## Hotel California by Eagles

On a dark desert highway, (1) $\qquad$ (2) $\qquad$ in my hair

Warm (3) $\qquad$ 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 (4) $\qquad$ (5) $\qquad$ 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 (6) $\qquad$ 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, pretty boys, that she calls friends How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer 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 spirit here (7) $\qquad$ (8) $\qquad$ sixty nine?

And (9) $\qquad$ those (10) $\qquad$ 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 hotel california
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis
Mirrors on the ceiling,
The pink champagne on ice
And she said ?we are all just prisoners 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 programmed to receive.
You can checkout any time you like,
But you can never leave!

Fill in the gaps

1. cool
2. wind
3. smell
4. this
5. could
6. hotel
7. since
8. nineteen
9. still
10. voices
