

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 is 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 picked 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"