

## 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 (1) of
This hotel I vomited on
Before I lost the sight of her
My man, he (2) closes the door
Now the pharaoh has woken
My hands, I feel like I've (3) here before
She has already spoken
Anyway
There's no reason to get hurt
You don't need to (4) 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 someone who (5) like you on
The (6) at Bondi Station

But from a younger era The (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 I've (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 your place You know it always was... You know it always was... You've (9)\_\_\_\_\_ found your place...



- 1. highly
- 2. quietly
- 3. been
- 4. sell
- 5. looked
- 6. platform
- 7. lights
- 8. been
- 9. finally

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