

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 already spoken

Anyway	
There's no (1)	to get hurt
You (2)	need to sell your shirt
To do the (3)	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

Fill in the gaps

But from a younger era	
The lights in the (5) 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 (6) like I've been here before	
She has already spoken	
Anyway	
There's no reason to get hurt	
You don't (7) to sell your shirt	
To do the Devil's work	
You've (8) found your place	
You know it (9) was	
You know it always was	
You've finally found (10) place	



- 1. reason
- 2. don't
- 3. Devil's
- 4. know
- 5. bell
- 6. feel
- 7. need
- 8. finally
- 9. always
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps