

Let's change the mood from glad to sadness

Fill in the gaps

Well, I just got into town about an hour ago	Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Took a look around, see which way the (1) blow	Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Where the little (2) in their	Got to keep on risin'
(3) bungalows	Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin'
Are you a lucky little lady in The City of Light	Mojo Risin', gotta Mojo Risin'
Or (4) another lost angelCity of Night	Mr. Mojo Risin', (9) keep on risin'
City of Night, City of Night, Woo, c'mon	Risin', risin'
L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman	Gone risin', risin'
L.A. (5) Sunday afternoon	I'm gone risin', risin'
L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon	I gotta risin', risin'
L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon	Well, risin', risin'
Drive thru (6) suburbs	I gotta, wooo, yeah, risin'
Into your blues, into your blues, yeah	Woah, ohh yeah
Into your blue-blue Blues	Well, I just got into town about an hour ago
Into your blues, ohh, yeah	Took a look around, see (10) way the wind blow
I see your (7) is burnin'	Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows
Hills are filled with fire	Are you a lucky little lady in The City of Light
If they say I never loved you	Or just another lost angelCity of Night
You know they are a liar	City of Night, City of Night, City of Night, woah, c'mon
Drivin' down your (8)	L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman
Midnite alleys roam	L.A. Woman, your my woman
Cops in cars, the topless bars	Little L.A. Woman, Little L.A. Woman
Never saw a woman	L.A. L.A. Woman Woman
So alone, so alone	L.A. Woman c'mon
So alone, so alone	
Motel Money Murder Madness	



- 1. wind
- 2. girls
- 3. Hollywood
- 4. just
- 5. Woman
- 6. your
- 7. hair
- 8. freeways
- 9. gotta
- 10. which

Fill in the gaps