

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	That (5) 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) good 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 (7)
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	so (8) better
He hears the bitter laughter	Now I know I disappear
And all he wants to (1) is	I can't find my way from out of here
Why, (2) any of it matter? (I can't (3) it	Everything is fading on me
anymore)	Someone tell me
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much	Someone tell me
better	Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,	Why, (9) any of it matter? (I can't (10) i
He never feels clean	anymore)
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone,	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
Every (4) hurts	better
Come one and all and see what happened,	Why? You've gotta try



- 1. know
- 2. does
- 3. take
- 4. muscle
- 5. broken
- 6. feel
- 7. exhale
- 8. much
- 9. does
- 10. take

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