

Fill in the gaps

The (1) here are so sharp 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 lost the sight of her	
My man, he quietly closes the door	
Now the pharaoh has woken	
My hands, I (2) 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 found (3) place	
You (4) it always was	
You know it always was	
I saw someone who looked like you on	
The platform at Bondi Station	

But (5) a (6) era
The lights in the bell house (7) still on
We all need somebody to love
Be we clothed or naked
My man, he quietly (8) 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 finally found your place



- 1. blinds
- 2. feel
- 3. your
- 4. know
- 5. from
- 6. younger
- 7. were
- 8. closes
- 9. found

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