

Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I endure the flight		
Of (1) wings of white-flamed butterflies in my		
brain		
These ideas of mine percolate the mind		
Trickle down the spine		
Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze		
That's when the pain (2) in		
Like a (3) skeleton		
Trying to fit beneath the skin		
I can't fit the feelings in, no		
Every (4) night's a light 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 what I try not to be		
It's got to be somebody else's fault		
I can't get caught		
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does		
Then brother, get back		
'Cause my breast's gonna bust open		
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk		
And I just need a meal for us both to choke on		

Every (5) nig	ht's a fight with my brain
I just want to (6) e	everything
I just want to feel everything	
I just want to (7) e	verything
So I'm gonna try to be still no	W
Gonna renounce the mill a litt	tle while and
If we had a double king size b	ped
We (8) move in	it and I'd soon forget
If what I am is what I am, 'cau	use I does what I does
And maybe I'd relax, let my b	reast just (9) oper
My heart's made of parts of a	II that's around me
And that's why the devil just of	can't get around me
Every single night's alright	
Every single night's a fight	
And every (10)	_ fight's alright 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	



- 1. little
- 2. comes
- 3. second
- 4. single
- 5. single
- 6. feel
- 7. feel
- 8. could
- 9. bust
- 10. single

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