

Fill in the gaps

Every single night, I endure the flight	
Of little wings of white-flamed butterflies in my brain	
These ideas of mine percolate the mind	
Trickle down the spine	
Swarm the belly, swelling to a blaze	
That's when the pain comes in	
Like a second skeleton	
Trying to fit beneath the skin	
I can't fit the feelings in, no	
Every single night's a (1) with my brain	
What do I say to her?	
Why do I say it to her?	
What does she think of me?	
That I'm not what I ought to be	
That I'm what I try not to be	
It's got to be somebody else's fault	
I can't get caught	
If (2) I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does	
Then brother, get back	
'Cause my breast's gonna bust open	
The rib is the (3) and heart is the yolk	
And I just need a meal for us both to (4) on	

Every single night's a (5)	with my brain	
I just want to (6) everything		
I just want to feel everything		
I just want to feel everything		
So I'm gonna try to be still now		
Gonna renounce the mill a little while and		
If we had a double king (7)	bed	
We could move in it and I'd soon for	orget	
If what I am is what I am, 'cause I c	loes what I does	
And maybe I'd relax, let my (8)	just bust oper	
My heart's made of parts of all that	's around me	
And that's why the devil just can't g	et around me	
Every single night's alright		
Every single night's a fight		
And every single fight's alright with	my brain	
I just want to feel everything		
I just want to feel everything		
I just want to (9) everyth	ning	
I just want to (10) every	thing	



- 1. light
- 2. what
- 3. shell
- 4. choke
- 5. fight
- 6. feel
- 7. size
- 8. breast
- 9. feel
- 10. feel

Fill in the gaps