

The blinds here are so sharp and they cut The light from a primitive sun You know I (1) wanted 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 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it always was... I saw someone who looked like you on The platform at Bondi Station

## Fill in the gaps

But from a younger era The lights in the bell (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 like I've been (4)\_\_\_\_\_ before She has already spoken Anyway There's no reason to get hurt You don't need to (5) your shirt To do the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ work You've finally (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_ place You know it (9)\_\_\_\_\_ was... You know it (10) was... You've finally found your place...



- 1. really
- 2. know
- 3. house
- 4. here
- 5. sell
- 6. Devil's
- 7. found
- 8. your
- 9. always
- 10. always

## Fill in the gaps