

## Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	I hat 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 (5) 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 (6) try, the inhale that makes the exhale
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	so (7) better
He hears the (1) laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he wants to know is	I can't find my way (8) out of here
Why, (2) 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 much	Someone tell me
better	Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,	Someone tell me
He never feels clean	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He shakes at night because his (3) is gone,	You've (9) try, the inhale that makes the
Every (4) hurts	(10) so much better
Come one and all and see what happened,	Why? You've gotta try



- 1. bitter
- 2. does
- 3. nerve
- 4. muscle
- 5. good
- 6. gotta
- 7. much
- 8. from
- 9. gotta
- 10. exhale

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