

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the (1) 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 even feel it	You've (6) try, the (7) that
There it goes again, he's (2) to	makes the exhale so much better
someone	Now I know I disappear
He hears the bitter laughter	I can't (8) my way from out of here
And all he wants to know is	Everything is (9) on me
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Someone tell me
You've (3) try, the (4) that	Someone tell me
(5) the exhale so much better	Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't (10) it
He never feels clean	anymore)
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone,	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
Every muscle hurts	better
Come one and all and see what happened,	Why? You've gotta try



- 1. broken
- 2. listening
- 3. gotta
- 4. inhale
- 5. makes
- 6. gotta
- 7. inhale
- 8. find
- 9. fading
- 10. take

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