

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	That broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can hear it louder
He sits and waits for something better,	It doesn't feel good anymore
He'll never find it here	All I (5) to know is
The people touch his hair	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	better
He hears the (1) laughter	Now I (6) I disappear
And all he wants to (2) is	I can't find my way from out of here
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Everything is fading on me
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so	Someone tell me
(3) better	Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,	Someone tell me
He never feels clean	Why, (7) any of it matter? (I can't (8) it
He shakes at night (4) his nerve is gone,	anymore)
Every muscle hurts	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the (9)
Come one and all and see what happened,	so much better
	Why? You've gotta try



- 1. bitter
- 2. know
- 3. much
- 4. because
- 5. want
- 6. know
- 7. does
- 8. take
- 9. exhale

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