

Hotel California
Eagles

Capo VII

Em B7
On a dark desert highway cool wind in my hair
D A9/C#
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
C G
Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light
Am B7
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim I had to stop for the night

Em B7
There she stood in the doorway I heard the mission bell
D A9/C#
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell
C G
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Am 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
 C 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

 C G
 Welcome to the Hotel California
 B7 Em
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
 C G
 They livin' it up at the Hotel California
 Am B
 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
 C 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
 C 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...