

Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I endure the flight	Every single 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 (1) percolate the mind	I just 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 (2) 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 (7) just 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 just can't get around me
What (3) 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 (8) to feel everything
I can't get caught	I just want to (9) everything
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does (4) I does	I just want to feel everything
Then brother, get back	I (10) want to feel everything
'Cause my breast's gonna bust open	
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk	
And I (5) need a (6) for us both to	
choke on	



1. mine

- 2. pain
- 3. does
- 4. what
- 5. just
- 6. meal
- 7. breast
- 8. want
- 9. feel
- 10. just

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