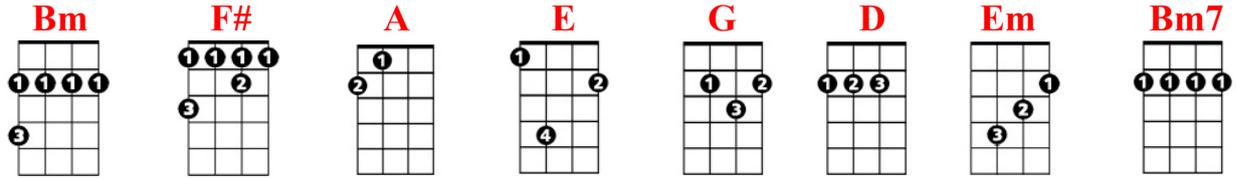


# Hotel California



Intro : **Bm F# A E G D Em F#**

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

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

**G** **D**  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
**F#** **Bm7**  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
**G** **D**  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
**Em** **F#**  
Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

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

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

**G** **D**  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
**Em** **Bm7**  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
**G** **D**  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California  
**Em** **F#**  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis

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

**Bm** **F#**  
Last thing I remember I was running for the door  
**A** **E**  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
**G** **D**  
Relax said the nightman, we are programmed to receive  
**Em** **F#**  
You can check out anytime you like but you can never leave

**The Eagles**

1976