# Fill in the gaps

## Every Single Night by Fiona Apple

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 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 (1)_____ I ought to be
That I'm (2)_____ 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 double king size bed
We could move in it and I'd (3)_____ forget
If what I am is (4)_____ I am, 'cause I does what I does
And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just bust open
My heart's (5)_____ of parts of all that's (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ to feel everything
I just want to (8)_____ everything
I just want to feel everything
I just want to (9)_____ everything

# Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. what
2. what
3. soon
4. what
5. made
6. around
7. want
8. feel
9. feel