

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



1. something

- 2. feel
- 3. does
- 4. take
- 5. good
- 6. take
- 7. tell
- 8. much

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