

## Fill in the gaps

## Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

I (1) the streets of Japan till I get lost	The things I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	That I've dropped
With a graveyard tan (2) 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 (3) studying (4) 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 (8) before
The things that I've loved	Calm and sleeping
The (5) that I've lost	We won't stir 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 things that I've loved
I don't want to learn what I'll need to forget	The things that I've lost
I like gypsy moths and radio talk	The things I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't (6) 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 breaking guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I ilke hammering nails and (7) in tongues	I (9) in the sand what's
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	mine is ours
The things that I've loved	If it doesn't remind me of anything
The things that I've lost	



- 1. walk
- 2. carrying
- 3. like
- 4. faces
- 5. things
- 6. remind
- 7. speaking
- 8. never
- 9. like
- 10. playing

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