## SUB ingles

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 (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) thing she had (4)	It'll go like this, all right
heard him say	While my mother waters plants
Was to order his bloody Mary	My father loads his gun
And she's sitting there	He says: "death will give us back to God
And she's (5) this really arduous magazine	Just like the setting Sun
article	Is return to the lonesome ocean"
About a Third World country (6) she can't	And then they splashed into the deep blue sea
Even pronounce the (7) of and	Oh, it was a wonderful splash
She is feeling	We must blend into the choir
Very bored, and very despondent	Sing ecstatic with the whole
And then (um) suddenly	We must memorize nine numbers
There was this huge mechanical failure	And deny we have a soul,
And one of the engines gave out	And in this endless race for property
And they started, just, falling	And privilege to be won
Thirty-thousand feet	We must run, we must run
The pilot is on the microphone and he	We must hang up in the belfry
He's saying "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, oh my God	Where the bats and moonlight laugh
I'm sorry" and apologizing	We must stare into a crystal ball
And she looks at the man and she says	And only see the past
She says she says: "where are we going?"	And in the caverns of tomorrow
And (um) he looks at her	With just our flashlights and our love
And he says	We must plunge, we (10) plung, we must plunge
"We're going to a party	And then we'll get down there
It's a birthday party	Way down to the very bottom of everything
It's your birthday party, happy birthday darling	And then we'll see it
We love you very, very	Oh we'll see it, we'll see it, we'll see it!
Very, very, very much"	Oh my morning's coming back
And then (um) he starts humming this little tune	The whole world's waking up
And, it kind of goes like this	All the city buses swimming past
Is kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4	I'm happy just because
We must talk in (8) telephone	I found out I am really no one
Get eaten off the web	
We must rip out all the epilogues	
From the books that we (9) read	



- 1. flying
- 2. next
- 3. only
- 4. really
- 5. reading
- 6. that
- 7. name
- 8. every
- 9. have
- 10. must

## Fill in the gaps