## L.a. Woman by The Doors

## Fill in the gaps

Well, I just got into town about an (1) 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 (2) Hollywood bungalows	Got to keep on risin'
	Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Are you a lucky little lady in The City of (3)	Mojo Risin', gotta Mojo Risin'
Or just (4) lost angelCity of Night	Mr. Mojo Risin', gotta keep on risin'
City of Night, City of Night, Woo, c'mon	Risin', risin'
L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman	Gone risin', risin'
L.A. (5) 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 about an (10) ago
Into your blues, ohh, yeah	Took a look around, see which way the wind blow
I see your (6) 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 (7) say I never loved you	Or just another lost angelCity of Night
You know they are a liar	City of Night, City of Night, City of Night, woah, c'mon
Drivin' down 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 (8)	
Motel Money Murder Madness	
Let's change the mood (9) glad to sadness	



- 1. hour
- 2. their
- 3. Light
- 4. another
- 5. Woman
- 6. hair
- 7. they
- 8. alone
- 9. from
- 10. hour

## Fill in the gaps