

TRT: 5:31

(MUSIC START)

Singer: 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.

Then 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.

I heard voices down the corridor,
Thought I heard them say.

Welcome to the Hotel California.

Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a lovely face

Ready a room at the Hotel California

Anytime of year (anytime of year)
You can find it here.

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted,
She got the Mercedes bends.

She got a lot of pretty boys,
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 the spirt 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.

(FADE OUT AUDIO)