

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the (1) man,	That broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can (7) it louder
He sits and (2) for something better,	It doesn't feel good anymore
He'll never find it here	All I want 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 (3) laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he wants to know 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 (8) on me
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much	Someone (9) me
better	Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,	Someone tell me
He never (4) clean	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't (10) it
He shakes at night because his (5) is gone,	anymore)
Every (6) hurts	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
Come one and all and see what happened,	better
	Why? You've gotta try



- 1. broken
- 2. waits
- 3. bitter
- 4. feels
- 5. nerve
- 6. muscle
- 7. hear
- 8. fading
- 9. tell
- 10. take

Fill in the gaps