Hmi 1. On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair Warm smell of colitas, rising 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: R. 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" 2. Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes benz She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.

2. Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes benz
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 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,
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say...

*R*. Welcome to the Hotel California

Such a lovely place

Such a lovely face

They livin' it up at the Hotel California

What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

3. 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 The 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 checkout any time you like, but you can never leave."