

## 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 (1) comes in                            |
| Like a second skeleton                                  |
| Trying to fit (2) 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 (3) of me?                                |
| That I'm not what I (4) 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 heart is the yolk              |
| And I just need a meal for us both to choke on          |

| Every single 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 gonna try to be still now                     |
| Gonna renounce the mill a little while and           |
| If we had a double (5) 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 (6) bust oper     |
| My heart's made of parts of all that's around me     |
| And that's why the devil just can't get around me    |
| Every single night's alright                         |
| Every single night's a fight                         |
| And every (7) fight's alright with my brain          |
| I just want to (8) everything                        |
| I just want to feel everything                       |
| I just want to feel everything                       |
| I just want to (9) everything                        |



- 1. pain
- 2. beneath
- 3. think
- 4. ought
- 5. king
- 6. just
- 7. single
- 8. feel
- 9. feel

## Fill in the gaps

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