

**HOTEL CALIFORNIA**  
**EAGLES**

dopřítě minuly prosty nebo předpřítomný čas

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 \_\_\_\_\_ (see) shimmering light  
My head \_\_\_\_\_ (grow) heavy and my sight grew dim  
I \_\_\_\_\_ (have to) stop for the night  
There she \_\_\_\_\_ (stand) in the doorway;  
I \_\_\_\_\_ (hear) the mission bell  
And I was thinking to myself,  
This could be Heaven or this could be Hell'  
Then she \_\_\_\_\_ (light) up a candle  
and she \_\_\_\_\_ (show) me the way  
There \_\_\_\_\_ (be) voices down the corridor,  
I \_\_\_\_\_ (think) 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 \_\_\_\_\_ (get) the Mercedes Benz  
She \_\_\_\_\_ (get) a lot of pretty,  
pretty boys she calls friends  
How they dance in the courtyard,  
sweet summer sweat.  
Some dance to remember,  
some dance to forget

So I \_\_\_\_\_ (call) up the Captain,  
'Please bring me my wine'  
He \_\_\_\_\_ (say), 'We \_\_\_\_\_ (not have) that  
spirit  
here since nineteen sixty nine' (1969)  
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 (what a nice surprise)  
Bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling,  
The pink champagne on ice  
And she \_\_\_\_\_ (say) 'We are all just prisoners here,  
of our own device'  
And in the master's chambers,  
They \_\_\_\_\_ (gather) 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 \_\_\_\_\_ (have to) find the passage back  
To the place I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) before  
'Relax,' \_\_\_\_\_ (say) the night man,  
'We are all just prisoners here,  
of our own device'  
You can check-out any time you like,  
But you can never leave!'

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To the place I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) before  
'Relax,' \_\_\_\_\_ (say) the night man,  
'We are programmed to receive.  
You can check-out any time you like,  
But you can never leave!'