

## Fill in the gaps

| On a (1) 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 hotel california           |
| My head (2) (3) and my                                       | Such a lovely place                       |
| (4) grew dim                                                 | Such a (16) face                          |
| I had to stop for the night                                  | They livin? it up at the hotel california |
| There she stood in the doorway;                              | What a (17) surprise, bring your alibis   |
| I heard the mission bell                                     | Mirrors on the ceiling,                   |
| And I was thinking to myself,                                | The pink (18) on ice                      |
| ?this could be (5) or (6)                                    | And she said ?we are all just (19)        |
| (7) be hell?                                                 | here, of our own device?                  |
| Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way           | And in the master?s chambers,             |
| There were (8) (9) the corridor,                             | They (20) for the feast                   |
| I thought I heard them say                                   | The (21) it with their steely knives,     |
| Welcome to the hotel california                              | But they (22) can?t kill the beast        |
| Such a lovely place                                          | Last thing I remember, I was              |
| Such a lovely face                                           | Running for the door                      |
| Plenty of room at the hotel california                       | I had to find the passage back            |
| Any time of year, you can (10) it here                       | To the place I was before                 |
| Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes bends      | ?relax,? said the (23) 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 (11)                  | You can checkout any (24) you like,       |
| sweat.                                                       | But you can (25) leave!                   |
| Some dance to remember, some dance to forget                 |                                           |
| So I called up the captain,                                  |                                           |
| ?please bring me my wine?                                    |                                           |
| He said, ?we haven?t had that spirit here (12)               |                                           |
| (13) nine?                                                   |                                           |
| And (15) those voices are calling from far away,             |                                           |

## SUB inglés

## 1. dark

- 2. grew
- 3. heavy
- 4. sight
- 5. heaven
- 6. this
- 7. could
- 8. voices
- 9. down
- 10. find
- 11. summer
- 12. since
- 13. nineteen
- 14. sixty
- 15. still
- 16. lovely
- 17. nice
- 18. champagne
- 19. prisoners
- 20. gathered
- 21. stab
- 22. just
- 23. night
- 24. time
- 25. never

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