

## Fill in the gaps

The blinds here are so (1) and they cut
The light from a primitive sun
You know I really wanted her
Society thinks so highly of
This hotel I vomited on
Before I (2) 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 (4) to sell your shirt
To do the (5) work
You've finally found (6) place
You know it (7) was
You (8) it always was
I saw someone 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 like I've been (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 always was... You've finally found your place...



## 1. sharp

- 2. lost
- 3. reason
- 4. need
- 5. Devil's
- 6. your
- 7. always
- 8. know 9. here

## Fill in the gaps