

## TQ

# "Hotel California"

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Where my folks at  
It's your boy  
And we're about to take it back (can we go back a little  
bit)  
Way back (back a little bit)  
That's right

Wake up, wake up, holla at ya boy  
I gotta little story to tell ya  
I know I've been gone for a minute  
But I'm back on the block  
Coming right back where I left ya  
I represent the worldwide westside  
You heard many times  
I'm California's son  
Go get a case of ice cold coronas and  
Meet me at the corner and  
I tell ya how the west was won

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, you can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the 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 ain't had that spirit here since 1989"  
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 livin' it up at the Hotel California  
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling,  
Cold cristal 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  
They stab it with they steely knives,  
But they just can't kill the beast  
Nooo

Last thing I remember, I was  
Running for the door  
I had to find the pa\$sage 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

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