

Fill in the gaps

11th Dimension by Julian Casablancas

'll just nod, I've never been so good at shaking hands	While it hears you, (5) in another dimension
live on the frozen surface of a fireball	Drop your guard, you don't (6) to be
Where cities come together	(7) all of the time
To hate each (1) in the name of sport	I've got a mind full of blanks
America, nothing is ever just anything	I need to go somewhere new fast
looked 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, coming out of my (8) and feet and
And they take what (2) want to take	kisses (oh)
Oon't be sad, won't ever 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 (3) I can join?	Forgive them, even if they are not sorry
t won't end here	All the vultures, (9) at the door
our (4) has got to be greater than your fear	waiting
Forgive them, even if they are not sorry	We're so quick to point out our own flaws in others
All the vultures, bootleggers at the door waiting	Complicated mammals on the wings of robots
ou are looking for your own voice but in others	If you believe in this world (10) no one has died in
	vain
	But don't you dare get to the top and not know what to do



- 1. other
- 2. they
- 3. that
- 4. faith
- 5. trapped
- 6. have
- 7. smart
- 8. hands
- 9. bootleggers
- 10. then

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