

"Hotel California" by the Eagles

am **E7** **G** **D**
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair, warm smell of colitas rising up through the air

F **C**
 Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light

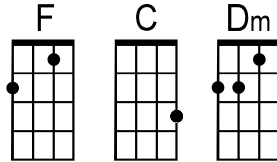
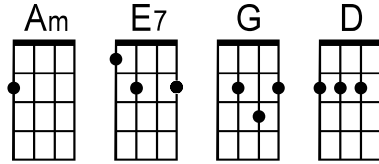
dm **E7**
 my head grew heavy and my sight grew dim I had to stop for the night

am **E7**
 There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell

G **D**
 And I was thinking to myself this could be Heaven or this could be Hell

F **C**
 Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way

dm **E7**
 There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...



CHORUS:

F **C** **dm** **am**
 Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place (Such a lovely place) such a lovely face

F **C** **dm** **E7**
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

VERSE:

am **E7** **G** **D**
 Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends, she got a lot of pretty pretty boys she calls friends

F **C**
 How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat

dm **E7**
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

am **E7**
 So I called up the Captain, please bring me my wine

G **D**
 He said, we haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine

F **C**
 And still those voices are calling from far away

dm **E7**
 Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say...

CHORUS:

F **C** **dm** **am**
 Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place (Such a lovely place) such a lovely face

F **C** **dm** **E7**
 They livin' it up at the Hotel California what a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis

VERSE:

am **E7** **G** **D**
 Mirrors on the ceiling, pink champagne on ice and she said we are all just prisoners here, of our own device

F **C**
 And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast

dm **E7**
 they stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

am **E7** **G** **D**
 Last thing I remember, I was running for the door, I had to find the passage back to the place I was before

F **C**
 relax said the night man, we are programmed to receive

dm **E7**
 You can check-out any time you like, but you can never leave.