

Fill in the gaps

On a dark (1) highway, cool wind in my hair	Wake you up in the middle of the night
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air	Just to hear them say
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light	Welcome to the (8) california
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim	Such a lovely place
I had to stop for the night	Such a lovely face
There she stood in the doorway;	They livin? it up at the hotel california
I (2) the mission bell	What a nice surprise, bring your alibis
And I was thinking to myself,	Mirrors on the ceiling,
?this could be (3) or this could be hell?	The pink champagne on ice
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way	And she said ?we are all just prisoners here, of our own
There were (4) down the corridor,	device?
I thought I heard them say	And in the master?s chambers,
Welcome to the hotel california	They gathered for the feast
Such a lovely place	The stab it with their steely knives,
Such a lovely face	But they just can?t kill the beast
Plenty of room at the hotel california	Last (9) I remember, I was
Any time of year, you can find it here	Running for the door
Her (5) is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes	I had to find the passage back
bends	To the place I was before
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends	?relax,? said the night man,
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.	We are programmed to receive.
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget	You can checkout any time you like,
So I (6) up the captain,	But you can never leave!
?please bring me my wine?	
He said, ?we haven?t had that (7) here since	
nineteen sixty nine?	
And still those voices are calling from far away.	



- 1. desert
- 2. heard
- 3. heaven
- 4. voices
- 5. mind
- 6. called
- 7. spirit
- 8. hotel
- 9. thing

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