

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

Ill just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands	While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
live on the frozen surface of a fireball	Drop your guard, you don't have to be smart all of the time
Where cities come together	I've got a mind full of blanks
To hate each other in the name of sport	I need to go somewhere new fast
America, nothing is ever just anything	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
looked up to you	Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)
But you thought I would look the (1) way	I got music, (7) out of my hands and feet and
And you hear (2) you want to hear	kisses (oh)
And they take what they want to take	That is how it once was done
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore	All the dreamers on the run
So when's it coming	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
This (3) new great movement that I can join?	All the vultures, (8) at the doo
t won't end here	waiting
Your (4) has got to be greater than your fear	We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
All the vultures, bootleggers at the (5) waiting	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
You are looking for (6) own voice but in others	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. other
- 2. what
- 3. last
- 4. faith
- 5. door
- 6. your
- 7. coming
- 8. bootleggers

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