# SUB inglés

We must rip out all the epilogues From the books that we have read And in the face of every criminal

# Fill in the gaps

# At The Bottom Of Everything by Bright Eyes

| So there was this woman                                | Strapped firmly to a chair                        |
|--|---|
| And she was on an airplane                             | We must stare, we must stare, we (14) stare       |
| And she was flying to meet her fiance                  | We must take all of the medicines                 |
| Seaming high above the                                 | Too expensive now to sell                         |
| The largest (1) on (2) Earth                           | Set (15) to the preacher who is promising us hell |
| And she was sitting next to this man                   | And in the ear of (16) anarchist                  |
| Who you know she had tried                             | That sleeps but doesn't dream                     |
| To start conversations                                 | We must sing, we must sing, we must sing          |
| And the only thing she had really heard him say        | It'll go like this, all right                     |
| Was to (3) his bloody Mary                             | While my mother (17) plants                       |
| And she's (4) there                                    | My father loads his gun                           |
| And she's reading this really arduous magazine article | He says : "death will give us (18) to God         |
| About a Third (5) country that she can't               | Just like the (19) Sun                            |
| Even pronounce the (6) of and                          | Is return to the lonesome ocean"                  |
| She is feeling   | And then they splashed into the deep blue sea     |
| Very bored, and very despondent                        | Oh, it was a wonderful splash                     |
| And then (um) suddenly                                 | We must blend into the choir                      |
| There was (7) huge mechanical failure                  | Sing ecstatic with the whole                      |
| And one of the engines gave out                        | We (20) nine numbers                              |
| And they started, just, falling                        | And (22) we have a soul,                          |
| Thirty-thousand feet                                   | And in (23) endless race for property             |
| The pilot is on the microphone and he                  | And privilege to be won                           |
| He's saying "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, oh my God           | We must run, we must run, we must run             |
| I'm sorry" and apologizing                             | We must hang up in the belfry                     |
| And she looks at the man and she says                  | Where the bats and moonlight laugh                |
| She says she says: "where are we going?"               | We (24) (25) into a crystal ball                  |
| And (um) he (8) at her                                 | And only see the past                             |
| And he says  | And in the caverns of tomorrow                    |
| "We're going to a party                                | With just our flashlights and our love            |
| It's a (9) party                                       | We must plunge, we (26) plung, we must plunge     |
| It's your birthday party, happy (10)                   | And then we'll get down there                     |
| darling  | Way down to the very bottom of everything         |
| We love you very, very, very                           | And then we'll see it                             |
| Very, very, very much"                                 | Oh we'll see it, we'll see it, we'll see it!      |
| And (11) (um) he starts (12)                           | Oh my morning's coming back                       |
| (13) little tune                                       | The whole world's waking up                       |
| And, it kind of goes like this                         | All the city buses swimming past                  |
| Is kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4                           | I'm happy (27) because                            |
| We must talk in every telephone                        | I found out I am really no one                    |
| Get eaten off the web                                  |   |

# SUB inglés

### 1. ocean

- 2. planet
- 3. order
- 4. sitting
- 5. World
- 6. name
- 7. this
- 8. looks
- 9. birthday
- 10. birthday
- 11. then
- 12. humming
- 13. this
- 14. must
- 15. fire
- 16. every
- 17. waters
- 18. back
- 19. setting
- 20. must
- 21. memorize
- 22. deny
- 23. this
- 24. must
- 25. stare
- 26. must
- 27. just

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