

The blinds here are so sharp and they cut The light from a primitive sun You (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I really wanted her Society thinks so highly of This hotel I vomited on Before I lost the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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... I saw someone who (4)\_\_\_\_\_ like you on The platform at Bondi Station

## Fill in the gaps

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 quietly closes the door	
Now the pharaoh has woken	
My hands, I feel (5)	I've been here before
She has already spoken	
Anyway	
There's no (6)	to get hurt
You don't need to (7)	your shirt
To do the Devil's work	
You've finally found your place	e
You know it (8)	_ was
You (9) it always was	
You've finally (10)	_ your place



- 1. know
- 2. sight
- 3. need
- 4. looked
- 5. like
- 6. reason
- 7. sell
- 8. always
- 9. know
- 10. found

## Fill in the gaps