

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	Welcome to the hotel california
(2) light	Such a lovely place
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim	Such a lovely face
I had to stop for the night	They livin? it up at the hotel california
There she stood in the doorway;	What a nice surprise, bring your alibis
I heard the mission bell	Mirrors on the ceiling,
And I was thinking to myself,	The pink champagne on ice
?this could be heaven or this could be hell?	And she said ?we are all just prisoners here, of our own
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way	device?
There were voices (3) the corridor,	And in the master?s chambers,
I thought I heard them say	They (8) 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 (4) it here	I had to find the passage back
Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes 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 (5) dance in the courtyard, sweet summer	We are (9) to receive.
sweat.	You can checkout any time you like,
Some dance to remember, some (6) to forget	But you can (10) 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?	
And still those (7) are calling from far away	



- 1. desert
- 2. shimmering
- 3. down
- 4. find
- 5. they
- 6. dance
- 7. voices
- 8. gathered
- 9. programmed
- 10. never

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