SUB inglés

But hidden in his coat

Fill in the gaps

Red Right Hand by Nick Cave & Bad Seeds

| Take a little walk to the edge of town | Is a red right hand |
|--|---|
| Go across the tracks | You ain't got no money? |
| Where the (1) 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 (2) lie in the border fires | You feel like an insect |
| In the humming wires | Well, (7) buddy, don't you worry |
| Hey man, you know | Cause here he comes |
| You're never coming 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 (8) is cast wherever he stands |
| On a gathering storm comes | Stacks of green (9) in his red right hand |
| A tall handsome man | You'll see him in your nightmares |
| In a dusty (3) 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 those dreams | On the TV screen |
| It took you a lifetime to destroy | And hey buddy, I'm telling |
| He'll (4) (5) into the hole | You to turn it off |
| Heal your shrinking soul | He's a ghost, he's a god |
| Hey buddy, you (6) 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 (10) plan |
| He's a man, he's a guru | Designed and directed by his red right hand |
| They're whispering his name | |
| Through this disappearing land | |



- 1. viaduct
- 2. secrets
- 3. black
- 4. reach
- 5. deep
- 6. know
- 7. buddy
- 8. shadow
- 9. paper
- 10. catastrophic

Fill in the gaps