

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. waits
- 2. inhale
- 3. that
- 4. shakes
- 5. good
- 6. makes
- 7. know
- 8. find
- 9. gotta

Fill in the gaps