

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. people
- 2. pinch
- 3. bitter
- 4. shakes
- 5. hear
- 6. want
- 7. makes
- 8. inhale
- 9. that

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