

# 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 see a shimmering  
light  
My head is heavy and my sight is dim, I  
want to stop for the night  
There she stands in the doorway, I see the  
mission bell  
And I am thinkin' to myself, "This could be  
heaven or this could be hell"  
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me  
the way  
There were voices down the corridor, I saw  
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 asked 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 said "We are all just prisoners here of  
our own device"  
And in the master's chambers, they waited  
for the feast  
They 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 to the place I  
was before  
"Relax," said the night man, "We are  
waiting to receive  
You can check out any time you like, but you  
can never leave"