













Hotel California - The Eagles


Intro:        



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 saw 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 thinking 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,

thought I heard them say


 
Welcome to the Hotel California.


 
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face


 
Plenty 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 danced 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 voice 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 face



Livin' it up at the Hotel California



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 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



running for the door



I had find the passage back to the



place I was before



"Relax", said the night man,



"We are programmed to receive



You can check out anytime you like



But you can never leave"



Outro: