

Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I endure the flight
Of (1) 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 (2) 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 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 (4) I am, 'cause I does what I does
Then brother, get back
'Cause my breast's gonna (5) 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 (6) to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
So I'm gonna try to be still now
Gonna renounce the mill a little (8) and
If we had a (9) 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 just can't get around me
Every single night's alright
Every single night's a fight
And every single fight's alright with my brain
I just want to feel everything



- 1. little
- 2. with
- 3. think
- 4. what
- 5. bust
- 6. just
- _ ,...
- 7. want 8. while
- 9. double

Fill in the gaps