

Fill in the gaps

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair	Wake you up in the middle of the night
Warm smell of colitas, rising up (1) the air	Just to hear them say
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light	Welcome to the hotel california
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim	Such a lovely place
I had to stop for the night	Such a lovely face
There she stood in the doorway;	They livin? it up at the hotel california
I heard the mission bell	What a nice surprise, bring your alibis
And I was thinking to myself,	Mirrors on the ceiling,
?this could be heaven or this could be hell?	The pink champagne on ice
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way	And she said ?we are all just prisoners here, of our own
There were voices (2) the corridor,	device?
I (3) I heard them say	And in the master?s chambers,
Welcome to the hotel california	They gathered for the feast
Such a lovely place	The stab it with their steely knives,
Such a lovely face	But they just can?t kill the beast
Plenty of room at the hotel california	Last thing I remember, I was
Any time of year, you can find it here	Running for the door
Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes bends	I had to find the passage back
She got a lot of pretty, (4) boys, that she calls	To the place I was before
friends	?relax,? said the night man,
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.	We are (8) to receive.
Some (5) to remember, some dance to forget	You can checkout any (9) you like,
So I called up the captain,	But you can never leave!
?please bring me my wine?	
He said, ?we haven?t had (6) spirit (7)	
since nineteen sixty nine?	
And still those voices are calling from far away.	



- 1. through
- 2. down
- 3. thought
- 4. pretty
- 5. dance
- 6. that
- 7. here
- 8. programmed
- 9. time

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