

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. which
- 2. filled
- 3. know
- 4. roam
- 5. bars
- 6. Mojo
- 7. gotta
- 8. bungalows
- 9. your