Hotel California

Listen to the song and fill in the blanks with the verbs in past.

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair	
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air Up ahead in the distance, I a shimmering light	see
My head heavy and my sight grew dim	grow
I to stop for the night	have
There she in the doorway;	stand
I the mission bell	hear
And I was thinking to myself,	
'This could be Heaven or this could be Hell'	
Then she up a candle and she me the way There were voices down the corridor,	light / show
I I heard them say	think
1 I Heard them say	Cillic
Welcome to the Hotel California	
Such a lovely place	
Such a lovely face	
Plenty of room at the Hotel California	
Any time of year, you can find it here	
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she the Mercedes benz	ant
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends	get
How they in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.	dance
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget	
So I up the Captain,	call
'Please bring me my wine'	
He, 'We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty	y nine' say
And still those voices are calling from far away, Wake you up in the middle of the night	
Just to hear them say	
sacto nour them sayin	
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 'We are all just prisoners here, of our own device'	say
And in the master's chambers,	
They for the feast	gather
They stab it with their steely knives,	
But they just can't kill the beast	
Last thing I according I	
Last thing I remember, I Running for the door	be
I to find the passage back	have
To the place I was before	nave
'Relax,' the night man,	say
We are programmed to receive.	ASSESSED.
You can checkout any time you like,	
but you can never leave!	

PROFE DAVE

