



## Fill in the gaps

### Red Right Hand by Nick Cave & Bad Seeds

Take a little walk to the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of town  
Go (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the tracks  
Where the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ looms  
Like a bird of doom  
As it (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and cracks  
Where secrets lie in the border fires  
In the humming wires  
Hey man, you know  
You're never coming back  
Past the square, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ the bridge  
Past the mills, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the stacks  
On a gathering storm comes  
A tall (7)\_\_\_\_\_ man  
In a dusty (8)\_\_\_\_\_ coat with  
A red right hand  
He'll wrap you in his arms  
Tell you that you've been a good boy  
He'll rekindle all those dreams  
It took you a lifetime to destroy  
He'll reach deep into the hole  
Heal your shrinking soul  
Hey buddy, you know you're  
Never ever turning back  
He's a ghost, he's a god  
He's a man, he's a guru  
They're whispering his name  
Through this disappearing land  
But hidden in his coat

Is a red (9)\_\_\_\_\_ hand  
You ain't got no money?  
He'll get you some  
You ain't got no car? He'll get you one  
You ain't got no self-respect  
You feel like an insect  
Well, buddy buddy, don't you worry  
Cause here he comes  
Through the ghettos and the barrio  
And the bowery and the slum  
A shadow is cast wherever he stands  
Stacks of green paper in his red right hand  
You'll see him in your nightmares  
You'll see him in your dreams  
He'll appear out of nowhere  
But he ain't what he seems  
You'll see him in your head  
On the TV screen  
And hey buddy, I'm telling  
You to turn it off...  
He's a ghost, he's a god  
He's a man, he's a guru  
You're one microscopic cog  
In his (10)\_\_\_\_\_ plan  
Designed and directed by his red right hand



Answer

1. edge
2. across
3. viaduct
4. shifts
5. past
6. past
7. handsome
8. black
9. right
10. catastrophic

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