

Eagles - Hotel California

On a dark desert

Cool wind in my hair

smell of colitas

Rising up the air

Up ahead in the

I saw a shimmering light

My head heavy and my grew dim

I had to stop

There she in the doorway

I the mission bell

And I was thinkin'

'This could be heaven or this hell

Then she a candle

And she showed me the way

There were down the corridor

I I heard them say

Welcome to the Hotel California

a lovely place (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 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"