



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 ideas of (1)_____ percolate the mind
Trickle down the spine
Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze
That's when the pain comes in
Like a second skeleton
Trying to fit (2)_____ 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 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 (3)_____ is the yolk
And I (4)_____ need a meal for us both to choke on

Every (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ what I does
And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just 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 (7)_____ to feel everything
I just (8)_____ to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything



Answer

1. mine
2. beneath
3. heart
4. just
5. single
6. does
7. want
8. want

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