

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

I'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands		While it hears you, trapped in another dimension
I live on the (1) 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 (6) of blanks
To (2) each (3) in the n	ame 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
I looked up to you		Cause no one (7) cares or wonders why
But you thought I would look the other way		anymore (oh)
And you (4) what you want to hear		I got music, coming out of my (8) and feet and
And they take what they want to take		kisses (oh)
Don't be sad, won't ever happen like this anymore		That is how it (9) was done
So when's it coming This last new great movement that I can join?		All the dreamers on the run
		Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
It won't end here		All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting
Your faith 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 (10) of robots
All the vultures, (5)	_ at the door	If you believe in this world then no one has died in vain
waiting		But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do
You are looking for your own voice but in others		



- 1. frozen
- 2. hate
- 3. other
- 4. hear
- 5. bootleggers
- 6. full
- 7. really
- 8. hands
- 9. once
- 10. wings

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