

## Doesn't Remind Me

Chris Cornell

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 backwards 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 music and canned applause  
Cause it doesn't remind me of anything  
I like colorful clothing in the sun  
Cause it doesn't remind me of anything  
I like 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 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 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