

And I just need a meal for us both to choke on

Fill in the gaps

Every Single Night by Fiona Apple

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



- 1. single
- 2. endure
- 3. what
- 4. bust
- 5. single
- 6. just
- 7. just
- 8. just
- 9. just

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