

# 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  
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 bends, 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 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 place)  
Such a lovely face  
They 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 their masters' 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 checkout any time you like

But you can never leave"



Słowa: Don Felder, Glenn Frey, Don Henley

Muzyka: Don Felder, Glenn Frey, Don Henley