

The blinds here are so sharp and they cut The light from a primitive sun You (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I really (2)\_\_\_\_\_ her Society thinks so highly of This (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ your place You know it always was... You know it always was ... I saw someone who looked like you on The platform at Bondi Station

## Fill in the gaps

But (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ work You've finally found your place You know it always was... You know it always was... You've finally found (9)\_\_\_\_\_ place...



- 1. know
- 2. wanted
- 3. hotel
- 4. vomited
- 5. found
- 6. from
- 7. ľve
- 8. Devil's
- 9. your

## Fill in the gaps