

Eagles – hotel california

On a dark desert highway
Cool wind in my **air / hair / weir**
Warm smell of colitas
Rising up through the air
Up ahead **in / on / ill** the distance
I saw a shimmering light
My head grew **heavy / wavy / daily**
And my sight grew dim
I had to stop **all / fall / for** the night

There she stood in the doorway
I heard the mission **well / bell / hell**
And I was thinking to myself
This could be heaven or this could be hell
Then she lit up a **candle / handle / candy**
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 **place / face / taste**
Painty / Plenty / Planet of room at the Hotel 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 **sunny / sonny/ summer** sweat.
Some dance to remember
Some dance to forget

So I called up the captain
Please **brought / bought / bring** me my wine

He said, We haven't had that **spirit / spring / sit** here
since nineteen sixty nine

And still those voices 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 **place / face / taste**

They livin' it up at the Hotel California

What a nice surprise

Bring your **alligator / alibis / ability**

Mirrors on the ceiling

The **pink / think / pick** 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 **beast / least / 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 / black / track**

To the place I was before

Relax, said the night man

We are programmed to receive

You can check out any time you like

But you can never leave