## **Eagles – Hotel California**

On a dark desert highway Cool wind in my hair Warm smell of colitas Rising up through the air Up ahead in the distance I a shimmering light My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim I had to stop for the night
There she stood in the doorway I heard the mission bell And I was to myself This could be heaven or this could be hell Then she lit up a candle And she 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) Such a lovely face Plenty of room at the Hotel California Any time of year (any time of year) You can it here
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted She got the Mercedes bends, uh She 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 called up the Captain  "Please bring me my wine"  He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969"  And still those voices are from far away  Wake you up in the middle of the night  Just to hear them say

## **CHORUS**

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 gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives
But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember
I was \_\_\_\_\_ for the door
I had to find the passage back
To the place I was before
"Relax", said the night man
"We are \_\_\_\_\_ to receive
You can check out any time you like
But you can never leave"