SUB inglés

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 must 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 planet Earth	Set fire to the preacher who is promising us hell
And she was sitting next to this man	And in the ear of every anarchist
Who you know she had tried	That sleeps but doesn't dream
To start conversations	We must sing, we must sing, we (4) sing
And the only thing she had really heard him say	It'll go like this, all right
Was to order his bloody Mary	While my mother waters plants
And she's sitting there	My father loads his gun
And she's reading this really arduous magazine article	He says : "death will give us back to God
About a Third World country that she can't	Just like the setting Sun
Even pronounce the name of and	Is (5) 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 (6) splash
And then (um) suddenly	We must blend into the choir
There was this (2) mechanical failure	Sing ecstatic with the whole
And one of the engines gave out	We must memorize nine numbers
And they started, just, falling	And deny we have a soul,
Thirty-thousand feet	And in this 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 (3) she says: "where are we going?"	We must stare into a crystal ball
And (um) he looks 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 birthday party	We must plunge, we must plung, we must plunge
It's your birthday party, happy birthday darling	And then we'll get down there
We love you very, very, very	Way down to the very (7) of everything
Very, very, very much"	And (8) we'll see it
And then (um) he starts humming this little tune	Oh we'll see it, we'll see it, we'll see it!
And, it kind of goes like this	Oh my morning's coming back
Is kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4	The whole world's waking up
We must talk in every telephone	All the city buses swimming past
Get eaten off the web	I'm (9) just because
We must rip out all the epiloques	I found out Lam (10) no one



- 1. ocean
- 2. huge
- 3. says
- 4. must
- 5. return
- 6. wonderful
- 7. bottom
- 8. then
- 9. happy
- 10. really

Fill in the gaps

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