

## Fill in the gaps

I walk the streets of (1) (2) I get lost
'Cause it doesn't (3) me of anything
With a (4) 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 (5) backwards in the fog
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
The (7) (8) I've loved
The (9) 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 (10) I'll need to forget
I like gypsy moths and radio talk
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I (11) (12) music and canned
applause
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I (13) colorful clothing in the sun
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I (14) hammering (15) and speaking
in tongues
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
The things that I've loved
The things (16) I've lost

The things I've held sacred
That I've dropped
I won't lie no (17) you can bet
I don't want to learn what I'll need
Bend and (18) me
I love the way you are
Slow and sweetly
Like (19) before
Calm and sleeping
We won't stir up the past
So descretely
We won't (20) back
The (21) that I've loved
The things (22) 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 what I'll need
I like (23) my voice and
(24) guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like playing in the (25) what's mine is ours
If it doesn't remind me of anything



- 1. Japan
- 2. till
- 3. remind
- 4. graveyard
- 5. like
- 6. driving
- 7. things
- 8. that
- 9. things
- 10. what
- 11. like
- 12. gospel
- 13. like
- 14. ilke
- 15. nails
- 16. that
- 17. more
- 18. shape
- 19. never
- 20. look
- 21. things
- 22. that
- 23. throwing
- 24. breaking
- 25. sand

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