

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 (1) the spine	
Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze	
That's when the pain (2) 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 (3) I try not to be	
It's got to be somebody else's fault	
I can't get caught	
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does	
Then brother, get back	
'Cause my breast's gonna bust open	
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk	
And I just (4) a meal for us both to choke on	

Every single night's a fight with my brain
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
I (5) want to feel everything
So I'm gonna try to be still now
Gonna renounce the mill a little while and
If we had a double king size bed
We (6) move in it and I'd soon forget
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does
And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just (7) oper
And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just (7) oper My heart's made of (8) of all that's around m
My heart's made of (8) of all that's around m
My heart's made of (8) of all that's around m And that's why the devil just can't get around me
My heart's made of (8) of all that's around m And that's why the devil just can't get around me Every single night's alright
My heart's made of (8) of all that's around m And that's why the devil just can't get around me Every single night's alright Every single night's a fight
My heart's made of (8) of all that's around m And that's why the devil just 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
My heart's made of (8) of all that's around m And that's why the devil just 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 (9) want to feel everything
My heart's made of (8) of all that's around m And that's why the devil just 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 (9) want to feel everything I just want to feel everything



- 1. down
- 2. comes
- 3. what
- 4. need
- 5. just
- 6. could
- 7. bust
- 8. parts
- 9. just

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