



## Fill in the gaps

### Every Single Night by Fiona Apple

Every single night, I endure the flight  
Of little wings of white-flamed butterflies in my brain  
These (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of mine percolate the mind  
Trickle down the spine  
Swarm the belly, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to a blaze  
That's when the pain (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in  
Like a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ skeleton  
Trying to fit (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the skin  
I can't fit the feelings in, no  
Every single night's a fight with my brain  
What do I say to her?  
Why do I say it to her?  
What does she think of me?  
That I'm not what I ought to be  
That I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I try not to be  
It's got to be somebody else's fault  
I can't get caught  
If (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does  
Then brother, get back  
'Cause my breast's gonna (8)\_\_\_\_\_ open  
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk  
And I just need a meal for us both to choke on

Every single night's a fight with my brain  
I just want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything  
So I'm gonna try to be still now  
Gonna renounce the mill a little while and  
If we had a double king size bed  
We could move in it and I'd soon forget  
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does  
And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just bust open  
My heart's made of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of all that's around me  
And that's why the devil just can't get around me  
Every single night's alright  
Every single night's a fight  
And every single night's (10)\_\_\_\_\_ with my brain  
I just want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. ideas
2. swelling
3. comes
4. second
5. beneath
6. what
7. what
8. bust
9. parts
10. alright