



## 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 fight 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 what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does  
Then brother, get back  
'Cause my breast's (1)\_\_\_\_\_ bust open  
The rib is the shell and (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is the yolk  
And I just need a meal for us (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ on

Every single night's a fight with my brain  
I just want to feel everything  
I just want to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ size bed  
We could move in it and I'd soon forget  
If (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ me  
And that's why the devil just can't get (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
I just want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything



Answer

1. gonna
2. heart
3. both
4. choke
5. feel
6. king
7. what
8. around
9. around

**Fill in the gaps**