

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



- 1. even
- 2. goes
- 3. listening
- 4. night
- 5. muscle
- 6. much
- 7. gotta
- 8. inhale
- 9. makes

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