

Motel Money Murder Madness

Let's change the mood from glad to sadness

Fill in the gaps

Well, I just got into (1) about an hour ago	Mr. (5) Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Took a look around, see which way the (2) blow	Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows	Got to keep on risin'
Are you a lucky little lady in The City of Light	Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Or just another lost angelCity of (3)	Mojo Risin', gotta Mojo Risin'
City of Night, (4) of Night, City of Night, woo, c'mon	Mr. Mojo Risin', (6) keep on risin'
	Risin', risin'
L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman	Gone risin', risin'
L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon	I'm gone risin', risin'
L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon	I gotta risin', risin'
L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon	Well, risin', risin'
Drive thru your suburbs	I gotta, wooo, yeah, risin'
Into your blues, into your blues, yeah	Woah, ohh yeah
Into your blue-blue Blues	Well, I just got into town (7) an hour ago
Into your blues, ohh, yeah	Took a look around, see which way the wind blow
I see your hair is burnin'	Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows
Hills are filled with fire	Are you a lucky little lady in The City of Light
If they say I never loved you	Or just another lost angelCity of Night
You know they are a liar	City of Night, City of Night, (8) of Night, woah
Drivin' down your freeways	c'mon
Midnite alleys roam	L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman
Cops in cars, the topless bars	L.A. Woman, your my woman
Never saw a woman	Little L.A. Woman, (9) L.A. Woman
So alone, so alone	L.A. L.A. Woman Woman
So alone, so alone	L.A. Woman c'mon



Fill in the gaps

- 1. town
- 2. wind
- 3. Night
- 4. City
- 5. Mojo
- 6. gotta
- 7. about
- 8. City
- 9. Little