

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	That broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can hear it louder
He sits and waits for (1) better,	It doesn't (5) good anymore
He'll never (2) it here	All I want to know is
The people touch his hair	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the (6)
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	so much better
He hears the (3) laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he wants to know is	I can't (7) my way from out of here
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Everything is fading on me
You've gotta try, the (4) that makes the	Someone tell me
exhale so much better	Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,	Someone tell me
He never feels clean	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't (8) it anymore)
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone,	You've (9) try, the inhale that makes the exhale
Every muscle hurts	so much better
Come one and all and see what happened,	Why? You've gotta try



Fill in the gaps

- 1. something
- 2. find
- 3. bitter
- 4. inhale
- 5. feel
- 6. exhale
- 7. find
- 8. take
- 9. gotta