

## Fill in the gaps

## **Every Single Night by Fiona Apple**

Every single night, I endure the flight
Of little (1) of white-flamed butterflies in my brain
These (2) of mine percolate the mind
Trickle down the spine
Swarm the belly, (3) to a blaze
That's when the pain comes in
Like a second skeleton
Trying to fit beneath the skin
I can't fit the (4) in, no
Every single night's a (5) my
brain
What do I say to her?
Why do I say it to her?
What (7) she think of me?
That I'm not (8) I ought to be
That I'm (9) I try not to be
It's got to be somebody else's fault
I can't get caught
If (10) I am is what I am, 'cause I (11)
what I does
Then brother, get back
'Cause my breast's gonna (12) open
The rib is the shell and (13) is the yolk
And I just need a meal for us (14) to choke on

Every single night's a fight with my brain
I (15) want to feel everything
I (16) want to feel everything
I just (17) to feel everything
So I'm gonna try to be still now
Gonna renounce the mill a little while and
If we had a double king size bed
We (18) move in it and I'd soon forget
If (19) I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does
And maybe I'd relax, let my (20) just bust
open
My heart's made of (21) of all that's around me
And that's why the devil just can't get around me
Every (22) night's alright
Every single night's a fight
And every single fight's alright with my brain
I just (23) to feel everything
I just (24) to (25) everything
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything



- wings
  ideas
- 3. swelling
- 4. feelings
- 5. light
- 6. with
- 7. does
- 8. what
- 9. what
- 10. what
- 11. does
- 12. bust
- 13. heart
- 14. both
- 15. just
- 16. just
- 17. want
- 18. could
- 19. what
- 20. breast
- 21. parts
- 22. single
- 23. want
- 24. want
- 25. feel

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