

Hotel California (Eagles)

Am E G D F C Dm E (2x)

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
There she stood in the doorway;
E
I heard the mission bell
G
And I was thinking to myself,
D
This could be heaven or this could be hell
F C
Then she lit up a candle & she showed me the way
Dm
There were voices down the corridor,
E
I thought I heard them say...

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,
Dm E
Any time of year, you can find it here

Am E
Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
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

Am E
So I called up the captain, please bring me my wine
G D
He said, we haven't had that spirit here since 1969
F C
And still those voices are calling from far away
Dm
Wake you up in the middle of the night,
E
Just to hear them say

F C
Welcome to the Hotel California;
E Am
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
F C
They're living it up at the Hotel California
Dm E
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Am E
Mirrors on the ceiling, pink champagne on ice
G D
She said we are all just prisoners here, of our own device
F
And in the master's chambers,
C
They gathered for the feast
Dm
The stab it with their steely knives,
E
But they just can't kill the beast

Am E
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
G
I had to find the passage back,
D
To the place I was before
F
Relax, said the night man,
C
We are programmed to receive.
Dm
You can check out any time you like,
E
But you can never leave!

Am E G D F C Dm E