

Hotel California

Eagles

LS: Franz Gratzner

1. On a dark de - sert high - way, cool wind in my hair,
2. Her mind is Tif - fa - ny twis - ted, she got a Mer - ce - des Benz,
3. Mir - rors on the cei - ling, the pink cham - pagne on ice,

1. warm smell of co - li - tas ri - sing up through the air,
2. she got a lot of pret - y, pret - ty boys, she called friends.
3. and she said: "We're all just prisoners here of our own de - vice."

1. up a - head in the dis - tance I saw a shim - me - ring light,
2. How we dance in the court - yard, sweet sum - mer sweat,
3. And in the mas - ter's cham - ber they ga - thered for the feast,

1. my head grew hea - vy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night.
2. some dance to re - mem - ber, some dance to for - get.
3. they stab it with their stee - ly knives, but they just can't kill the beast.

1. There she stood in the door - way, I heard a mis - sion bell
2. So I called up the cap - tain: "Please, bring me some wine."
3. Last thing I re - mem - ber I was run - ning through the door,

1. and I was think - ing to my - self: "This could be hea - ven or this could be hell."
2. He said: "We haven't have this spi - rit here since nine - teen - six - ty - nine."
3. I had to find the pass - age back to the place I was be - fore.

1. Then she lit up the cand - le and she showed me the way,
2. And still those voi - ces are call - ing from far a - way,
3. "Re - lax", said the night man, "we are pro - grammed to re - ceive.

1. there were voi - ces down the cor - ri - dor, I thought I heard them say:
2. wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say:
3. You can check out a - ny time you like, but you can ne - ver leave."

Refrain Wel - come to the Ho - tel Ca - li - for - nia. Such a love - ly place, such a love - ly face.

Plen - ty of room at the Ho - tel Ca - li - for - nia. A - ny time of year you can find it here.