



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 gonna bust open
The rib is the (1)_____ and heart is the yolk
And I just need a (2)_____ for us both to (3)_____
on

Every single night's a fight with my brain
I just (4)_____ to (5)_____ everything
I just (6)_____ to feel everything
I just want to (7)_____ 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 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 (8)_____ 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 (9)_____ want to (10)_____ everything
I just want to feel everything



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. shell
2. meal
3. choke
4. want
5. feel
6. want
7. feel
8. around
9. just
10. feel