

Fill in the gaps

I walk the (1) of Japan till I get	lost
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
With a graveyard tan (2) a c	cross
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	
I like studying (3) in a parking lot	
'Cause it doesn't (4) me of anyth	ing
I like driving backwards in the fog	
'Cause it doesn't (5) me of anyth	ing
The things that I've loved	
The things that I'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 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 (6) colorful clothing in the sun	
'Cause it doesn't (7) me of anyth	ing
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	

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 (8) the way you are
Slow and sweetly
Like never before
Calm and sleeping
We won't stir up the past
So descretely
We won't look back
The (9) that I've loved
The things that I'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
I like throwing my voice and (10) guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like playing in the sand what's mine is ours
If it doesn't remind me of anything



- 1. streets
- 2. carrying
- 3. faces
- 4. remind
- 5. remind
- 6. like
- 7. remind
- 8. love
- 9. things
- 10. breaking

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