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 (4) who is promising us
And she was sitting next to this man		hell
Who you know she had tried		And in the ear of every anarchist
To start conversations		That sleeps but doesn't dream
And the only thing she had really heard him say		We must sing, we must sing, we must sing
Was to order his (1) Mary		It'll go like this, all right
And she's sitting there		While my mother waters plants
And she's reading this really arduous magazine article)	My father loads his gun
About a Third World country that she can't		He says : "death will give us back 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 (5) 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 (6) memorize nine numbers
Thirty-thousand feet		And deny we (7) a soul,
The pilot is on the microphone and he		And in this endless (8) 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 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 (2) party		With just our flashlights and our love
It's your birthday party, happy (3)	darling	We must 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
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 (9) out I am (10) no one
And in the face of every criminal		



- 1. bloody
- 2. birthday
- 3. birthday
- 4. preacher
- 5. then
- 6. must
- 7. have
- 8. race
- 9. found
- 10. really

Fill in the gaps