SUB inglés

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 (1) to meet her fiance	We must take all of the medicines
Seaming high (2) the	Too expensive now to sell
The largest ocean on planet Earth	Set fire to the preacher who is promising us hell
And she was sitting (3) 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 (6) 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 (4) 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 (7): "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 return to the lonesome ocean"
She is feeling	And (8) they splashed (9) the deep blue
Very bored, and very despondent	sea
And then (um) suddenly	Oh, it was a wonderful splash
There was this huge mechanical failure	We must blend into the choir
And one of the engines gave out	Sing ecstatic with the whole
And they started, just, falling	We must memorize nine numbers
Thirty-thousand feet	And deny we have a soul,
The pilot is on the microphone and he	And in this endless race for property
He's saying "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, oh my God	And privilege to be won
I'm sorry" and apologizing	We must run, we must run, we must run
And she looks at the man and she says	We must hang up in the belfry
She says she says: "where are we going?"	Where the bats and moonlight laugh
And (um) he looks at her	We must stare into a crystal ball
And he says	And only see the past
"We're (5) to a party	And in the caverns of tomorrow
It's a birthday party	With just our flashlights and our love
It's your birthday party, happy birthday darling	We (10) plunge, we must plung, we must plunge
We love you very, very, very	And then we'll get down there
Very, very, very much"	Way down to the very bottom of everything
And then (um) he starts humming this little tune	And then we'll see it
And, it kind of goes like this	Oh we'll see it, we'll see it!
Is kind of: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4	Oh my morning's coming back
We must talk in every telephone	The whole world's waking up
Get eaten off the web	All the city buses swimming past
We must rip out all the epilogues	I'm happy just because
From the books that we have read	I found out I am really no one



1. flying

- 2. above
- 3. next
- 4. order
- 5. going
- 6. must
- 7. says
- 8. then
- 9. into
- 10. must

Fill in the gaps