

Red Right Hand by Nick Cave & Bad Seeds

ín.

Take a little walk to the edge of town	Is a red (6) 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 (1) back	Through the ghettos 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 gathering (2) comes	Stacks of (7) paper in his red right 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 (3) 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 those 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 (4) back	You're one microscopic cog
He's a ghost, he's a god	In his (8) plan
He's a man, he's a guru	Designed and directed by his red (9) hand
They're whispering his name	
Through this (5)	_ land
But hidden in his coat	



- 1. coming
- 2. storm
- 3. wrap
- 4. turning
- 5. disappearing
- 6. right
- 7. green
- 8. catastrophic
- 9. right

Fill in the gaps