

Fill in the gaps

| On a dark desert highway, cool (1) 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 heard the mission bell | What a (5) surprise, bring your alibis |
| And I was thinking to myself, | Mirrors on the ceiling, |
| ?this could be (2) 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 (6) prisoners here, of our |
| There (3) voices down the corridor, | 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 (7) 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 find the (8) 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,? (9) the night man, |
| Some dance to remember, some (4) to forget | We are (10) to receive. |
| So I called up the captain, | You can checkout any time you like, |
| ?please bring me my wine? | But you can never leave! |
| He said, ?we haven?t had that spirit here since nineteen sixty | |
| nine? | |
| And still those voices are calling from far away, | |



- 1. wind
- 2. heaven
- 3. were
- 4. dance
- 5. nice
- 6. just
- 7. kill
- 8. passage
- 9. said
- 10. programmed

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