



## Fill in the gaps

### Every Single Night by Fiona Apple

Every single night, I endure the flight  
Of little (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of white-flamed butterflies in my brain  
These ideas of mine percolate the mind  
Trickle down the spine  
Swarm the belly, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 fight 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 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ can't get around me  
Every single night's alright  
Every single night's a fight  
And every (5)\_\_\_\_\_ fight's alright (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my  
brain  
I just want to feel everything  
I just (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to feel everything  
I just want to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ everything  
I just want to feel everything



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. wings
2. swelling
3. double
4. just
5. single
6. with
7. want
8. feel