

Hotel California. 1976. The Eagles

4/4 time

Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [E7] [Am] [E7] [G] [D7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [E7]

[Am] _ On a dark desert highway, _ _ [E7] _ cool wind in my hair
[G] _ Warm smell of colitas, _ _ [D7] _ rising up through the air _ _ [F] _
Up ahead in the distance, _ _ [C] - I saw a shimmering light _ _
[Dm7] - My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim [E7] - I had to stop for the night _ _

[Am] _ There she stood in the doorway, _ _ [E7] I heard the mission bell
[G] _ And I was thinking to myself, "This could be [D7] Heaven or this could be Hell" _
[F] _ Then she lit up a candle _ _ [C] and she showed me the way _ _
[Dm7] _ There were voices down the corridor, [E7] - I thought I heard them say _ _

[F] _ Welcome to the Hotel Calif-[C]-ornia, _ _ _ _ Such a
[E7] Lovely place (Such a lovely place), Such a [Am] lovely face, _ _ _ _
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Calif-[C]-ornia _ _ _ _
Any [Dm7] time of year (Any time of year). You can [E7] find it here _ _ _ _

[Am] - Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, _ _ [E7] - she got the Mercedes bends _ _
[G] - She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys [D7] _ that she calls friends
[F] _ How they dance in the courtyard, _ _ [C] sweet summer sweat _ _ _
[Dm7] _ Some dance to remember, [E7] _ some dance to forget _ _

[Am] _ So I called up the Captain, _ _ [E7] _ "Please bring me my wine." He said
[G] - "We haven't had that spirit here since [D7] - nineteen sixty-nine." _ _
[F] _ And still those voices are calling from [C] faaar away _ _ _
[Dm7] _ Wake you up in the middle of the [E7] night just to hear them say _ _

[F] _ Welcome to the Hotel Calif-[C]-ornia _ _ _ _ Such a
[E7] Lovely place (Such a lovely place), Such a [Am] lovely face _ _ _ _ They
[F] Livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-[C]-fornia _ _ _ _ What a
[Dm7] Nice surprise (what a nice surprise), Bring your [E7] ali-biiiiiiiis

[Am] _ Mirrors on the ceiling, _ _ [E7] the pink champagne on ice, and she said
[G] _ "We are all just prisoners here, [D7] _ of our own device" _ _
[F] - And in the master's chambers, _ _ [C] _ They gathered for the feast
[Dm7] - They stab it with their steely knives, But they [E7] just can't, kill the beast _ _

[Am] _ Last thing I remember, I was [E7] - running for the door _ _
[G] _ I had to find the passage back to the [D7] place I was before _ _
[F] _ "Relax," said the night man, "we are [C] _ programmed to receive _ _
[Dm7] _ You can check-out any, time you like [E7] - But you can never leave!" _ _
[Am] [E7] [G] [D7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [E7] x4 [Am]

