

## Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,		That broken man is me
Talking to himself		There it goes again, I can hear it louder
He sits and waits for something better,		It doesn't (6) (7) anymore
He'll never find it here		All I want to know is
The people touch his hair		Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it		You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
There it goes again, he's (1)	to	better
someone		Now I know I disappear
He (2) the bitter laughter		I can't find my way from out of here
And all he wants to (3) is		Everything is fading on me
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)		Someone (8) me
You've (4) try, the inhale that (5)		Someone tell me
the exhale so much better		Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,		Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He never feels clean		You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone,		better
Every muscle hurts		Why? You've gotta try
Come one and all and see what happened,		



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. listening
- 2. hears
- 3. know
- 4. gotta
- 5. makes
- 6. feel
- 7. good
- 8. tell