## At The Bottom Of Everything by Bright Eyes

So (1) $\qquad$ was this woman

And she was on an airplane
And she was flying to meet her fiance
Seaming high above the...
The largest ocean on planet Earth
And she was sitting next to this man
Who.. you know she had tried
To start conversations
And the only thing she had really heard him say
Was to order his bloody Mary
And she's sitting there
And she's reading this really arduous magazine article
About a Third World country that she can't
Even pronounce the (2) $\qquad$ of and
She is feeling
Very bored, and very despondent
And then... (um..) suddenly
There was this huge mechanical failure
And one of the engines (3) $\qquad$ 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 says ... she (4) $\qquad$ "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 (5) $\qquad$ you very, very, very
Very, very, very, very much"
And then (um...) he starts humming this little tune
And, it kind of goes like this
Is kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4
We must talk in (6) $\qquad$ telephone
Get eaten off the web
We must rip out all the epilogues
From the books that we have read
And in the face of every criminal

Strapped firmly to a chair
We must stare, we must stare, we must stare
We must take all of the medicines
Too expensive now to sell
Set fire to the preacher who is promising us hell
And in the ear of every anarchist
That sleeps but doesn't dream
We must sing, we must sing, we must sing
It'll go like this, all right
While my mother waters plants
My father loads his gun
He says : "death will (7) $\qquad$ us back to God
Just like the setting Sun
Is return to the lonesome ocean"
And then (8) $\qquad$ splashed into the deep blue sea

Oh, it was a wonderful splash
We must blend into the choir
Sing ecstatic with the whole
We must memorize nine numbers
And deny we have a soul,
And in this endless race 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 stare (9) $\qquad$ a (10) $\qquad$ 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 bottom 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 buses swimming past
I'm happy just because
I found out I am really no one

Fill in the gaps

1. there
2. name
3. gave
4. says:
5. love
6. every
7. give
8. they
9. into
10. crystal
