La. Woman by The Doors

Let's change the mood from glad to sadness

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. their
- 2. alone
- 3. Mojo
- 4. Mojo
- 5. Mojo
- 6. gone
- 7. look
- 8. their
- 9. lucky
- 10. City

Fill in the gaps