

Fill in the gaps

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair	Wake you up in the (4)	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 ca	alifornia
My head (1) 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 nice surprise, (5) 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 were 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 (6) I i	remember, I was
Any time of year, you can (2) 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 summer sweat.	?relax,? (7) t	the night man,
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget	We are (8)	to receive.
So I called up the captain,	You can checkout any time you like,	
?please bring me my wine?	But you can never leave	ė!
He said, ?we haven?t had that spirit here since nineteen sixty		
nine?		
And still those (3) are calling from far away,		



1. grew

- 2. find
- 3. voices
- 4. middle
- 5. bring
- 6. thing
- 7. said
- 8. programmed

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