

Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I endure the flight
Of (1) of white-flamed
butterflies in my brain
These ideas of mine 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 (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) and heart is the yolk

And I just need a meal for us both to choke on

Every single night's a (6) with my brain
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
So I'm gonna try to be still now
Gonna renounce the (7) a little 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
raina maybe ra relax, let my breast just bast open
My heart's made of parts of all that's (8) me
My heart's made of parts of all that's (8) me
My heart's made of parts of all that's (8) me And that's why the devil (9) can't get around me
My heart's made of parts of all that's (8) me And that's why the devil (9) can't get around me Every single night's alright
My heart's made of parts of all that's (8) me And that's why the devil (9) can't get around me Every single night's alright Every single night's a fight
My heart's made of parts of all that's (8) me And that's why the devil (9) can't get around me Every single night's alright Every single night's a fight And every single fight's alright with my brain
My heart's made of parts of all that's (8) me And that's why the devil (9) can't get around me Every single night's alright Every single night's a fight And every single fight's alright with my brain I just want to feel everything
My heart's made of parts of all that's (8) me And that's why the devil (9) can't get around me Every single night's alright Every single night's a fight And every single fight's alright with my brain I just want to feel everything I just (10) to feel everything



- 1. little
- 2. wings
- 3. beneath
- 4. think
- 5. shell
- 6. fight
- 7. mill
- 8. around
- 9. just
- 10. want

Fill in the gaps

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