

Fill in the gaps

Every single night, i endure the flight
Of little wings 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 (1) 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 (2) else's fault
I can't get caught
If what I am is (3) 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 heart is the yolk
And I just need a meal for us both to choke on

Every (4) night's a fight with my brain
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
So I'm (5) try to be still now
Gonna renounce the (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) 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



- 1. comes
- 2. somebody
- 3. what
- 4. single
- 5. gonna
- 6. mill
- 7. does
- 8. just

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