

Hotel California - The Eagles

Intro Am E⁷ G D F C Dm E⁷

/ Verse $\overline{1}\setminus$

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim I had to stop for the night There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell

Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way

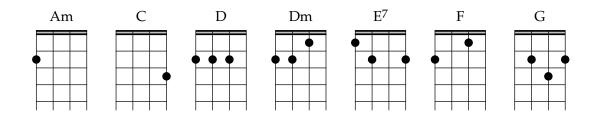
There were voices down the corridor; I thought I heard them say

Chorus 1 Welcome to the Hotel California Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here

Verse 2 \

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted; she got the Mercedes bends She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat. Some dance to remember, some dance to forget "Please bring me my wine" So I called up the Captain, He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine"



And still those voices are calling from far away Wake you up in the middle of the night

Just to hear them say...

Chorus 2

Welcome to the Hotel California

Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face

They livin' it up at the Hotel California

What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis

∕Verse 3\

Mirrors on the ceiling, E^7 The pink champagne on ice

And she said: "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"

And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast

They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door

I had to find the passage back, to the place I was before

"Relax" said the night man, "We are programmed to receive.

You can check-out any time you like, but you can never leave!"

Repeat Chorus 1

Outro

Am E⁷ G D F C Dm E⁷ Am/