## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of doom As it shifts and cracks Where secrets lie in the border fires In the humming wires Hey man, you know You're (2)\_\_\_\_\_ coming back Past the square, past the bridge Past the mills, past the stacks On a gathering (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 good boy He'll rekindle all those dreams It took you a lifetime to destroy He'll reach (4)\_\_\_\_\_ into the hole Heal your 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ an insect Well, buddy buddy, don't you worry Cause here he comes Through the ghettos and the barrio And the (6) and the slum A shadow is cast (7)\_\_\_\_\_ he stands Stacks of green paper in his red right hand You'll see him in (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 turn it off... He's a ghost, he's a god He's a man, he's a guru You're one (9)\_ \_\_ cog In his catastrophic plan Designed and directed by his red right hand



- 1. bird
- 2. never
- 3. storm
- 4. deep
- 5. like
- 6. bowery
- 7. wherever
- 8. your
- 9. microscopic

## Fill in the gaps