

The blinds (1) are so sharp and they cut			
The light from a primitive sun			
You (2) I really (3) her			
Society thinks so highly of			
This hotel I vomited on			
Before I (4) 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 (5) 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			
I saw someone who looked (6) you on			
The (7) at Bondi Station			

Fill in the gaps

But from a (8)	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 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 (9)	your place	
You know it always was		
You know it always was		
You've (10)	found your place	



- 1. here
- 2. know
- 3. wanted
- 4. lost
- 5. reason
- 6. like
- 7. platform
- 8. younger
- 9. found
- 10. finally

Fill in the gaps