

The Eagles - Hotel California

Am E
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
 G D
 Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
 F C
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
 Dm
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
 E
 I had to stop for the night
 Am E
 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 E
 There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say
refrein
 F C
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
 E Am
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
 F C
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California
 E Am
 Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here
 Am E
 Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
 G D
 She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
 F C
 How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
 Dm E
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Chorus :

Am E
 So I called up the captain; "Please bring me my wine."
 G D
 We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine
 F C
 And still those voices are calling from far away
 Dm E
 Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

Chorus :

F C
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
 E Am
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
 F C
 They livin' it up at the Hotel California
 E Am
 What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis

Couplet:

Am E
 Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
 G D
 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 E
 They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast
 Am E
 Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
 G D
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
 F C
 Relax said the nightman, "We are programmed to receive"
 Dm E
 You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave