

Hotel California

Eagles

On a dark -----highway, cool ----- in my hair
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
Up ahead in the distance, I ----- a shimmering light
My head ----- heavy and my sight grew dim
I ----- to stop for the night
There she stood in the doorway;
I ----- the mission bell
And I ----- thinking to myself,
"This ----- be Heaven or this could be -----"
Then she ----- up a candle and she ----- me the way
There were ----- down the corridor,
I ----- I heard them -----...

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)
Such a lovely -----
Plenty of ----- at the Hotel California
----- time of year (Any time of year)
You can ----- it here

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she ----- the Mercedes bends
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she ----- friends
How...