

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the (1) man,	That broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can hear it louder
He sits and waits for something better,	It doesn't feel (6) anymore
He'll never find it here	All I want to know is
The people touch his hair	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't (7) it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	(8) better
He (2) 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 (3) try, the inhale that makes the exhale	Someone tell me
so much 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 shakes at (4) because his nerve is gone,	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
Every muscle hurts	better
Come one and all and see (5) happened,	Why? You've gotta try



1. broken

- 2. hears
- 3. gotta
- 4. night
- 5. what
- 6. good
- 7. take
- 8. much

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