

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	That (4) man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can hear it louder
He (1) and waits for something better,	It doesn't feel good anymore
He'll (2) find it here	All I want to know is
The people touch his hair	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've (5) try, the inhale that (6)
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	the exhale so much better
He hears the bitter laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he wants to know is	I can't find my way from out of here
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Everything is fading on me
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the (3)	Someone tell me
so much better	Someone (7) me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,	Someone (8) me
He never feels clean	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone,	You've gotta try, the inhale that (9) the exhale so
Every muscle hurts	(10) better
Come one and all and see what happened,	Why? You've gotta try



- 1. sits
- 2. never
- 3. exhale
- 4. broken
- 5. gotta
- 6. makes
- 7. tell
- 8. tell
- 9. makes
- 10. much

Fill in the gaps