



HOTEL CALIFORNIA

The Eagles



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.
³³Plenty_of room_at the Hotel California;
Any time_of_year, (any time_of_year), you can find_it here."

Her mind_is Tiffany-twisted, she³⁴ got the Mercedes bends;
She³⁵ 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 called_up the Captain,
"Please, bring me my wine."
He said, "We haven't had that_spirit here since nineteen sixty nine."
And_still those_voices_are calling from far_away,
They wake_you_up_in the middle_of the night,
Just to_hear them say...

³³ (There's)

³⁴ ('s)

³⁵ ('s)

"Welcome to the Hotel California.

**Such_a lovely place,
(Such_a lovely place,
Such_a lovely face.**

They³⁶ 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 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 night man,
"We_are programmed to receive.
You can check_out any time_you like,
But_you can never leave!"

³⁶ ('re)