## SUB ingles

From the books that we have read 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 preacher who is promising us hell
And she was sitting (1) 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
And the only thing she had really heard him say	It'll go like this, all right
Was to order his (2) 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 (7) : "death will (8) us (9)
About a Third (3) country that she can't	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 (4) 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
And she looks at the man and she says	We must hang 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 crystal 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 must plunge, we must plung, we must plunge
We love you very, very, very	And then we'll get (10) there
Very, very, very much"	Way down to the very bottom of everything
And then (um) he (5) humming this little	And then we'll see it
tune	Oh we'll see it, we'll see it, we'll see it!
And, it kind of (6) like this	Oh my morning's coming back
Is kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4	The whole world's waking up
We must talk in every telephone	All the city buses swimming past
Get eaten off the web	I'm happy just because
We must rip out all the epilogues	I found out I am really no one



- 1. next
- 2. bloody
- 3. World
- 4. microphone
- 5. starts
- 6. goes
- 7. says
- 8. give
- 9. back
- 10. down

## Fill in the gaps