SUB ingles

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 above the	Too expensive now to sell
The largest ocean on planet Earth	Set fire to the (4) who is promising us
And she was sitting next to (1) man	hell
Nho you know she had tried	And in the ear of every anarchist
To start conversations	That (5) but doesn't dream
And the only thing she had really heard him say	We (6) sing, we must sing, we must sing
Was to order his bloody Mary	It'll go like this, all right
And she's sitting there	While my mother waters plants
And she's reading this really arduous magazine article	My father loads his gun
About a Third World country that she can't	He says: "death will give us back to God
Even pronounce the name of and	Just like the setting Sun
She is feeling	Is return to the lonesome ocean"
Very bored, and very despondent	And then they splashed into the deep blue sea
And then (um) suddenly	Oh, it was a wonderful splash
There was this huge mechanical failure	We must blend into the choir
And one of the engines gave out	Sing ecstatic with the whole
And they started, just, falling	We must memorize nine numbers
Thirty-thousand feet	And deny we have a soul,
The pilot is on the microphone and he	And in (7) endless race for property
He's saying "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, oh my God	And (8) to be won
'm sorry" and apologizing	We must run, we must run, we must run
And she looks at the man and she says	We must hang up in the belfry
She says she (2) "where are we going?"	Where the bats and moonlight laugh
And (um) he looks at her	We must stare into a crystal ball
And he says	And only see the past
'We're going to a party	And in the caverns of tomorrow
t's a birthday party	With just our flashlights and our love
t's your birthday party, happy birthday darling	We must plunge, we must plung, we must plunge
We love you very, very, very	And then we'll get down there
Very, very, very much"	Way (9) to the very (10) of
And (3) (um) he starts humming this little tune	everything
And, it kind of goes like this	And then we'll see it
s kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4	Oh we'll see it, we'll see it!
We must talk in every telephone	Oh my morning's coming back
Get eaten off the web	The whole world's waking up
We must rip out all the epilogues	All the city buses swimming past
From the books that we have read	I'm happy just because

I found out I am really no one



- 1. this
- 2. says:
- 3. then
- 4. preacher
- 5. sleeps
- 6. must
- 7. this
- 8. privilege
- 9. down
- 10. bottom

Fill in the gaps