

Fill in the gaps

own

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 through the air		Just to hear them say	
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light		Welcome to the hotel california	
My (1) grew heavy and my sight grew dim		Such a (8)	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 (2)	bell	What a nice surprise, bring	your alibis
And I was thinking to myself,		Mirrors on the ceiling,	
?this could be (3)	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	
There were voices (4)	the corridor,	device?	
I thought 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 (9)	the beast
Plenty of room at the hotel california		Last thing I remember, I was	
Any (5) of year, you can (6) it here		Running for the door	
Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes bends		I had to find the (10)	back
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends		To the place I was before	
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.		?relax,? said the night man,	
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget		We are programmed to receive.	
So I called up the captain,		You can checkout any time you like,	
?please bring me my wine?		But you can never leave!	
He said, ?we haven?t had that	(7) here since		
nineteen sixty nine?			
And still those voices are calling from far away.			



- 1. head
- 2. mission
- 3. heaven
- 4. down
- 5. time
- 6. find
- 7. spirit
- 8. lovely
- 9. kill
- 10. passage

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