

## Fill in the gaps

But from a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ era

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

The lights in the bell house (5)	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 (6)	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 (7) your	place
You (8) it (9)	was
You know it always was	
You've finally found your place	



- 1. sharp
- 2. vomited
- 3. always
- 4. younger
- 5. were
- 6. ľve
- 7. found
- 8. know
- 9. always

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