

Hotel California - Eagles

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitis rising up through the air
Up ahead in the distance, I [] a shimmering
light
My head [] heavy and my sight [] dim, I
[] to stop for the night
There she [] in the doorway, I [] the
mission bell
And I [] thinkin' 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, I [] : I
[] them say
"Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a lovely face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any time of year (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 courtyard, sweet
summer sweat
Some dance to remember, some dance to
forget
So I [] up the Captain, "Please bring me my
wine"
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since
1969"
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)
Such a lovely face
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise (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"
And in the master's chambers, they []
for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives, but they
just can't kill the beast
Last thing I remember, I [] running for the
door
I had to find the passage back to the place I
was before
"Relax, " said the night man, "We are
[] to receive
You can check out any time you like, but you
can never leave"