

## Fill in the gaps

The blinds here are so (1)	and they cut
The light from a primitive sun	
You know I really (2)	her
Society thinks so highly of	
This hotel I vomited on	
Before I lost the sight of her	
My man, he quietly closes the do	or
Now the pharaoh has woken	
My hands, I feel like I've been here before	
She has (3) sp	ooken
Anyway	
There's no reason to get hurt	
You don't need to sell (4)	shirt
To do the (5)	work
You've finally found (6)	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 from a younger era	
The lights in the bell house were still on	
We all (7) 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 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 (8) your place	
You know it always was	
You (9) it always was	
You've finally found (10) place	



- 1. sharp
- 2. wanted
- 3. already
- 4. your
- 5. Devil's
- 6. your
- 7. need
- 8. found
- 9. know
- 10. your

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