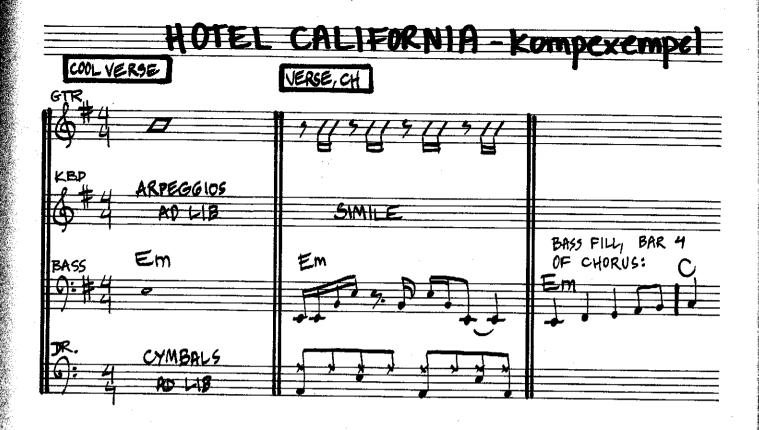


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**VERSE:** Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine" He said, "We 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

CHORUS: Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place (such a lovely face) Livin´it up at the Hotel California, what a nice surprise, bring your alibies

COOL VERSE: Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice And she said "We are just prisoners here, of our own device" And in the master's chambers, they prepared for the feast Thay stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

VERSE: 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 check out any time you want, but you can never leave"

(SOLO over VERSE)