Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

Fill in the gaps

I walk the streets of Japan (1) I get lost	The things I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't remind 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 love 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 held sacred	So descretely
That I've dropped	We won't look back
I won't lie no (2) you can bet	The things that I've loved
I don't want to (3) what I'll need to forget	The things that I've lost
I (4) gypsy moths and radio talk	The things I've held sacred
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	That I've dropped
I like gospel music and canned applause	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 colorful clothing in the sun	I like throwing my voice and (8) guitars
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I (5) hammering nails and speaking in tongues	I (9) playing in the (10) what's mine is
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	ours
The (6) that I've loved	If it doesn't remind me of anything
The (7) that I've lost	



- 1. till
- 2. more
- 3. learn
- 4. like
- 5. ilke
- 6. things
- 7. things
- 8. breaking
- 9. like
- 10. sand

Fill in the gaps