

Fill in the gaps

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 (2) like I've been here before
She has already spoken
Anyway
There's no reason to get hurt
You (3) need to sell your shirt
To do the Devil's work
You've finally found your place
You know it always was
You (4) it always was
I saw someone who looked like you on
The platform at Bondi Station



- 1. from
- 2. feel
- 3. don't
- 4. know
- 5. were
- 6. still
- 7. clothed
- 8. reason
- 9. sell
- 10. finally

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