

Hotel California

Eagles

[Bm] [F#] [A] [E] [G] [D] [Em] [F#] (2X)

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

Chorus:

[G] Welcome to the Hotel [D] California
 Such a [F#] lovely place... such a lovely place... [Bm] such a lovely face
 [G] Plenty of room at the Hotel Califor[D]nia
 Any [Em] time of year... any time of year... you can [F#] find it here

[Bm] Her mind is Tiffany twisted, [F#] she got the Mercedes bends, uh!
 [A] She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys [E] that she calls friends
 [G] How they dance in the courtyard, [D] sweet summer sweat
 [Em] Some dance to remember, [F#] some dance to forget
 [Bm] So I called up the captain, [F#] "Please bring me my wine," he said
 [A] "We haven't had that spirit here since [E] nineteen sixty-nine"
 [G] And still those voices are calling from [D] far away
 [Em] Wake you up in the middle of the night, [F#] just to hear them say

Chorus:

[G] Welcome to the Hotel [D] California
 Such a [F#] lovely place... such a lovely place... [Bm] such a lovely face
 [G] Livin it up at the Hotel Califor[D]nia
 What a [Em] nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your [F#] alibis

[Bm] Mirrors on the ceiling, [F#] the pink champagne on ice, and she said,
 [A] "We are all just prisoners here, [E] of our own device"
 [G] And in the master's chambers, [D] they gathered for the feast
 [Em] They stab it with their steely knives, but they [F#] just can't kill the beast
 [Bm] Last thing I remember, [F#] I was running for the door
 [A] I had to find the passage back to the [E] place I was before
 [G] "Relax" said the nightman, "We are [D] programmed to receive"

[Em]"You can check out anytime you like, [F#]but you can never leave"

O[Bm]n a dark desert highway, c[F#]ool wind in my hair
 W[A]arm smell of colitas r[E]ising up through the air
 U[G]p ahead in the distance, I[D] saw a shimmering light
 M[Em]y head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I[F#] had to stop for the night
 T[Bm]here she stood in the doorway; I[F#] heard the mission bell
 A[A]nd I was thinking to myself this could be h[E]eaven or this could be hell
 T[G]hen she lit up a candle, [D]and she showed me the way
 T[Em]here were voices down the corridor, I[F#] thought I heard them say

Chorus:

W[G]elcome to the Hotel Calif[D]ornia.
 Such a l[Em]ovely place, such a l[Bm7]ovely face
 Plen[G]ty of room at the Hotel Californ[D]ia
 Any time[Em] of year (any time of year) you can find[F#] it here

H[Bm]er mind is Tiffany twisted, she g[F#]ot the Mercedes bends
 S[A]he got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that sh[E]e calls friends
 H[G]ow they dance in the cour[D]tyard, sweet summer sweat
 S[Em]ome dance to remember, some dance to [F#]forget
 S[Bm]o I called up the captain; "Plea[F#]se bring me my wine."
 "[A]We haven't had that spirit here since ninet[E]en sixty-nine"
 [G]And still those voices are calling from [D]far away
 W[Em]ake you up in the middle of the night, jus[F#]t to hear them say

Chorus:

W[G]elcome to the Hotel Calif[D]ornia.
 Such a l[Em]ovely place, such a l[Bm7]ovely face
 They[G] livin' it up at the Hotel Calif[D]ornia
 What a[Em] nice surprise (what a nice surprise) br[F#]ing your alibis

M[Bm]irrors on the ceiling, the pink c[F#]hampagne on ice
 A[A]nd she said "We are all just prisoners here, of o[E]ur own device"
 A[G]nd in the master's chambers, they gathe[D]red for the feast
 T[Em]hey stab it with their steely knives, but [F#]they just can't kill the beast
 L[Bm]ast thing I remember, I was runni[F#]ng for the door
 I[A] had to find the passage back to the place I was [E]before
 "[G]Relax" said the nightman, "We are progr[D]ammed to receive"
 "[Em]You can check out anytime you like, but yo[F#]u can never leave"

Chorus: