

Fill in the gaps

own

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 through 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 (1) 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 (2) be heaven or this could be hell?	The pink champagne on ice
Then she lit up a candle and she (3) me the	And she said ?we are all just prisoners here, of our
way	device?
There were voices down the corridor,	And in the master?s chambers,
I thought I (4) them say	They gathered for the feast
Welcome to the hotel california	The stab it with their (8) knives,
Such a lovely place	But (9) just can?t kill the beast
Such a lovely face	Last thing I remember, I was
Plenty of room at the hotel california	Running for the door
Any time of year, you can find it here	I had to find the passage back
Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes bends	To the place I was before
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends	?relax,? said the night man,
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.	We are programmed to receive.
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget	You can checkout any time you like,
So I called up the captain,	But you can never leave!
?please (5) me my wine?	
He said, ?we haven?t had that spirit (6) since	
(7) sixty nine?	
And still those voices are calling from far away,	



- 1. stood 2. could
- 3. showed
- 4. heard
- 5. bring
- 6. here
- 7. nineteen
- 8. steely
- 9. they

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