

Every Single Night by Fiona Apple

in

Every single night, I endure the flight	Every single night's a fight with my brain
Of little (1) of white-flamed	I just want to feel everything
(2) 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	So I'm (7) try to be still now
Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze	Gonna renounce the mill a little while and
That's when the pain comes in	If we had a double king (8) bed
Like a (3) skeleton	We could move in it and I'd soon forget
Trying to fit beneath the skin	If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does
I can't fit the feelings in, no	And maybe I'd relax, let my (9) just bust open
Every single night's a light with my brain	My heart's made of parts of all that's around me
What do I say to her?	And that's why the devil just can't get around me
Why do I say it to her?	Every single night's alright
What does she think of me?	Every single night's a fight
That I'm not what I ought to be	And every single fight's alright with my brain
That I'm what I try not to be	I just want to feel everything
It's got to be somebody else's fault	I just want to feel everything
I can't get caught	I (10) want to feel everything
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I (4) what I does	I just want to feel everything
Then brother, get back	
'Cause my breast's gonna bust open	
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk	
And I (5) need a meal for us both to choke on	



- 1. wings
- 2. butterflies
- 3. second
- 4. does
- 5. just
- 6. just
- 7. gonna
- 8. size
- 9. breast
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps