

## Fill in the gaps

I (1)	the streets of J	Japan till I get lost	
'Cause it doesr	n't remind me of	anything	
With a graveya	ard tan carrying a	a cross	
'Cause it doesr	n't remind me of	anything	
I like studying f	aces in a parkin	ng lot	
'Cause it doesr	n't remind me of	anything	
I like driving ba	ckwards in the f	fog	
'Cause it doesr	n't (2)	me of anything	
The things that	I've loved		
The things that	l've lost		
The things I've	held sacred		
That I've dropp	ed		
I won't lie no m	ore you can bet	t	
I don't want to	(3)	what I'll need to forge	t
I like gypsy mo	ths and radio tal	ılk	
'Cause it doesr	n't remind me of	anything	
I like gospel mi	usic and canned	d applause	
'Cause it doesr	n't remind me of	anything	
I like colorful cl	othing in the sur	n	
'Cause it doesr	n't (4)	me of anything	
I ilke hammerir	ng nails and spea	eaking in tongues	
'Cause it doesr	n't remind me of	anything	
The things that	l've loved		
The (5)	that I'v	ve lost	

The things I've held sacred		
That I've dropped		
I won't lie no more you can bet		
I don't want to learn what I'll need		
Bend and shape me		
I love the way you are		
Slow and sweetly		
Like (6) before		
Calm and sleeping		
We won't stir up the past		
So descretely		
We won't look back		
The things that I've loved		
The things that I've lost		
The (7) I've (8) sacred		
That I've dropped		
I won't lie no more you can bet		
I don't want to learn what I'll need		
I like throwing my voice and breaking guitars		
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything		
I like playing in the (9) what's mine is ours		

If it doesn't remind me of anything



- 1. walk
- 2. remind
- 3. learn
- 4. remind
- 5. things
- 6. never
- 7. things
- 8. held
- 9. sand

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