

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, rising up through the air | Just to hear them say | |
| Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light | Welcome to the (6) california | |
| My head grew heavy and my sight (1) 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 heard the mission bell | What a nice surprise, bring your alibis | |
| And I was thinking to myself, | Mirrors on the ceiling, | |
| ?this (2) be heaven 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 (7) | here, |
| There were voices down the corridor, | of our own 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 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 (8) 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 (3) me my wine? | But you can never leave! | |
| He said, ?we haven?t had that spirit here since | | |
| (4) sixty nine? | | |
| And still (5) voices are calling from far away. | | |



1. grew

- 2. could
- 3. bring
- 4. nineteen
- 5. those
- 6. hotel
- 7. prisoners
- 8. find

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