

The platform at Bondi Station

Fill in the gaps

| The blinds here are so (1) and (2) cut | But from a younger era |
|--|---|
| The (3) from a primitive sun | The lights in the bell house were still on |
| You (4) I really wanted her | We all need somebody to love |
| Society thinks so highly of | Be we clothed or naked |
| This hotel I vomited on | My man, he quietly closes the door |
| Before I (5) the sight of her | Now the pharaoh has woken |
| My man, he quietly closes the door | My hands, I feel like I've been here before |
| Now the pharaoh has woken | She has already spoken |
| My hands, I (6) like I've been here before | Anyway |
| She has already spoken | There's no reason to get hurt |
| Anyway | You don't need to sell your shirt |
| There's no reason to get hurt | To do the Devil's work |
| You (7) (8) to sell your shirt | You've finally found your place |
| To do the (9) work | You know it always was |
| You've finally found your place | You know it always was |
| You know it always was | You've finally found your place |
| You know it always was | |
| I saw someone who looked like you on | |



- 1. sharp
- 2. they
- 3. light
- 4. know
- 5. lost
- 6. feel
- 7. don't
- 8. need
- 9. Devil's

Fill in the gaps