

Hotel California (The Eagles)

Bm	F#	A	E	G	D	Em
x		x0 0 0 00	000	xx0	0 000	
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1 1 2nd	1 11 2nd		1			
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2	2	213	23	1	1 2	23
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34	34			2 3	3	

Strumming: |1 2 3 4 | 2x
 D D U U D U

Verse 1:

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
 (repeat chords)
 There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
 A
 And I was thinking to myself this could be
 E
 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

Chorus:

G D
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
 Em Bm
 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

Verse 3:

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
So I called up the captain,
'please bring me my wine'
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:

Verse 4:

Mirrors on the ceiling,
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
The 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 checkout any time you like,
But you can never leave

Chorus: