

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 (3) lie in the (4)	You feel like an insect
fires	Well, buddy buddy, don't you worry
In the humming wires	Cause here he comes
Hey man, you know	Through the ghettos and the barrio
You're never coming back	And the bowery and the slum
Past the square, past the bridge	A (10) is cast wherever he stands
Past the mills, past the stacks	Stacks of green paper in his red right hand
On a gathering storm comes	You'll see him in your nightmares
A (5) handsome man	You'll see him in your dreams
In a (6) black coat with	He'll appear out of nowhere
A red right hand	But he ain't what he seems
He'll wrap you in his arms	You'll see him in your head
Tell you that you've been a good boy	On the TV screen
He'll rekindle all those dreams	And hey buddy, I'm telling
It took you a lifetime to destroy	You to turn it off
He'll (7) (8) into the hole	He's a ghost, he's a god
Heal your shrinking soul	He's a man, he's a guru
Hey buddy, you know you're	You're one microscopic cog
Never (9) turning back	In his catastrophic plan
He's a ghost, he's a god	Designed and directed by his red right hand
He's a man, he's a guru	
They're whispering his name	
Through this disappearing land	
But hidden in his coat	



- 1. little
- 2. walk
- 3. secrets
- 4. border
- 5. tall
- 6. dusty
- 7. reach
- 8. deep
- 9. ever

10. shadow

Fill in the gaps