

Fill in the gaps

| Well, I just got into town about an hour ago | Mr. (7) Risin', Mr. Mojo Risin' |
|---|--|
| Took a look around, see which way the (1) blow | Mr. Mojo Risin', Mr. Mojo 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 (2) another lost angelCity of Night | Mojo Risin', gotta Mojo Risin' |
| City of Night, City of Night, City of Night, woo, c'mon | Mr. Mojo Risin', gotta (8) on risin' |
| L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman | Risin', risin' |
| L.A. Woman Sunday afternoon | Gone risin', risin' |
| L.A. (3) 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 (4) 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 (9) an hour ago |
| I see your hair is burnin' | Took a look around, see which way the wind blow |
| Hills are filled with fire | Where the little girls in their Hollywood bungalows |
| If they say I never (5) you | Are you a lucky little lady in The City of Light |
| You know they are a liar | Or just another lost angelCity of Night |
| Drivin' down your freeways | City of Night, City of Night, City of Night, woah, c'mon |
| Midnite alleys roam | L.A. Woman, L.A. Woman |
| Cops in cars, the topless bars | L.A. Woman, (10) my woman |
| Never saw a woman | Little L.A. Woman, Little L.A. Woman |
| So alone, so alone | L.A. L.A. Woman Woman |
| So alone, so alone | L.A. Woman c'mon |
| Motel (6) Murder Madness | |
| Let's change the mood from glad to sadness | |



- 1. wind
- 2. just
- 3. Woman
- 4. your
- 5. loved
- 6. Money
- 7. Mojo
- 8. keep
- 9. about
- 10. your

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