



## Fill in the gaps

### Doesn't Remind Me by Audioslave

I walk the streets of Japan till I get lost  
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything  
With a graveyard tan carrying a cross  
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything  
I like studying faces in a parking lot  
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything  
I like driving (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in the fog  
'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 to forget  
I like gypsy moths and radio talk  
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything  
I like gospel (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ applause  
'Cause it doesn't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me of anything  
I like (5)\_\_\_\_\_ clothing in the sun  
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything  
I like (6)\_\_\_\_\_ nails and speaking in tongues  
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything  
The things that I've loved  
The things (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 love the way you are  
Slow and sweetly  
Like never before  
Calm and sleeping  
We won't stir up the past  
So discretely  
We won't look back  
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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you can bet  
I don't want to learn what I'll need  
I like throwing my voice and (9)\_\_\_\_\_ guitars  
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything  
I like (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in the sand what's mine is ours  
If it doesn't remind me of anything



Answer

1. backwards
2. music
3. canned
4. remind
5. colorful
6. hammering
7. that
8. more
9. breaking
10. playing

**Fill in the gaps**