

Fill in the gaps

| On a dark (1) 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 | Welcome to the hotel california |
| (2) 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, (6) your alibis |
| I heard the mission bell | Mirrors on the ceiling, |
| And I was (3) to myself, | The pink champagne on ice |
| ?this could be heaven or this could be hell? | And she said ?we are all (7) prisoners here, of our |
| Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way | own device? |
| There were voices down the corridor, | And in the master?s chambers, |
| I thought I heard them say | They (8) for the feast |
| Welcome to the hotel california | The stab it with their steely knives, |
| Such a lovely place | But they just can?t kill the beast |
| Such a lovely face | Last thing I remember, I was |
| Plenty of room at the (4) california | Running for the door |
| Any time of year, you can find it here | I had to find the passage back |
| Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes bends | To the place I was before |
| She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends | ?relax,? said the night man, |
| How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat. | We are programmed to receive. |
| Some dance to remember, some dance to forget | You can (9) any (10) you like, |
| So I called up the captain, | But you can never leave! |
| ?please (5) me my wine? | |
| He said, ?we haven?t had that spirit here since nineteen sixty | |
| nine? | |
| And still those voices are calling from far away, | |



- 1. desert
- 2. shimmering
- 3. thinking
- 4. hotel
- 5. bring
- 6. bring
- 7. just
- 8. gathered
- 9. checkout
- 10. time

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