

Fill in the gaps

Well, I just got into town about 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 (1) in (2)	Got to keep on risin'
Hollywood bungalows	Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Are you a lucky little (3) 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. 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 (4)	Well, I (10) got into town 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 their Hollywood bungalows
Hills are filled with (5)	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 (6) they are a (7)	City of Night, City of Night, City of Night, woah, c'mon
Drivin' (8) your freeways	L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman
Midnite alleys roam	L.A. Woman, your my woman
Cops in cars, the topless bars	Little L.A. Woman, Little L.A. Woman
Never saw a woman	L.A. L.A. Woman Woman
So alone, so alone	L.A. Woman c'mon
So alone, so (9)	
Motel Money Murder Madness	
Let's change the mood from glad to sadness	



- 1. girls
- 2. their
- 3. lady
- 4. Blues
- 5. fire
- 6. know
- 7. liar
- 8. down
- 9. alone
- 10. just

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