

Fill in the gaps

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

Every (5)	night's a fight with my brain	
I just want to (6)	_ everything	
I just want to feel everything		
I just want to feel everything		
So I'm gonna try to be still now		
Gonna renounce the mill a little while and		
If we had a (7)	king size bed	
We could move in it and I'd soon forget		
If what I am is (8)	I am, 'cause I (9)	
what I does		
And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just bust open		
My heart's made of parts of all that's around me		
And that's why the devil ju	ust can't get around me	
Every single night's alrigh	t	
Every single night's a figh	t	
And every (10)	fight's alright with my brain	
I just want to feel everythi	ng	
I just want to feel everythi	ng	
I just want to feel everythi	ng	
I just want to feel everythi	ng	



- 1. when
- 2. single
- 3. does
- 4. bust
- 5. single
- 6. feel
- 7. double
- 8. what
- 9. does
- 10. single

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