

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 (7) to be smart all of
Where cities come together	the time
To hate each other in the name of sport	I've got a mind full of blanks
America, (2) is ever just anything	I need to go somewhere new fast
I (3) up to you	And don't be shy, (oh) no, at least deliberately
But you thought I would look the other way	Cause no one really cares or wonders why anymore (oh)
And you hear what you want to hear	I got music, (8) out of my hands and feet and
And they take what they want to take	kisses (oh)
Don't be sad, won't (4) happen like this anymore	That is how it once was done
So when's it coming	All the dreamers on the run
This last new great movement that I can join?	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 (9) of robots
All the vultures, bootleggers at the (5) waiting	If you believe in (10) world then no one has died in
You are looking for (6) own voice but in others	vain
	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. frozen
- 2. nothing
- 3. looked
- 4. ever
- 5. door
- 6. your
- 7. have
- 8. coming
- 9. wings
- 10. this

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