

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 find it here	Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)
The people touch his hair	You've gotta try, the inhale that makes the exhale so much
And pinch his cheek, he can't even feel it	better
There it (3) 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 (4) is	Everything is fading on me
Why, does any of it matter? (I can't take it anymore)	Someone (8) me
You've gotta try, the inhale that (5) the exhale so	Someone tell me
much better	Someone tell me
He (6) 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 (9)
He (7) at night because his nerve is gone,	so (10) better
Every muscle hurts	Why? You've gotta try
Come one and all and see what happened,	



- 1. waits
- 2. something
- 3. goes
- 4. know
- 5. makes
- 6. wipes
- 7. shakes
- 8. tell
- 9. exhale
- 10. much

Fill in the gaps