

Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

I walk the streets of Japan till I get lost	The (8) I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't (1) 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 (9) 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 stir up the past
The things I've (2) 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 remind me of anything	That I've dropped
I (3) gospel music and (4)	I won't lie no more you can bet
applause	I don't (10) to learn what I'll need
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars
I like colorful clothing in the sun	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
'Cause it doesn't (5) me of anything	I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
I ilke hammering nails and (6) in tongues	If it doesn't remind me of anything
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
The (7) that I've loved	
The things that I've lost	



- 1. remind
- 2. held
- 3. like
- 4. canned
- 5. remind
- 6. speaking
- 7. things
- 8. things
- 9. love
- 10. want

Fill in the gaps