

Fill in the gaps

On a dark (1)	highway, cool wind in my hair	Wake you up in the	middle of the nig	ht
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air		Just to hear them say		
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light		Welcome to the (6) california		
My (2) gre	ew 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 (7) champagne on ice		
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way		And she (8) ?we are all just prisoners here, of our		
There were voices down the corridor,		own 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 (9)	Last (9) 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 (4)		I had to find the passage back		
bends		To the place I was before		
She got a lot of pretty, (5) boys, that she calls		?relax,? said the night man,		
riends		We are (10)		_ 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 cap	otain,			
?please bring me my	wine?			
He said, ?we haven?	It had that spirit here since nineteen sixty			
nine?				
And still those voices	are calling from far away			



- 1. desert
- 2. head
- 3. thought
- 4. mercedes
- 5. pretty
- 6. hotel
- 7. pink
- 8. said
- 9. thing
- 10. programmed

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