JUB inglés

But hidden in his coat

Fill in the gaps

Red Right Hand by Nick Cave & Bad Seeds

Take a (1)	walk to the edge of town	Is a red right hand
Go (2)	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 (3)	and cracks	You ain't got no self-respect
Where (4)	lie in the border fires	You feel (8) an insect
In the humming wires		Well, buddy 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, (5) the bridge		And the bowery and the slum
Past the mills, past the stacks		A shadow is cast wherever he stands
On a gathering storm comes		Stacks of green paper in his red right hand
A tall handsome man		You'll see him in (9) nightmares
In a dusty black coat with		You'll see him in (10) 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 (6)_	to destroy	And hey buddy, I'm telling
He'll reach deep into the hole		You to turn it off
Heal your shrinking soul		He's a ghost, he's a god
Hey buddy, you know you're		He's a man, he's a guru
Never ever (7) back		You're one microscopic cog
He's a ghost, he's a god		In his catastrophic plan
He's a man, he's a guru		Designed and directed by his red right hand
They're whispering	g his name	
Through this disap	ppearing land	



- 1. little
- 2. across
- 3. shifts
- 4. secrets
- 5. past
- 6. lifetime
- 7. turning
- 8. like
- 9. your
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps