



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ skeleton  
Trying to fit beneath the skin  
I can't fit the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 soon forget  
If what I am is (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I am, 'cause I (5)\_\_\_\_\_  
what I does  
And maybe I'd relax, let my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ just bust open  
My heart's made of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
I just want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything  
I just (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to (9)\_\_\_\_\_ everything



Answer

1. second
2. feelings
3. gonna
4. what
5. does
6. breast
7. parts
8. want
9. feel

**Fill in the gaps**