

And still those voices are calling from far away,

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 hotel california
My head (1) 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 heard the mission bell	What a nice surprise, bring your alibis
And I was thinking to myself,	Mirrors on the ceiling,
?this could 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 (8) prisoners here, of our
There were voices down the corridor,	own device?
I thought I heard (2) say	And in the master?s chambers,
Welcome to the (3) california	They (9) 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 (4) at the hotel california	Last (10) 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 (6) in the courtyard, sweet summer	We are programmed to receive.
sweat.	You can checkout any time you like,
Some (7) 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 that spirit here since nineteen sixty	
nine?	



1. grew

- 2. them
- 3. hotel
- 4. room
- 5. mind
- 6. dance
- 7. dance
- 8. just
- 9. gathered
- 10. thing

Fill in the gaps