

## Fill in the gaps

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair	Wake you up in the middle of the night
Warm (1) of colitas, (2) up	Just to hear them say
through the air	Welcome to the hotel california
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light	Such a lovely place
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim	Such a lovely face
I had to stop for the night	They livin? it up at the hotel california
There she stood in the doorway;	What a nice surprise, bring your alibis
I heard the mission bell	Mirrors on the ceiling,
And I was thinking to myself,	The pink champagne on ice
?this could be heaven or this could be hell?	And she said ?we are all just prisoners here, of our own
Then she lit up a candle and she (3) me the	device?
way	And in the master?s chambers,
There (4) voices down the corridor,	They gathered for the feast
I thought I (5) them say	The stab it with their (7) knives,
Welcome to the hotel california	But they (8) can?t kill the beast
Such a lovely place	Last thing I remember, I was
Such a lovely face	Running for the door
Plenty of room at the hotel california	I had to find the (9) back
Any time of year, you can find it here	To the place I was before
Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes bends	?relax,? (10) the night man,
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends	We are programmed to receive.
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.	You can checkout any time you like,
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget	But you can never leave!
So I called up the captain,	
?please bring me my wine?	
He said, ?we haven?t had that spirit (6) since	
nineteen sixty nine?	

And still those voices are calling from far away,



- 1. smell
- 2. rising
- 3. showed
- 4. were
- 5. heard
- 6. here
- 7. steely
- 8. just
- 9. passage
- 10. said

## Fill in the gaps