Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

Fill in the gaps

I walk the streets of Japan till 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 (1) 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 more you can bet	The (4) that I've loved
I don't want to learn what I'll need to forget	The things (5) I've lost
I like (2) 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 (3) in the sun	I like throwing my (6) and
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	(7) guitars
I ilke hammering nails and speaking in tongues	'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything	I (8) playing in the (9) what's mine is
The things that I've loved	ours
The things that I've lost	If it doesn't remind me of anything



- 1. that
- 2. gypsy
- 3. clothing
- 4. things
- 5. that
- 6. voice
- 7. breaking
- 8. like
- 9. sand

Fill in the gaps