

## Fill in the gaps

| Every single night, I endure the flight                 |
|---|
| Of little wings of white-flamed butterflies in my brain |
| These ideas of (1) percolate the mind                   |
| Trickle down the spine                                  |
| Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze                    |
| That's when the pain comes in                           |
| Like a second skeleton                                  |
| Trying to fit beneath the skin                          |
| I can't fit the feelings in, no                         |
| Every single night's a light with my brain              |
| What do I say to her?                                   |
| Why do I say it to her?                                 |
| What does 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 bust open                      |
| The rib is the shell and (2) is the yolk                |
| And I just need a meal for us both to choke on          |

| Every single night's a (3) with my brain             |
|--|
| I just want to feel everything                       |
| I just want to feel everything                       |
| I just (4) to feel everything                        |
| So I'm gonna try to be still now                     |
| Gonna renounce the mill a (5) while and              |
| If we had a double king size bed                     |
| We could move in it and I'd soon forget              |
| If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does 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 just can't get (6) me       |
| Every single night's alright                         |
| Every single night's a fight                         |
| And every (7) fight's alright (8) m                  |
| brain  |
| I just want to feel everything                       |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. mine
- 2. heart
- 3. fight
- 4. want
- 5. little
- 6. around
- 7. single
- 8. with