

## Fill in the gaps

The blinds here are so sharp and (1)	cut
The light from a primitive sun	
You know I really (2) her	
Society thinks so highly of	
This hotel I vomited on	
Before I lost the sight of her	
My man, he quietly closes the door	
Now the pharaoh has woken	
My hands, I feel like I've been here before	
She has already spoken	
Anyway	
There's no (3) to get hurt	
You don't need to sell your shirt	
To do the (4) work	
You've (5) found your place	
You know it always was	
You know it always was	
I saw (6) who looked like you	on
The platform at Bondi Station	

But from a younger era
The lights in the bell house were still on
We all need somebody to love
Be we clothed or naked
My man, he quietly closes the door
Now the pharaoh has woken
My hands, I feel (7) I've been here before
She has already spoken
Anyway
There's no reason to get hurt
You don't need to sell your shirt
To do the Devil's work
You've finally found your place
You know it (8) was
You know it always was
You've finally (9) your place



- 1. they
- 2. wanted
- 3. reason
- 4. Devil's
- 5. finally
- 6. someone
- 7. like
- 8. always
- 9. found

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