

## 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 cross
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
I like studying faces in a parking lot
'Cause it doesn't (3) me of anything
I like driving backwards in the fog
'Cause it doesn't remind me of anything
The things (4) I've loved
The things (5) 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 like (6) clothing in the sun
'Cause it doesn't (7) me of anything
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 love 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 things that I've loved The things that I've lost The things I've (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 breaking 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. remind
- 4. that
- 5. that
- 6. colorful
- 7. remind
- 8. held

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