



Fill in the gaps

Every Single Night by Fiona Apple

Every (1)_____ night, I endure the flight
Of little wings of white-flamed butterflies in my brain
These (2)_____ of (3)_____ 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 (4)_____ 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 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

Every single night's a fight with my brain
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
So I'm (5)_____ try to be still now
Gonna renounce the mill a (6)_____ while and
If we had a double king (7)_____ bed
We could move in it and I'd soon forget
If what I am is (8)_____ I am, 'cause I does (9)_____
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 (10)_____ 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 just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything



Answer

1. single
2. ideas
3. mine
4. feelings
5. gonna
6. little
7. size
8. what
9. what
10. devil

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