

Fill in the gaps

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair		
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air		
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light		
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim		
I had to stop for the night		
There she stood in the doorway;		
I heard the mission bell		
And I was thinking to myself,		
?this could be heaven or this could be hell?		
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way		
There were voices down the corridor,		
I thought I heard them say		
Welcome to the hotel california		
Such a lovely place		
Such a lovely face		
Plenty of room at the hotel california		
Any time of year, you can find it here		
Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes bends		
She got a lot of pretty, (1) boys, that she calls		
friends		
How they dance in the courtyard, (2)		
(3) sweat.		
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget		
So I called up the captain,		
?please bring me my wine?		
He said, ?we haven?t had that (4) here since		
nineteen sixty nine?		
And still those voices are calling from far away,		

Wake you up in the middle of the night	
Just to hear them say	
Welcome to the hotel california	
Such a lovely place	
Such a lovely face	
They livin? it up at the (5)	california
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis	
Mirrors on the ceiling,	
The pink champagne on ice	
And she said ?we are all just (6)	here,
of our own device?	
And in the master?s chambers,	
They gathered for the feast	
The stab it with their steely knives,	
But they just can?t kill the beast	
Last thing I remember, I was	
Running for the door	
I had to find the passage back	
To the place I was before	
?relax,? said the night man,	
We are (7) to	receive.
You can checkout any time you like,	
But you can never leave!	



- 1. pretty 2. sweet
- 3. summer
- 4. spirit
- 5. hotel
- 6. prisoners
- 7. programmed

Fill in the gaps