



Hotel California

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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
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, you can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany twisted She's got the Mercedes Benz
She's 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



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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 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
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise, Bring your alibies

Mirrors on the ceiling, 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 to find the passage back, to the place I was before
Relax said the nightman, we are programed to recieve
You can check out any time you like But you can never leave