

Fill in the gaps

I walk the streets of (1) till I get lost	The things I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	That I've dropped
With a (2) tan carrying a cross	I won't lie no (6) 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 (7) 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 (3) 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 (8) 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 (4) talk	The things I've held 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 breaking guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I ilke 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 (9) me of anything
The (5) that I've loved	
The things that I've lost	



- 1. Japan
- 2. graveyard
- 3. that
- 4. radio
- 5. things
- 6. more
- 7. love
- 8. look
- 9. remind

Fill in the gaps