

Hotel California

Eagles

Hmi, F#, A, E, G, D, Emi, F#

Hmi

1. On a dark desert highway,

F#

Cool wind in my hair,

A

Warm smell of colitas

E

rising up through the air.

G

Up a head in the distance,

D

I saw a shimmering light

Emi

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,

F#

I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway

I heard the mission bell

And I was thinking to myself

this could be heaven or this could be hell

Then she lit up a candle

And she showed me the way

There were voices down the corridor

I thought I heard them say:

G

D

R. Welcome to the Hotel California.

Emi

Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)

Hmi7

such a lovely face.

G

D

Plenty of room at the Hotel California.

Emi

Any time of year (any time of year)

F#

you can find it here."

2. Her mind is Tiffany twisted,

she got a Mercedes Benz,

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 more wine

We haven't had that spirit

here since nineteen sixtynine.

And still those voices are calling from far away

wake you up in the middle of the night

just to hear them say:

R. Welcome to the Hotel California.

Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)

such a lovely face.

They livin'it up at the Hotel California.

What a nice surprice (what a nice surprise)

bring your alibis.

3. 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,

They stab it with their steely knives,

but they 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 check out any time you like,

but you can never leave."

R. Welcome ...