

Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,	That broken man is me
Talking to himself	There it goes again, I can hear it louder
He sits and (1) for (2)	It doesn't feel good anymore
better,	All I want to know is
He'll never (3) it here	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
The people touch his hair	You've gotta try, the (9) that makes the
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	exhale so much better
There it goes again, he's listening to someone	Now I know I disappear
He hears the bitter laughter	I can't find my way from out of here
And all he wants to know is	Everything is fading on me
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Someone tell me
You've (4) try, the inhale (5) makes	Someone tell me
the exhale so much better	Someone tell me
He wipes his (6) on anything in reach,	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
He (7) (8) clean	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone,	better
Every muscle hurts	Why? You've gotta try
Come one and all and see what happened.	



- 1. waits
- 2. something
- 3. find
- 4. gotta
- 5. that
- 6. hands
- 7. never
- 8. feels
- 9. inhale

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