

## Fill in the gaps

| Every (1) 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 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 (2) 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 (3) to choke on           |  |  |  |  |

| Every (4)   | night's a   | (5)                 | with my |  |
|---|-------------|---------------------|---------|--|
| orain   |             |                     |         |  |
| just want to feel everything                      |             |                     |         |  |
| just want to feel everything                      |             |                     |         |  |
| just (6) to fee                                   | everythin   | g                   |         |  |
| So I'm gonna try to be still now                  |             |                     |         |  |
| Gonna renounce the mill a little while and        |             |                     |         |  |
| f we had a double king size bed                   |             |                     |         |  |
| We could move in it and I'd soon forget           |             |                     |         |  |
| f what I am is what I am, '                       | cause I do  | es (7)              | I does  |  |
| And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just bust open |             |                     |         |  |
| My heart's made of (8)                            |             | of all that's arour | nd me   |  |
| And that's why the devil ju                       | st can't ge | t (9)               | me      |  |
| Every single night's alright                      | :           |                     |         |  |
| Every (10)  | night's a   | fight               |         |  |
| And every single fight's alright with my brain    |             |                     |         |  |
| just want to feel everything                      |             |                     |         |  |
| just want to feel everything                      |             |                     |         |  |
| just want to feel everything                      |             |                     |         |  |
| just want to feel everything                      |             |                     |         |  |
|   |             |                     |         |  |



- 1. single
- 2. ought
- 3. both
- 4. single
- 5. fight
- 6. want
- 7. what
- 8. parts
- 9. around
- 10. single

## Fill in the gaps