



## Fill in the gaps

### Every Single Night by Fiona Apple

Every single night, I endure the flight  
Of little wings of white-flamed butterflies in my brain  
These ideas of (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 fight 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  
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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ open  
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk  
And I just need a meal for us both to choke on

Every single night's a fight with my brain  
I just (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to feel everything  
I just (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything  
So I'm gonna try to be still now  
Gonna renounce the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 what I am, 'cause I does what I does  
And maybe I'd relax, let my breast just bust open  
My heart's made of parts of all that's around me  
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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my brain  
I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything  
I just want to feel everything  
I just (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to feel everything



Answer

1. mine
2. gonna
3. bust
4. want
5. want
6. mill
7. with
8. just
9. want

**Fill in the gaps**