

Fill in the gaps

Well, I just got into town (1) an hour ago	Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Took a look around, see which way the wind 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 Night	Mojo Risin', gotta Mojo Risin'
City of Night, City of Night, City of Night, woo, c'mon	Mr. Mojo Risin', (6) keep on risin'
L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman	Risin', risin'
L.A. Woman Sunday (2)	Gone risin', risin'
L.A. (3) Sunday afternoon	I'm gone risin', risin'
L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon	I gotta risin', risin'
Drive thru your suburbs	Well, risin', risin'
Into your blues, into your blues, yeah	I gotta, wooo, yeah, risin'
Into your blue-blue Blues	Woah, ohh yeah
Into your blues, ohh, yeah	Well, I (7) got into town about an hour ago
I see your hair is burnin'	Took a look around, see which way the wind (8)
Hills are (4) with fire	Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows
If they say I never loved you	Are you a lucky little lady in The City of Light
You know they are a liar	Or just another lost angelCity of (9)
Drivin' down your freeways	City of Night, City of Night, City of Night, woah, c'mon
Midnite alleys roam	L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman
Cops in cars, the topless bars	L.A. Woman, (10) my woman
Never saw a woman	Little L.A. Woman, Little L.A. Woman
So alone, so alone	L.A. L.A. Woman Woman
So alone, so alone	L.A. Woman c'mon
Motel Money Murder Madness	
Let's change the (5) from glad to sadness	



- 1. about
- 2. afternoon
- 3. Woman
- 4. filled
- 5. mood
- 6. gotta
- 7. just
- 8. blow
- 9. Night
- 10. your

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