

Fill in the gaps

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 light 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

'Cause my breast's gonna bust open
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk
And I just need a meal for us both to choke on

If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does

I can't get caught

Then brother, get back

Every single night's	a fight w	vith my b	rain		
I just (1)	to (2)		everything		
I just want to feel ev	erything				
I just want to feel ev	erything				
So I'm (3)	try t	o 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 (4)_		I am, 'c	ause I does v	what I does	
And (5)	_ I'd rela	ax, let my	/ breast just b	oust open	
My heart's (6)		of (7)_		of all that's	s
around me					
And that's why the devil (8) can't get around 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 ev	erything				
I just (9)	to feel e	verythin	g		
I just want to feel ev	erything				



- 1. want
- 2. feel
- 3. gonna
- 4. what
- 5. maybe
- 6. made
- 7. parts
- 8. just
- 9. want

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