

Fill in the gaps

| On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair | Wake you up in the middle of the night |
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| Warm (1) of colitas, rising up through the a | 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 (9) face |
| There she stood in the doorway; | They livin? it up at the hotel california |
| I heard the mission bell | What a nice surprise, bring your alibis |
| And I was thinking to myself, | Mirrors on the ceiling, |
| ?this could 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 (2) 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 (3) 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 bends | I had to find the passage back |
| She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends | To the place I was before |
| How they dance in the courtyard, sweet (4) | ?relax,? said the night man, |
| sweat. | We are programmed to receive. |
| Some (5) to remember, some dance to for | get You can checkout any time you like, |
| So I (6) up the captain, | But you can never leave! |
| ?please bring me my wine? | |
| He said, ?we haven?t had that spirit (7) | since |
| nineteen sixty nine? | |
| And still those voices are (8) from far away, | |



- 1. smell
- 2. were
- 3. hotel
- 4. summer
- 5. dance
- 6. called
- 7. here
- 8. calling
- 9. lovely

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