

Devil's Work by Milke Snow
The blinds here are so sharp and they cut

, ,					
The light from a primitive sun					
You know I really (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) who looked like you or					
The platform at (4) Station					

Fill in the gaps

But (5)	a younger e	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 (6)	I've been here b	efore		
She has already spoken					
Anyway					
There's no (7)		to get hurt			
You don't need to	(8)	(9)	shirt		
To do the Devil's v	work				
You've finally (10)	_ your place			
You know it always was					
You know it always was					
You've finally found your place					



- 1. wanted
- 2. need
- 3. someone
- 4. Bondi
- 5. from
- 6. like
- 7. reason
- 8. sell
- 9. your
- 10. found

Fill in the gaps