

## Fill in the gaps

But (7)\_\_\_\_\_ a younger era

The blinds here are so sharp and they cut	
The light from a primitive sun	
You know I really (1)	her
Society thinks so (2)	of
This hotel I (3)	_ on
Before I lost the sight of her	
My man, he (4)	closes the door
Now the pharaoh has woken	
My hands, I (5) 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 (6)	was
You know it always was	
I saw someone who looked like you on	
The platform at Bondi Station	

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 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 always was	
You've (8) found your place	



- 1. wanted
- 2. highly
- 3. vomited
- 4. quietly
- 5. feel
- 6. always
- 7. from
- 8. finally

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