

## 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 (1)	me of anything	
I like studying faces in a parking lot		
'Cause it doesn't (2)	me of anything	
I (3)	(4)	
(5)	in the fog	
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		
The things that I've loved		
The things that I've lost		
The things I've (6) 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 gypsy moths and radio talk		
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		
I like gospel music and canned applause		
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		
I like colorful clothing 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 that I've loved		
The things that I've lost		

ne things i ve held sacred		
That I've dropped		
won't lie no more you can bet		
don't want to learn what I'll need		
Bend and shape me		
love the way you are		
Slow and sweetly		
Like never before		
Calm and sleeping		
We won't (7) up the pas	st	
So descretely		
We won't (8) back		
The things that I've loved		
The things that I've lost		
The things I've held sacred		
That I've dropped		
won't lie no more you can bet		
don't want to (9) wh	hat I'll need	
like throwing my voice and breaking guitars		
Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		
like playing in the sand what's (1	10) is ours	
f it doesn't remind me of anything		



- 1. remind
- 2. remind
- 3. like
- 4. driving
- 5. backwards
- 6. held
- 7. stir
- 8. look
- 9. learn
- 10. mine

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