

EAGLES
HOTEL CALIFORNIA

> Bm F# >On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair A E
>Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
G

D
>Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Em
>My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
F#
>I had to stop for the night

Bm F# >There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell A
E
>And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell
G

D
>Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Em

F#
>There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say >

>CHORUS >-----
G

D
>Welcome to the Hotel California.
Em

Bm7
>Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G

D
>(1)Plenty of room at the Hotel California >(2)They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Em

F#
>(1)Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here >(2)What a nice surprise (what a
nice surprise) bring your alibis > > >Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
>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." >"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 (with ending 2) > >Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice >And 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 their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast > >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 nightman, "We are programmed to receive" >"You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave" > >(Instrumental and fade)