



## Fill in the gaps

### At The Bottom Of Everything by Bright Eyes

So there was this woman  
And she was on an airplane  
And she was flying to meet her fiance  
Seaming high above the...  
The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ ocean on (2)\_\_\_\_\_ Earth  
And she was sitting next to this man  
Who.. you know she had tried  
To start conversations  
And the only (3)\_\_\_\_\_ she had really heard him say  
Was to order his bloody Mary  
And she's sitting there  
And she's reading this really (4)\_\_\_\_\_ magazine  
article  
About a Third (5)\_\_\_\_\_ country (6)\_\_\_\_\_ she  
can't  
Even pronounce the name of and  
She is feeling  
Very bored, and very despondent  
And then... (um..) suddenly  
There was this huge mechanical failure  
And one of the engines gave out  
And they started, just, falling  
Thirty-thousand feet  
The pilot is on the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and he...  
He's saying "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, oh my God...  
I'm sorry" and apologizing  
And she looks at the man and she says  
She says ... she says: "where are we going?"  
And (um...) he looks at her...  
And he says  
"We're going to a party  
It's a birthday party  
It's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ birthday party, happy  
(9)\_\_\_\_\_ darling  
We love you very, very, very  
Very, very, very, very much"  
And then (um...) he starts humming this little tune  
And, it kind of goes like this  
Is kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4  
We must talk in (10)\_\_\_\_\_ telephone  
Get eaten off the web  
We must rip out all the epilogues  
From the books that we have read  
And in the (11)\_\_\_\_\_ of every criminal

Strapped (12)\_\_\_\_\_ to a chair  
We must stare, we must stare, we (13)\_\_\_\_\_ stare  
We must take all of the medicines  
Too (14)\_\_\_\_\_ now to sell  
Set fire to the (15)\_\_\_\_\_ who is promising us  
hell  
And in the ear of every anarchist  
That (16)\_\_\_\_\_ but doesn't dream  
We must sing, we must sing, we must sing  
It'll go like this, all right  
While my mother waters plants  
My father loads his gun  
He (17)\_\_\_\_\_ : "death will give us back to God  
Just like the setting Sun  
Is return to the lonesome ocean"  
And then they splashed into the (18)\_\_\_\_\_ blue sea  
Oh, it was a wonderful splash  
We must blend into the choir  
Sing ecstatic with the whole  
We must memorize nine numbers  
And deny we have a soul,  
And in this endless race for property  
And privilege to be won  
We must run, we must run, we must run  
We must hang up in the belfry  
Where the (19)\_\_\_\_\_ and moonlight laugh  
We must stare into a (20)\_\_\_\_\_ ball  
And only see the past  
And in the (21)\_\_\_\_\_ of tomorrow  
With just our (22)\_\_\_\_\_ and our love  
We must plunge, we must plung, we must plunge  
And then we'll get down there  
Way (23)\_\_\_\_\_ to the (24)\_\_\_\_\_ bottom of  
everything  
And then we'll see it  
Oh we'll see it, we'll see it, we'll see it!  
Oh my morning's coming back  
The whole world's waking up  
All the (25)\_\_\_\_\_ buses swimming past  
I'm happy just because  
I found out I am really no one



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. largest
2. planet
3. thing
4. arduous
5. World
6. that
7. microphone
8. your
9. birthday
10. every
11. face
12. firmly
13. must
14. expensive
15. preacher
16. sleeps
17. says
18. deep
19. bats
20. crystal
21. caverns
22. flashlights
23. down
24. very
25. city