Hotel California

Eagles

Capo II

```
Am                                  E7
    On a dark desert highway     cool wind in my hair
G                                D/F#
    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/F#
    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


        F                                  C
            Welcome to the Hotel California
            E7                     Am
        Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
            F                                C
        There's plenty of room at the Hotel California
            Dm                          E7
        Anytime of year,          You can find it here


Am                                 E7
    Her mind is Tiffany twisted    she got a mercedes benz
G                                      D/F#
    She got alot of pretty pretty boys    she calls friends
F                                      C
    How they dance in the court yard   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 (he said)
G D/F#
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
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

F C
Welcome to the Hotel California
E7 Am
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
F C
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Dm E7
What a nice surprise bring your alibis

Am E7
Mirrors on the ceiling the pink champagne on ice (and she said)
G D/F#
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
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
G D/F#
I had 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 anytime you like but you can never leave...