

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 quietly closes the door		
Now the pharaoh has woken		
My hands, I feel like I've been here before		
She has (1) 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 (2) it (3) was		
You know it always was		
I saw (4) who looked like you on		
The platform at Bondi Station		

But from a younger era	
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 I've been (6)	before
She has (7) 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 (8) was	
You know it always was	
You've finally found (9) place.	



- 1. already
- 2. know
- 3. always
- 4. someone
- 5. were
- 6. here
- 7. already
- 8. always
- 9. your

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