

Andy, Hotel California

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
Heard the mission's 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 face
Many a rooms at the Hotel California
Anytime of year you can find it here
[Foreign Content]
[Foreign Content]
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
Mirrors on the ceiling
Pink champagne on ice
She said "We are all just prisoners here
Of our own device"
And in the master's chambers
They gathered for the feast
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 nightman
"We are programmed to receive
You can check out any time you like
But you can never leave"