

Fill in the gaps

Every single night, i endure the flight					
Of	(1)	_ (2)	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?					
Wha	at does she (3)	of me?			
That I'm not (4) 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 volk					

And I just need a meal for us both to choke on

Every single night's a (5) with my brain				
I just want to feel everything				
I just want to (6) everything				
I just (7) 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 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 (8) 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 (9) fight's alright with my brain				
I just want to (10) everything				
I just want to feel everything				
I just want to feel everything				
I just want to feel everything				



- 1. little
- 2. wings
- 3. think
- 4. what
- 5. fight
- 6. feel
- 7. want
- 8. around
- 9. single
- 10. feel

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