

HOTEL CALIFORNIA

The Eagles

Am E7
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 E7
There she stood in the doorway; 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, and 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.
E7 Am
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
F C
There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm E
Anytime of year,(anytime of year) You can find us here...

Am E7
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a mercedes benz
G D
She got alot of pretty pretty boys that she calls friends
F C
How they danced in the court yard sweet summer sweat
Dm E
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
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969

F C
and still those voice 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.
E7 Am
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
F C
There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm E
Anytime of year,(anytime of year) You can find us here...

Am E7
Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice
(an she said)
G D
We are all just prisoners here , of our own device
F C
and in the master's chambers, They gathered for the feast
Dm
E
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
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
You can check out anytime you like
E
But you can never leave...

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 E
What a nice surprise; bring your alibis