## 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 heawy / 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

