

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 (1) and (2)	for	It doesn't feel good anymore
(3) better,		All I (8) to know is
He'll never (4) it here		Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
The people touch his hair		You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it		better
There it (5) again, he's listening to someone		Now I know I disappear
He hears the bitter laughter		I can't find my way from out of here
And all he wants to know is		Everything is (9) on me
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)		Someone tell me
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale	so	Someone tell me
(6) better		Someone tell me
He wipes his (7) 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,		



1. sits

- 2. waits
- 3. something
- 4. find
- 5. goes
- 6. much
- 7. hands
- 8. want
- 9. fading

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