

## Fill in the gaps

The blinds 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 (1) 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 know it always was					
You know it always was					
I saw someone who looked like you on					
The platform at Bondi Station					

But (	(4)	a (5)		era	
The lights in the bell house (6) still on					
We all need somebody to love					
Be we clothed or naked					
My man, he quietly (7) the door					
Now the pharaoh has woken					
My hands, I feel like I've been here before					
She has already spoken					
Anyw	<i>ı</i> ay				
There's no (8) to get hu			urt		
You don't need to sell your shirt					
To do	the (9)		work		
You'\	/e (10)		found y	our place	
You I	know it alway	s was			
You I	know it alway	s was			
You've finally found your place					



- 1. quietly
- 2. feel
- 3. your
- 4. from
- 5. younger
- 6. were
- 7. closes
- 8. reason
- 9. Devil's
- 10. finally

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