

## Andy "Hotel California"

Visit "[Hotel California](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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"

Visit [Andy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.