

Every Single Night by Fiona Apple

Every single night, I endure the flight
Of little wings of white-flamed butterflies in my brain
These ideas of mine (1) the mind
Trickle down the spine
Swarm the belly, (2) to a blaze
That's when the (3) in
Like a second skeleton
Trying to fit (5) the skin
I can't fit the (6) in, no
Every (7) night's a (8) 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 (9) 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 what I am is (10) I am, 'cause I (11)
(12) I does
Then brother, get back
'Cause my breast's gonna bust open
The rib is the shell and heart is the yolk
And I (13) need a meal for us both to choke on

Fill in the gaps

Every single night's a fight with my brain
I just want to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
I (14) want to feel everything
So I'm gonna try to be still now
Gonna renounce the (15) a little (16)
and
If we had a double king size bed
We could move in it and I'd soon forget
If (17) I am is what I am, 'cause I does what I does
And maybe I'd relax, let my breast (18) bust open
My heart's made of parts of all that's around me
And that's why the devil just can't get around me
Every single night's alright
Every (19) night's a fight
And every (20) fight's alright with my brain
I (21) want to feel everything
I (22) to feel everything
I just want to feel everything
I (24) want to feel everything



1. percolate

- 2. swelling
- 3. pain
- 4. comes
- 5. beneath
- 6. feelings
- 7. single
- 7 . On 19
- 8. light 9. what
- . . .
- 10. what11. does
- 12. what
- ._.
- 13. just
- 14. just
- 15. mill
- 16. while
- 17. what
- 18. just
- 19. single
- 20. single
- 21. just
- 22. just
- 23. want
- 24. just

Fill in the gaps