



## Fill in the gaps

### Red Right Hand by Nick Cave & Bad Seeds

Take a little walk to the edge of town

Go across the tracks

Where the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ looms

Like a bird of doom

As it shifts and cracks

Where secrets lie in the border fires

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ comes

A (3)\_\_\_\_\_ handsome man

In a dusty (4)\_\_\_\_\_ coat with

A red (5)\_\_\_\_\_ hand

He'll wrap you in his arms

Tell you that you've (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a good boy

He'll (7)\_\_\_\_\_ all those dreams

It took you a lifetime to destroy

He'll reach deep into the hole

Heal your (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ an insect

Well, buddy buddy, don't you worry

Cause here he comes

Through the ghettos and the barrio

And the bowery and the slum

A shadow is cast wherever he stands

Stacks of green 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 your head

On the TV screen

And hey buddy, I'm telling

You to (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 right hand



Answer

1. viaduct
2. storm
3. tall
4. black
5. right
6. been
7. rekindle
8. shrinking
9. like
10. turn

**Fill in the gaps**