

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, (1) up	Just to hear them say
(2) the air	Welcome to the hotel california
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light	Such a lovely place
My head grew heavy and my sight (3) 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 down the corridor,	And in the master?s chambers,
I (4) I heard them say	They gathered for the feast
Welcome to the hotel california	The (6) it with their steely knives,
Such a lovely place	But they (7) 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 (8) 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 they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.	We are (9) to receive.
Some dance to remember, some (5) to forget	You can (10) any time you like,
So I called up the captain,	But you can never leave!
?please bring me my wine?	
He said, ?we haven?t had that spirit here since nineteen sixty	
nine?	



- 1. rising
- 2. through
- 3. grew
- 4. thought
- 5. dance
- 6. stab
- 7. just
- 8. passage
- 9. programmed
- 10. checkout

## Fill in the gaps