

## Victoria

### "Hotel California"

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On a dark desert highway,  
cool wind in my hair  
Warm smell of colitas  
rising up to 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 he 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 he lit up a candle  
and he 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  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
Any time of year, you can find it here  
His mind is Tiffany twisted,  
He has got the Mercedes Benz  
He got a lot of pretty, pretty girls  
that he calls friends  
How we dance in the coryard,  
sweet summer sweat  
Some dance to remember,  
some dance to forget  
So I called up the captain;  
"Please bring me my wine."  
"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 hear them say  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
They livin' up at the Hotel California  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise)  
bring your alibis

Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
They livin' up at the Hotel California

Thanks to razvan

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