

But hidden in his coat

## Fill in the gaps

## Red Right Hand by Nick Cave & Bad Seeds

Take a (1) (2	) to the edge of town	is a red right hand	
Go across the tracks		You ain't got no money?	
Where the viaduct looms		He'll get you some	
Like a bird of doom		You ain't got no car? He'll get you one	
As it shifts and cracks		You ain't got no self-respect	
Where secrets lie in the border fires		You feel like an insect	
In the humming wires		Well, buddy buddy, don't you worry	
Hey man, you know		Cause here he comes	
You're never coming back		Through the (7) a	and the barrio
Past the square, past the bridge		And the bowery and the slum	
Past the mills, past the stacks		A shadow is cast wherever he stands	
On a (3)	_ storm comes	Stacks of green paper in his red righ	nt hand
A tall handsome man		You'll see him in your nightmares	
In a dusty black coat with		You'll see him in your dreams	
A red right hand		He'll appear out of nowhere	
He'll wrap you in his arms		But he ain't what he seems	
Tell you that you've been a good boy		You'll see him in your head	
He'll rekindle all (4)	dreams	On the TV screen	
It took you a lifetime to destroy		And hey buddy, I'm telling	
He'll reach deep into the hole		You to turn it off	
Heal your shrinking soul		He's a ghost, he's a god	
Hey buddy, you know you're		He's a man, he's a guru	
Never ever turning back		You're one microscopic cog	
He's a ghost, he's a god		In his catastrophic plan	
He's a man, he's a guru		Designed and (8)	by his red right hand
They're whispering his name			
Through (5)(6)			
land			



- 1. little
- 2. walk
- 3. gathering
- 4. those
- 5. this
- 6. disappearing
- 7. ghettos
- 8. directed

## Fill in the gaps