

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,
Talking to himself
He sits and waits for something better,
He'll never find it here
The people touch his hair
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it
There it goes again, he's listening to someone
He (1) the bitter laughter
And all he (2) to know is
Why, (3) any of it matter? (I can't (4) it
anymore)
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so
(5) better
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,
He never feels clean
He (6) at (7) because his nerve
is gone,
Every muscle hurts

Come one and all and see what happened,

That broken man is me
There it goes again, I can hear it louder
It doesn't feel good anymore
All I want to know is
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
You've (8) try, the inhale that (9)
the exhale so much better
Now I know I disappear
I can't find my way from out of here
Everything is fading on me
Someone tell me
Someone tell me
Someone tell me
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the
(10) so much better
Why? You've gotta try



- 1. hears
- 2. wants
- 3. does
- 4. take
- 5. much
- 6. shakes
- 7. night
- 8. gotta
- 9. makes
- 10. exhale

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