

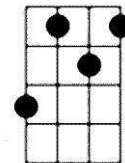
# Hotel California

Eagles II-60

(starts on F#)

Bm F#  
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
 A E  
 Warn smell of colitas, rising through the air  
 G D  
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
 Em F#  
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night

F# = Gb



There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell Bm F#  
And I was thinking to myself: this could be heaven or this could be hell A E  
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way G D  
There were voices down the corridor; I thought I heard them say: Em F#

Welcome to the Hotel California G D  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face F# Bm  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California G D  
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here Em F#

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz Bm F#  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends A E  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat G D  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget Em F#

So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine", He said Bm F#  
 "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine" A E  
 And still those voices are calling from far away G D  
 Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say: Em F#

Welcome to the Hotel California G D  
 Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face F# Bm  
 They're livin' it up at the Hotel California G D  
 What a nice smprise (what a nice-surprise), bring your alibis Em F#

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and she said Bm F#  
 "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device" A E  
 And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast G D  
 They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast Em F#

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door Bm F#  
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before A E  
 "Relax," said the night man, "We am programmed to receive G D  
 You can cheek out any time you like, but you can never leave" Em F#