

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 st	are
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 (1) ocean on (2) Ear	rth	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	9
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 sitting there		My father loads his gun	
And she's reading this really arduous magazine article		He says : "death (3) (4)	us back to God
About a Third World country that she can't		Just like the setting Sun	
Even pronounce the name of and		Is return to the lonesome ocean"	
She is feeling		And then they (5)	into the deep
Very bored, and very despondent		(6) 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 this endless race for property	
He's saying "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, oh my God		And privilege to be won	
I'm sorry" and apologizing		We must run, we must run, we must run	
And she looks at the man and she says		We must (7) up in the belfry	
She says she says: "where are we going?"		Where the bats and moonlight laugh	
And (um) he looks at her		We must stare into a (8)	ball
And he says		And only see the past	
"We're going to a party		And in the caverns of tomorrow	
It's a birthday party		With just our flashlights and our love	
It's your birthday party, happy birthday darling		We (9) 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 down to the very bottom of everything	g
And then (um) he starts humming this little tune		And then we'll see it	
And, it kind of goes like this		Oh we'll see it, we'll see it, we'll see it!	
Is kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4		Oh my morning's coming back	
We must talk in every telephone		The whole world's waking up	
Get eaten off the web		All the city buses swimming past	
We must rip out all the epilogues		I'm happy just because	
From the books that we have read		I found out I am really no one	
And in the face of every criminal			



- 1. largest
- 2. planet
- 3. will
- 4. give
- 5. splashed
- 6. blue
- 7. hang
- 8. crystal
- 9. must

Fill in the gaps