



## Fill in the gaps

### At The Bottom Of Everything by Bright Eyes

So there was (1)\_\_\_\_\_ woman  
And she was on an airplane  
And she was flying to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ her fiancé  
Seeming high (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the...  
The largest ocean on planet Earth  
And she was sitting (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to this man  
Who.. you know she had tried  
To (5)\_\_\_\_\_ conversations  
And the only thing she had really heard him say  
Was to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ his bloody Mary  
And she's sitting there  
And she's reading this really arduous magazine article  
About a Third World (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ she  
can't  
Even pronounce the name of and  
She is feeling  
Very bored, and (9)\_\_\_\_\_ despondent  
And then... (um..) suddenly  
There was this huge (10)\_\_\_\_\_ failure  
And one of the engines gave out  
And they started, just, falling  
Thirty-thousand feet  
The pilot is on the microphone 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 (11)\_\_\_\_\_ ... she says: "where are we going?"  
And (um...) he looks at her...  
And he says  
"We're going to a party  
It's a birthday party  
It's your birthday party, happy birthday darling  
We (12)\_\_\_\_\_ you very, very, very  
Very, very, very, very much"  
And then (um...) he starts (13)\_\_\_\_\_ this  
(14)\_\_\_\_\_ tune  
And, it kind of goes (15)\_\_\_\_\_ this  
Is kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4  
We must talk in every telephone  
Get eaten off the web  
We must rip out all the epilogues  
From the books that we (16)\_\_\_\_\_ read  
And in the face of every criminal

Strapped firmly to a chair  
We must stare, we must stare, we must stare  
We must (17)\_\_\_\_\_ all of the medicines  
Too expensive now to sell  
Set (18)\_\_\_\_\_ to the preacher who is promising us hell  
And in the ear of every anarchist  
That (19)\_\_\_\_\_ but doesn't dream  
We must sing, we (20)\_\_\_\_\_ sing, we must sing  
It'll go like this, all right  
While my mother waters plants  
My (21)\_\_\_\_\_ loads his gun  
He says : "death (22)\_\_\_\_\_ give us back to God  
Just like the setting Sun  
Is return to the lonesome ocean"  
And then they splashed into the deep blue sea  
Oh, it was a wonderful splash  
We must blend into the choir  
Sing (23)\_\_\_\_\_ with the whole  
We must memorize nine numbers  
And deny we have a soul,  
And in (24)\_\_\_\_\_ endless (25)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 moonlight laugh  
We must (26)\_\_\_\_\_ into a crystal ball  
And only see the past  
And in the caverns of tomorrow  
With just our flashlights and our love  
We must plunge, we must plung, we must plunge  
And then we'll get down there  
Way down to the very (27)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (28)\_\_\_\_\_ swimming past  
I'm happy just because  
I found out I am really no one



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. this
2. meet
3. above
4. next
5. start
6. order
7. country
8. that
9. very
10. mechanical
11. says
12. love
13. humming
14. little
15. like
16. have
17. take
18. fire
19. sleeps
20. must
21. father
22. will
23. ecstatic
24. this
25. race
26. stare
27. bottom
28. buses