

The blinds here are so sharp and they cut				
The light (1) 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 already spoken				
Anyway				
There's no reason to get hurt				
You don't need to sell your shirt				
To do the (2) work				
You've finally found your place				
You know it always was				
You (3) it always was				
I saw someone who looked like you on				
The (4) at Bondi Station				

Fill in the gaps

But from a younger era				
The lights in the bell house were still on				
We all (5)	_ somebody to love			
Be we clothed or naked				
My man, he quietly ((6)		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 (7)	(8)	_ to sell your shir	
To do the Devil's wor	rk			
You've (9)		found yo	ur place	
You know it always was				
You know it always was				
You've finally found your place				



- 1. from
- 2. Devil's
- 3. know
- 4. platform
- 5. need
- 6. closes
- 7. don't
- 8. need
- 9. finally

Fill in the gaps