



## Fill in the gaps

### At The Bottom Of Everything by Bright Eyes

So there was this woman  
And she was on an airplane  
And she was flying to meet her fiancé  
Seaming high above the...  
The largest ocean on planet Earth  
And she was sitting (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to this man  
Who.. you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ she had tried  
To start conversations  
And the only (3)\_\_\_\_\_ she had really heard him say  
Was to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ his bloody Mary  
And she's sitting there  
And she's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ this (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
arduous magazine article  
About a Third World country that she can't  
Even pronounce the name of and  
She is feeling  
Very bored, and very despondent  
And then... (um..) suddenly  
There was this huge mechanical failure  
And one of the engines gave out  
And they started, just, falling  
Thirty-thousand feet  
The pilot is on the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and he...  
He's saying "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, oh my God...  
I'm sorry" and apologizing  
And she looks at the man and she says  
She says ... she says: "where are we going?"  
And (um...) he (8)\_\_\_\_\_ at her...  
And he says  
"We're (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to a party  
It's a birthday party  
It's your birthday party, happy birthday darling  
We love you very, very, very  
Very, very, very, very much"  
And (10)\_\_\_\_\_ (um...) he starts humming this little tune  
And, it kind of goes like this  
Is kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4  
We must (11)\_\_\_\_\_ in every telephone  
Get eaten off the web  
We must rip out all the epilogues  
From the books that we have read  
And in the face of every criminal

Strapped firmly to a chair  
We must stare, we must stare, we must stare  
We must take all of the medicines  
Too expensive now to sell  
Set fire to the preacher who is promising us hell  
And in the ear of every anarchist  
That sleeps but doesn't dream  
We must sing, we must sing, we must sing  
It'll go like this, all right  
While my mother waters plants  
My father loads his gun  
He says : "death will give us back to God  
Just like the (12)\_\_\_\_\_ Sun  
Is return to the lonesome ocean"  
And then they (13)\_\_\_\_\_ into the deep blue  
sea  
Oh, it was a wonderful splash  
We must blend (14)\_\_\_\_\_ the choir  
Sing ecstatic with the whole  
We must memorize nine numbers  
And deny we have a soul,  
And in this endless race for property  
And privilege to be won  
We must run, we must run, we must run  
We must hang up in the belfry  
Where the bats and (15)\_\_\_\_\_ laugh  
We (16)\_\_\_\_\_ stare into a crystal ball  
And (17)\_\_\_\_\_ see the past  
And in the caverns of tomorrow  
With just our (18)\_\_\_\_\_ and our love  
We must plunge, we must plung, we must plunge  
And then we'll get (19)\_\_\_\_\_ there  
Way (20)\_\_\_\_\_ to the very bottom of everything  
And then we'll see it  
Oh we'll see it, we'll see it, we'll see it!  
Oh my morning's coming back  
The whole world's waking up  
All the city (21)\_\_\_\_\_ swimming past  
I'm happy (22)\_\_\_\_\_ because  
I found out I am really no one



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. next
2. know
3. thing
4. order
5. reading
6. really
7. microphone
8. looks
9. going
10. then
11. talk
12. setting
13. splashed
14. into
15. moonlight
16. must
17. only
18. flashlights
19. down
20. down
21. buses
22. just