

Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I endure the flight	Every single night's a fight (6) my brain
Of little wings of white-flamed (1)	I just want to feel everything
in my brain	I just want to feel everything
These ideas of (2) percolate the mind	I just want to feel everything
Trickle down the spine	So I'm gonna try to be still now
Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze	Gonna renounce the mill a little while and
That's when the pain comes in	If we had a double king size bed
Like a (3) skeleton	We could move in it and I'd soon forget
Trying to fit beneath the skin	If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does
I can't fit the feelings in, no	And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just bust open
Every single night's a light with my brain	My heart's (7) of (8) of all that's
What do I say to her?	around me
Why do I say it to her?	And that's why the devil just can't get around me
What does she think of me?	Every single night's alright
That I'm not (4) I ought to be	Every single night's a fight
That I'm what I try not to be	And (9) single fight's alright with my brain
It's got to be somebody else's fault	I just want to feel everything
I can't get caught	I just want to feel everything
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does	I just want to feel everything
Then brother, get back	I just want to feel everything
'Cause my breast's gonna bust open	
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk	
And I just need a (5) for us both to choke on	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. butterflies
- 2. mine
- 3. second
- 4. what
- 5. meal
- 6. with
- 7. made
- 8. parts
- 9. every