

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the (1) 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 feel good anymore
He'll never find it here	All I want to know is
The (2) 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 listening to someone	better
He hears the (3) laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he wants to know is	I can't find my way from out of here
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Everything is (7) on me
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so	Someone tell me
(4) better	Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,	Someone tell me
He never feels clean	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He shakes at night (5) his (6)	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so
is gone,	(8) better
Every muscle hurts	Why? You've (9) try
Come one and all and see what happened,	



- 1. broken
- 2. people
- 3. bitter
- 4. much
- 5. because
- 6. nerve
- 7. fading
- 8. much
- 9. gotta

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