

Eagles - Hotel California

On a dark desert [redacted]
Cool wind in my hair
[redacted] smell of colitas
Rising up [redacted] the air
Up ahead in the [redacted]
I saw a shimmering light
My head [redacted] heavy and my [redacted] grew dim
I had to stop [redacted]

There she [redacted] in the doorway
I [redacted] the mission bell
And I was thinkin' [redacted]
'This could be heaven or this [redacted] hell
Then she [redacted] a candle
And she showed me the way
There were [redacted] down the corridor
I [redacted] I heard them say

Welcome to the Hotel California
[redacted] a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a lovely face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
[redacted] (any time of year)
You can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted
She got the Mercedes Benz, uh
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys
That she calls friends

How they dance in the [redacted]
Sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember
Some dance to forget
So I [redacted] the Captain
"Please bring me my wine"
He said, "We [redacted] that spirit here since 1969"
And still those voices are calling [redacted]
[redacted] in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say
Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a lovely face
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice [redacted] (what a nice surprise)
Bring your alibis
Mirrors on the ceiling
The pink [redacted]
And she said, "[redacted] prisoners here of our
own device"
And in the master's [redacted]
They [redacted] for the feast
They stab it with their [redacted]
But they just can't kill the beast
[redacted] I remember
I was running for the door
I had to find the [redacted]
To the place I was before
"Relax", said the night man
"We are [redacted] to receive

You can check out any time you like
But you  leave"