

## Red Right Hand by Nick Cave & Bad Seeds

Take a little walk to the edge of town Go across the tracks Where the viaduct looms Like a bird of doom As it shifts and cracks \_\_\_\_\_ lie in the border fires Where (1)\_\_\_ In the humming wires Hey man, you know You're never coming back Past the square, past the bridge Past the mills, past the stacks On a gathering storm comes A tall handsome man In a dusty black coat with A red right hand He'll wrap you in his arms Tell you that you've been a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ boy He'll rekindle all those dreams It took you a lifetime to destroy He'll reach (3)\_\_\_\_\_ into the hole Heal (4)\_\_\_\_\_ shrinking soul Hey buddy, you know you're Never ever turning back He's a ghost, he's a god He's a man, he's a guru They're whispering his name Through this disappearing land But hidden in his coat

Is a red right hand You ain't got no money? He'll get you some You ain't got no car? He'll get you one You ain't got no self-respect You feel like an insect Well, buddy buddy, don't you worry Cause here he comes Through the ghettos and the barrio And the (5)\_\_\_\_ and the slum A (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is cast wherever he stands Stacks of (7)\_\_\_\_\_ paper in his red right hand You'll see him in your nightmares You'll see him in your dreams He'll appear out of nowhere But he ain't what he seems You'll see him in (8)\_\_\_\_\_ head On the TV screen And hey buddy, I'm telling You to turn it off... He's a ghost, he's a god He's a man, he's a guru You're one microscopic cog In his catastrophic plan Designed and directed by his red (9)\_\_\_\_\_ hand



- 1. secrets
- 2. good
- 3. deep
- 4. your
- 5. bowery
- 6. shadow
- 7. green
- 8. your
- 9. right

## Fill in the gaps