SUB inglés

But hidden in his coat

Fill in the gaps

Red Right Hand by Nick Cave & Bad Seeds

Take a little walk to the edge of town	Is a red right hand
Go across the tracks	You ain't got no money?
Where the viaduct looms	He'll get you some
Like a bird of doom	You ain't got no car? He'll get you one
As it shifts and cracks	You ain't got no self-respect
Where secrets lie in the border fires	You feel like an insect
In the humming wires	Well, (6) buddy, don't you worry
Hey man, you know	Cause here he comes
You're never (1) back	Through the ghettos and the barrio
Past the square, (2) the bridge	And the bowery and the slum
Past the mills, past the stacks	A (7) is cast (8) he
On a gathering storm comes	stands
A tall handsome man	Stacks of green paper in his red right hand
In a dusty black coat with	You'll see him in your nightmares
A red right hand	You'll see him in your dreams
He'll wrap you in his arms	He'll appear out of nowhere
Tell you that you've (3) a good boy	But he ain't what he seems
He'll rekindle all those dreams	You'll see him in your head
It took you a lifetime to destroy	On the TV screen
He'll reach (4) into the hole	And hey buddy, I'm telling
Heal your shrinking soul	You to turn it off
Hey buddy, you know you're	He's a ghost, he's a god
Never ever turning back	He's a man, he's a guru
He's a ghost, he's a god	You're one microscopic cog
He's a man, he's a guru	In his (9) plan
They're whispering his name	Designed and directed by his red right hand
Through this (5) land	



- 1. coming
- 2. past
- 3. been
- 4. deep
- 5. disappearing
- 6. buddy
- 7. shadow
- 8. wherever
- 9. catastrophic

Fill in the gaps