## The Killers "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 I heard the mission 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 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

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got that 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 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

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place
Such a lovely place
Such a lovely face
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise
What a nice surprise
Bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling
The pink champagne on ice
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 programmed to receive
You can checkout any time you like
But you can never leave

Visit <u>The Killers</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.