

## 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 (1) the spine
Swarm the belly, swelling 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 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 somebody else's fault
I can't get caught
If (2) I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does
Then brother, get back
'Cause my breast's gonna (3) open
The rib is the shell and (4) is the yolk
And I just (5) a meal for us both to choke on

Every single night's a fig	ght (6) my brain	
I just want to feel everyt	hing	
I (7) want to	feel everything	
I just want to feel everything		
So I'm (8)	try to be still now	
Gonna renounce the mi	ll a little while and	
If we had a double (9)_	size bed	
We could move in it and	I I'd soon forget	
If what I am is what I an	n, 'cause I does what I does	
And maybe I'd relax, let	my breast just bust open	
My heart's made of part	s of all that's around me	
And that's why the devil	just can't get around me	
Every (10)	night's alright	
Every single night's a fiç	ght	
And every single fight's	alright with my brain	
I just want to feel everyt	hing	
I just want to feel everything		
I just want to feel everyt	hing	
I just want to feel everyt	hing	



- 1. down
- 2. what
- 3. bust
- 4. heart
- 5. need
- 6. with
- 7. just
- 8. gonna
- 9. king
- 10. single

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