

## Fill in the gaps

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



## Answ 1. rising

- 2. heavy
- 3. could
- 4. voices
- 5. down
- 6. bring
- 7. here
- 8. hotel
- 9. with

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