Hotel California by Eagles

Fill in the gaps

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair		Wake you up in the middle of the night
Warm smell of colitas, rising up (1)	the air	Just to hear them say
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light		Welcome to the hotel california
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim		Such a lovely place
I had to stop for the night		Such a lovely face
There she stood in the doorway;		They livin? it up at the hotel california
I heard the mission bell		What a (7) surprise, bring your alibis
And I was thinking to myself,		Mirrors on the ceiling,
?this (2) be heaven or this could be hell	?	The pink champagne on ice
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way		And she said ?we are all just prisoners here, of our own
There (3) voices down the corridor,		device?
I thought I heard them say		And in the master?s chambers,
Welcome to the hotel california		They gathered for the feast
Such a lovely place		The stab it with their steely knives,
Such a lovely face		But they just can?t kill the beast
Plenty of room at the hotel california		Last thing I remember, I was
Any time of year, you can find it here		Running for the door
Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes ben-	ds	I had to find the passage back
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she (4)		To the place I was before
friends		?relax,? said the (8) man,
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat	at.	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 bring me my wine?		
He said, ?we haven?t had that spirit here	since	
(5) sixty nine?		
And (6) those voices are calling from fair	r away,	



- 1. through
- 2. could
- 3. were
- 4. calls
- 5. nineteen
- 6. still
- 7. nice
- 8. night
- 9. checkout
- 10. time

Fill in the gaps