

The blinds here are so sharp and they cut	
The light from a (1)	sun
You know I (2) wanted her	r
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 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 always was	
You know it (3) was	
I saw someone who looked (4)	you on
The platform at Bondi Station	

## Fill in the gaps

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 (5) (6) been here
before
She has (7) spoken
Anyway
There's no reason to get hurt
You don't (8) to sell your shirt
To do the Devil's work
You've finally found your place
You know it (9) was
You know it always was
You've finally (10) your place



## 1. primitive

- 2. really
- 3. always
- 4. like
- 5. like
- 6. ľve
- 7. already
- 8. need
- 9. always
- 10. found

## Fill in the gaps