

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 something better,		It doesn't feel good anymore
He'll (1) find it here		All I (5) to know is
The people touch his hair		Why, (6) any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it		You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
There it goes again, he's (2)	to	better
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 gotta try, the inhale that makes the (3)	_	Someone tell me
so much better		Someone tell me
He wipes his hands on anything in reach,		Why, (7) any of it matter? (I can't (8) i
He (4) feels clean		anymore)
He shakes at night because his nerve is gone,		You've (9) try, the inhale that makes the exhale
Every muscle hurts		so much better
Come one and all and see what happened,		Why? You've gotta try



- 1. never
- 2. listening
- 3. exhale
- 4. never
- 5. want
- 6. does
- 7. does
- 8. take
- 9. gotta

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