

Let's change the mood from glad to sadness

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. town
- 2. about
- 3. Hollywood
- 4. bungalows
- 5. Sunday
- 6. into
- 7. never
- 8. Mojo
- 9. lady

Fill in the gaps