

## Fill in the gaps

Come one and all and see the broken man,
Talking to himself
He sits and waits for something better,
He'll never find it here
The people touch his hair
And (1) his cheek, he can't even feel it
There it (2) again, he's listening to someone
He hears the bitter laughter
And all he wants to know is
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
better
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,
He never feels clean
He shakes at (3) (4) his nerve
is gone,
Every muscle hurts
Come one and all and see what happened,

That broken man is me
There it goes again, I can hear it louder
It doesn't feel (5) anymore
All I (6) to know is
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
better
Now I know I disappear
I can't find my way from out of here
Everything is fading on me
Someone (7) me
Someone tell me
Someone (8) me
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so
(9) better
Why? You've gotta try



- 1. pinch
- 2. goes
- 3. night
- 4. because
- 5. good
- 6. want
- 7. tell
- 8. tell
- 9. much

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