

Fill in the gaps

Every (1) night, I endure the flight
Of little wings of white-flamed (2)
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 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 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 (3) 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 (4) open
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk
And I just need a meal for us (5) 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 (6)	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 (7)	bust oper	
My heart's made of parts of all that's around m	ne	
And that's why the devil just can't get around it	me	
Every single night's alright		
Every single night's a fight		
And every single fight's alright with my brain		
I (8) want to feel everything		
I just want to (9) everything		
I just want to feel everything		
I just want to feel everything		



- 1. single
- 2. butterflies
- 3. what
- 4. bust
- 5. both
- 6. little
- 7. just
- 8. just
- 9. feel

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