Hotel California by Eagles

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 hotel 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 (3) to myself,	Mirrors on the ceiling,
?this could be heaven or this could be hell?	The (8) on ice
Then she lit up a candle and she (4) me the	And she said ?we are all just prisoners here, of our own
way	device?
There were voices down the corridor,	And in the master?s chambers,
I thought I heard them say	They gathered for the feast
Welcome to the hotel california	The stab it with their steely knives,
Such a lovely place	But they just can?t kill the beast
Such a lovely face	Last thing I remember, I was
Plenty of room at the hotel california	Running for the door
Any time of year, you can find it here	I had to find the passage back
Her (5) is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes	To the (10) I was before
bends	?relax,? said the night man,
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends	We are programmed to receive.
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.	You can checkout any time you like,
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget	But you can never leave!
So I called up the captain,	
?please bring me my wine?	
He said, ?we haven?t had (6) spirit here since	
nineteen sixty nine?	
And still those (7) are calling from far away,	



- 1. desert
- 2. heard
- 3. thinking
- 4. showed
- 5. mind
- 6. that
- 7. voices
- 8. pink
- 9. champagne
- 10. place

Fill in the gaps