Hotel California Eagles

Capo VII

Em D C Am	B7 On a dark desert highway cool wind in my hair A9/C# Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air G Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light B7 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim I had to stop for the night
Em D C Am	B7 There she stood in the doorway I heard the mission bell A9/C# And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell G Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way B7 There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say
	C G Welcome to the Hotel California B7 Em Such a lovely place, such a lovely face C G There's plenty of room at the Hotel California Am B Anytime of year, You can find it here

Em B7 Her mind is Tiffany twisted she got a mercedes benz D A9/C# She got alot of pretty pretty boys she calls friends C G How they dance in the court yard sweet summer sweat Am B7 Some dance to remember some dance to forget

Em **B7** So I called up the captain please bring me my wine (he said) D A9/C# We haven't had that spirit here since 1969 С G And still those voices are calling from far away Am B7 Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say С G Welcome to the Hotel California **R7** Fm Such a lovely place, such a lovely face G С They livin' it up at the Hotel California Am R What a nice surprise bring your alibis Em **B7** Mirrors on the ceiling the pink champagne on ice (and she said) D A9/C# We are all just prisoners here of our own device С G And in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast Am **B7** They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast Em **B7** Last thing I remember, I was running for the door D A9/C# I had find the passage back to the place I was before С G "Relax", said the night man, we are programmed to receive Am **B7** You can check out anytime you like but you can never leave...