Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

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 (1) driving backwards in the fog
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
The (2) 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 what I'll need to forget
I like (3) moths and (4) talk
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like gospel (5) and canned applause
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like colorful (6) 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 (7) 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 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 look back
The things (8) I've loved
The things (9) 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 (10) what I'll need
I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
If it doesn't remind me of anything



- 1. like
- 2. things
- 3. gypsy
- 4. radio
- 5. music
- 6. clothing
- 7. that
- 8. that
- 9. that
- 10. learn

Fill in the gaps