

I had to stop for the night



There she stood in the doorway



I heard the mission bell

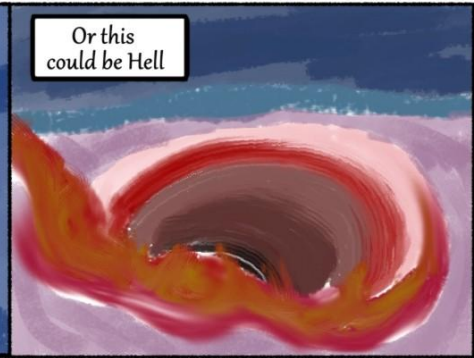
Ding
Ding
Ding



And I was thinkin' 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

Here 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

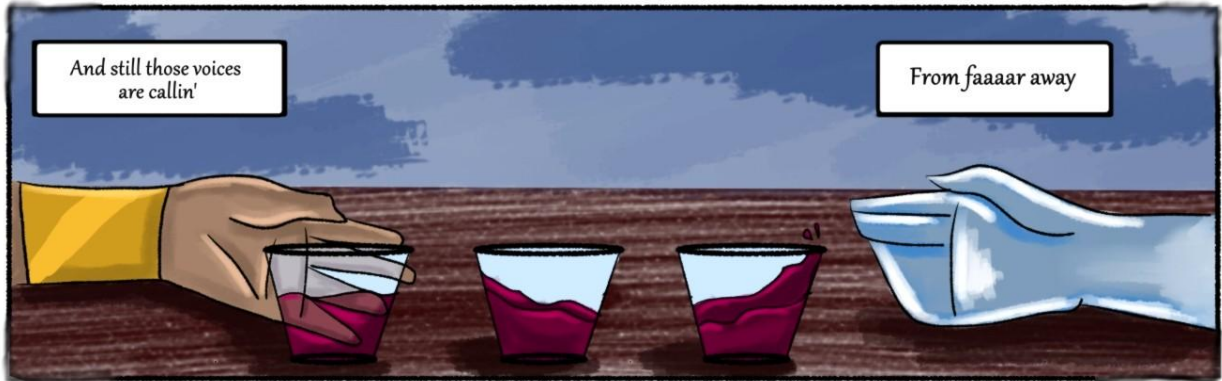


So I called up the captain

Please bring me my wine



He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969"



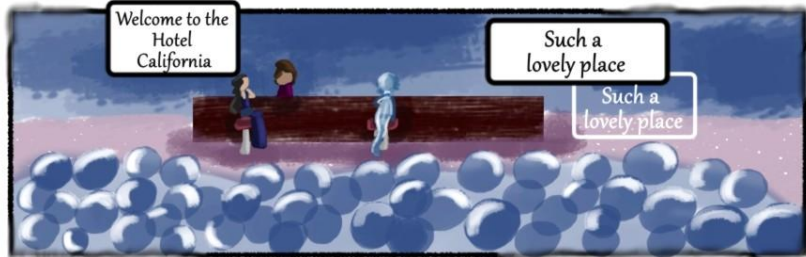
And still those voices are callin'

From faaaar away



Woke you up in the middle of the night

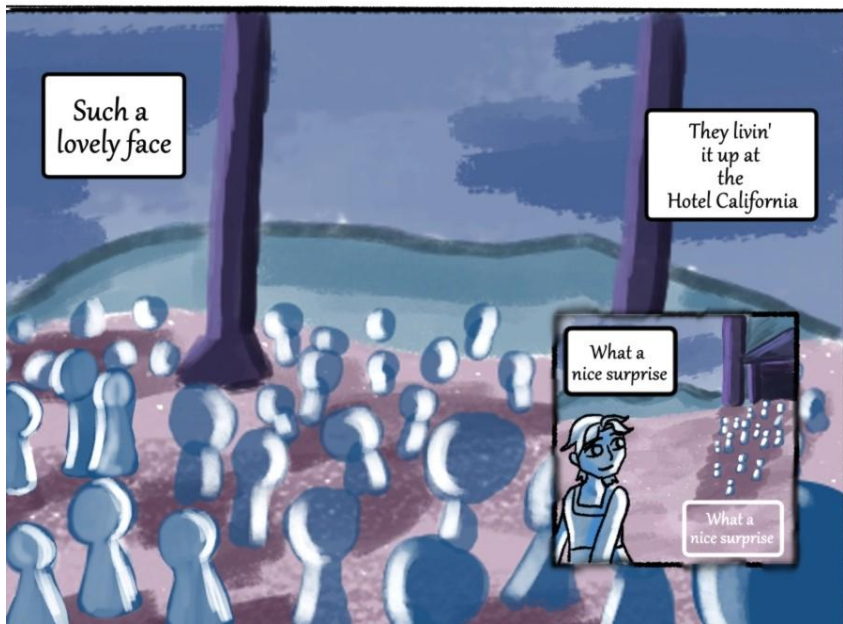
Just to hear them say



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



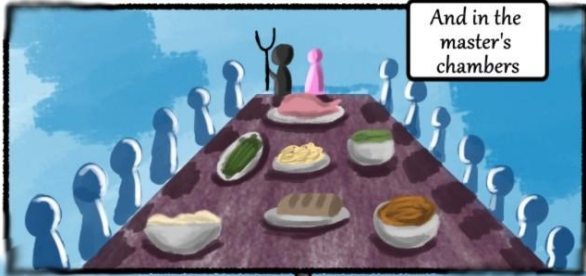
The pink champagne on ice,

Mirrors on the ceiling



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
programed
to recieve



You can check
out anytime
you like



But you can
never leave"

