

## Fill in the gaps

| Come one and all and see the broken man,              | That broken man is me                                      |
|---|--|
| Talking to himself                                    | There it goes again, I can (8) it louder                   |
| He sits and waits for something better,               | It doesn't feel good anymore                               |
| He'll never find it here                              | All I want to know is                                      |
| The (1) (2) 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 gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much |
| There it goes again, he's listening to someone        | better   |
| He hears the (3) laughter                             | Now I know I disappear                                     |
| And all he (4) 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 (5) that makes the              | Someone tell me  |
| (6) so much better                                    | Someone tell me  |
| He wipes his hands on anything in reach,              | Someone tell me  |
| He never (7) 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 (9) that makes the                   |
| Every muscle hurts                                    | exhale so much better                                      |
| Come one and all and see what happened,               | Why? You've gotta try                                      |
|   |  |



- 1. people
- 2. touch
- 3. bitter
- 4. wants
- 5. inhale
- 6. exhale
- 7. feels
- 8. hear
- 9. inhale

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