

Fill in the gaps

I walk the streets of (1) till I get lost	The (5) 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 faces in a parking lot	Bend and shape 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 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 (6) 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 (7) that I've loved	
I don't want to learn what I'll (2) to forget	The things that I've lost	
I like gypsy moths and (3) talk	The things I've (8) sacred	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	That I've dropped	
I like gospel music and canned applause	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 colorful clothing in the sun	I like throwing my voice and (9)	guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
I (4) hammering nails and speaking in tongues	I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	If it doesn't remind me of anything	
The things that I've loved		
The things that I've lost		



- 1. Japan
- 2. need
- 3. radio
- 4. ilke
- 5. things
- 6. stir
- 7. things
- 8. held
- 9. breaking

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