SUB inglés

And in the face of every criminal

Fill in the gaps

At The Bottom Of Everything by Bright Eyes

So there was this woman	Strapped firmly to a chair
And she was on an airplane	We must stare, we must stare, we must stare
And she was flying to meet her fiance	We must take all of the medicines
Seaming high (1) the	Too expensive now to sell
The largest (2) on planet Earth	Set fire to the preacher who is promising us hell
And she was sitting next to this man	And in the ear of every anarchist
Who you know she had tried	That sleeps but doesn't dream
To start conversations	We must sing, we must sing, we must sing
And the only thing she had really heard him say	It'll go like this, all right
Was to order his bloody Mary	While my mother waters plants
And she's (3) there	My (8) loads his gun
And she's reading this really (4) magazine	He says : "death will (9) us back to God
article	Just like the setting Sun
About a Third World country that she can't	Is return to the lonesome ocean"
Even pronounce the name of and	And then they splashed into the deep blue sea
She is feeling	Oh, it was a wonderful splash
Very bored, and very despondent	We must blend into the choir
And then (um) suddenly	Sing ecstatic with the whole
There was this huge mechanical failure	We must memorize nine numbers
And one of the engines gave out	And deny we have a soul,
And (5) started, just, falling	And in this endless race for property
Thirty-thousand feet	And privilege to be won
The pilot is on the microphone and he	We must run, we must run, we must run
He's saying "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, oh my God	We (10) hang up in the belfry
I'm sorry" and apologizing	Where the bats and moonlight laugh
And she looks at the man and she says	We must stare into a crystal ball
She says she says: "where are we going?"	And only see the past
And (um) he looks at her	And in the caverns of tomorrow
And he says	With just our flashlights and our love
"We're going to a party	We must plunge, we must plung, we must plunge
It's a birthday party	And then we'll get down there
It's your (6) party, happy birthday darling	Way down to the very bottom of everything
We love you very, very, very	And then we'll see it
Very, very, very much"	Oh we'll see it, we'll see it, we'll see it!
And then (um) he starts humming this little tune	Oh my morning's coming back
And, it kind of goes like this	The whole world's waking up
Is kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4	All the city buses swimming past
We must talk in every telephone	I'm happy just because
Get (7) off the web	I found out I am really no one
We must rip out all the epilogues	
From the books that we have read	



- 1. above
- 2. ocean
- 3. sitting
- 4. arduous
- 5. they
- 6. birthday
- 7. eaten
- 8. father
- 9. give
- 10. must

Fill in the gaps