

# Hotel California

Artist : Eagles

Kind : Rock

<sup>B<sub>m</sub></sup> On a dark desert highway, <sup>F<sup>#</sup>7</sup> cool wind in my hair  
<sup>A</sup> Warm smell of colitas, <sup>E</sup> rising up through the air  
<sup>G</sup> Up ahead in the distance, <sup>D</sup> I saw a shimmering light  
<sup>E<sub>m</sub></sup> My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
<sup>F<sup>#</sup></sup> I had to stop for the night  
<sup>B<sub>m</sub></sup> There she stood in the doorway;  
<sup>F<sup>#</sup>7</sup> I heard the mission bell  
<sup>A</sup> And I was thinking to myself,  
<sup>E</sup> 'this could be heaven or this could be hell'  
<sup>G</sup> Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
<sup>E<sub>m</sub></sup> There were voices down the corridor,  
<sup>F<sup>#</sup></sup> I thought I heard them say...

<sup>G</sup> Welcome to the hotel california <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>F<sup>#</sup>7</sup> Such a lovely place  
<sup>B<sub>m</sub></sup> Such a lovely face  
<sup>G</sup> Plenty of room at the hotel california <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>E<sub>m</sub></sup> Any time of year, you can find it here <sup>F<sup>#</sup></sup>

<sup>B<sub>m</sub></sup> Her mind is tiffany-twisted, <sup>F<sup>#</sup>7</sup> she got the mercedes bends  
<sup>A</sup> She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, <sup>E</sup> that she calls friends  
<sup>G</sup> How they dance in the courtyard, <sup>D</sup> sweet summer sweat.  
<sup>E<sub>m</sub></sup> Some dance to remember, <sup>F<sup>#</sup></sup> some dance to forget

<sup>B<sub>m</sub></sup> So I called up the captain,  
<sup>F<sup>#</sup>7</sup> 'please bring me my wine'  
<sup>A</sup> He said, 'we haven't had that spirit here since <sup>E</sup> nineteen sixty nine'  
<sup>G</sup> And still those voices are calling from <sup>D</sup> far away,

<sup>E<sub>m</sub></sup>  
Wake you up in the middle of the night  
<sup>F<sup>#</sup></sup>  
Just to hear them say...

<sup>G</sup> Welcome to the hotel <sup>D</sup>california

<sup>F<sup>#</sup></sup>  
Such a lovely place

<sup>B<sub>m</sub></sup>  
Such a lovely face

<sup>G</sup> They livin' it up at the hotel <sup>D</sup>california

What a nice <sup>E<sub>m</sub></sup>surprise, bring your <sup>F<sup>#</sup></sup>alibis

<sup>B<sub>m</sub></sup>  
Mirrors on the ceiling,

<sup>F<sup>#</sup></sup>  
The pink champagne on ice

And she said <sup>A</sup>'we are all just prisoners here, <sup>E</sup>of our own device'

<sup>G</sup>  
And in the master's chambers,

<sup>D</sup>  
They gathered for the feast

<sup>E<sub>m</sub></sup>  
The stab it with their steely knives,

But they <sup>F<sup>#</sup></sup>just can't kill the beast

<sup>B<sub>m</sub></sup>  
Last thing I remember, I was

<sup>F<sup>#</sup></sup>  
Running for the door

<sup>A</sup>  
I had to find the passage back

To the <sup>E</sup>place I was before

<sup>G</sup>  
'relax,' said the night man,

<sup>D</sup>  
We are programmed to receive.

<sup>E<sub>m</sub></sup>  
You can checkout any time you like,

<sup>F<sup>#</sup></sup>  
But you can never leave!