

Let's change the mood from glad to sadness

## Fill in the gaps

Well, I just got into (1) about an hour ago	Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Took a look around, see which way the wind blow	Mr. (4) Risin', Mr. (5) Risin'
Where the little (2) in their Hollywood bungalows	Got to keep on risin'
	Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Are you a lucky little lady in The City of Light	Mojo Risin', gotta Mojo Risin'
Or just another lost angelCity of Night	Mr. Mojo Risin', gotta keep on risin'
City of Night, City of Night, City of Night, woo, c'mon	Risin', risin'
L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman	Gone risin', risin'
L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon	I'm gone risin', risin'
L.A. (3) 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 (6) about 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 (7) Hollywood
Hills are filled with fire	(8)
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 Night
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, 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
Motel Money Murder Madness	



## 1. town

- 2. girls
- 3. Woman
- 4. Mojo
- 5. Mojo
- 6. town
- 7. their
- 8. bungalows
- 9. Little

## Fill in the gaps