So descretely |
| That I've dropped | We won't look back |
| won't lie no (2) you can bet | The things that I've loved |
| don't want to learn what I'll need to forget | The (5) that I've lost |
| like gypsy moths and radio talk | The things I've held sacred |
| Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | That I've dropped |
| like (3) music and canned applause | I won't lie no more you can bet |
| Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | I don't (6) to (7) what I'll need |
| like colorful clothing in the sun | I (8) my voice and |
| Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | breaking guitars |
| ilke hammering nails and speaking in tongues | 'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything |
| Cause it doesn't remind me of anything | I like playing in the sand what's (10) is ours |
| The things (4) I've loved | If it doesn't remind me of anything |
| The things that I've lost | |



- 1. things
- 2. more
- 3. gospel
- 4. that
- 5. things
- 6. want
- 7. learn
- 8. like
- 9. throwing
- 10. mine

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