

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