

## Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I endure the flight
Of little 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 (1) comes in
Like a second skeleton
Trying to fit beneath the skin
I can't fit the feelings in, no
Every single night's a (2) with my brain
What do I say to her?
Why do I say it to her?
What (3) 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 (4) is the yolk
And I just need a meal for us both to (5) or

Every single night's a fight with my brain	
I just want to feel everything	
I just want to feel everything	
I just (6) to feel everything	
So I'm gonna try to be still now	
Gonna renounce the mill a (7) while and	
If we had a (8) 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 (9) I'd relax, let my breast (10)	
bust open	
My heart's made of parts 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 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. pain
- 2. light
- 3. does
- 4. heart
- 5. choke
- 6. want
- ....
- 7. little
- 8. double
- 9. maybe
- 10. just

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