

Fill in the gaps

Every Single Night by Fiona Apple

Every single night, I (1) the flight	Every single night's a fight with my brain
Of (2) wings of white-flamed butterflies in my	I just want to feel everything
brain	I just want to feel everything
These ideas of mine percolate the mind	I just want to feel everything
Trickle down the spine	So I'm gonna try to be still now
Swarm the belly, (3) to a blaze	Gonna renounce the mill a little while and
That's when the (4) (5) in	If we had a double king size bed
Like a second skeleton	We could move in it and I'd (9) forget
Trying to fit beneath the skin	If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does
I can't fit the feelings in, no	And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just bust open
Every single night's a light with my brain	My heart's made of parts of all that's around me
What do I say to her?	And that's why the devil just can't get around me
Why do I say it to her?	Every single night's alright
What does she think of me?	Every single night's a fight
That I'm not what I ought to be	And every single fight's alright with my brain
That I'm what I try not to be	I just want to feel everything
It's got to be somebody else's fault	I just want to feel everything
I can't get caught	I just want to feel everything
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does	I just want to feel everything
Then brother, get back	
'Cause my breast's gonna bust open	
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk	
And I just (6) a (7) for us (8)	
to choke on	



- 1. endure
- 2. little
- 3. swelling
- 4. pain
- 5. comes
- 6. need
- 7. meal
- 8. both
- 9. soon

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