## Hotel California by Eagles

## Fill in the gaps

| On a dark (1) nignway, cool (2) in                           | wake you up in the middle of the night                   |
|--|--|
| my hair  | Just to hear them say                                    |
| Warm smell of colitas, rising up 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 (3) 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 (8) 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 showed me the way           | device?  |
| There were (4) down the corridor,                            | And in the master?s chambers,                            |
| I thought I heard them say                                   | They gathered for the feast                              |
| Welcome to the hotel california                              | The stab it (9) 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 hotel 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 checkout any time 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 (6) since               |  |
| nineteen sixty nine?   |  |
| And still (7) voices are calling from far away,              |  |



- 1. desert
- 2. wind
- 3. stop
- 4. voices
- 5. bring
- 6. here
- 7. those
- 8. pink
- 9. with

## Fill in the gaps

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