

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 (2)	of
This hotel I vomited on	
Before I lost the (3)	of her
My man, he quietly closes the door	
Now the pharaoh has woken	
My hands, I (4)	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 (5)	found your place
You know it (6)	was
You know it always was	5
I saw (7)	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 (8) 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 (9) found your place		
You know it always was		
You know it always was		
You've finally found your place		



- 1. blinds
- 2. highly
- 3. sight
- 4. feel
- 5. finally
- 6. always
- 7. someone
- 8. quietly
- 9. finally

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