

Fill in the gaps

On a dark desert highway, cool (1) in my hair	Wake you up in the (6) 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 (7) california
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim	Such a lovely place
I had to (2) for the night	Such a lovely face
There she stood in the doorway;	They livin? it up at the (8) california
I heard the mission bell	What a nice surprise, (9) 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 just prisoners here, of our own
There were (3) down the corridor,	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 (4) face	But they just can?t kill 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 passage 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,? said the night man,
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget	We are programmed to receive.
So I (5) up the captain,	You can (10) 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. stop
- 3. voices
- 4. lovely
- 5. called
- 6. middle
- 7. hotel
- 8. hotel
- 9. bring
- 10. checkout

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