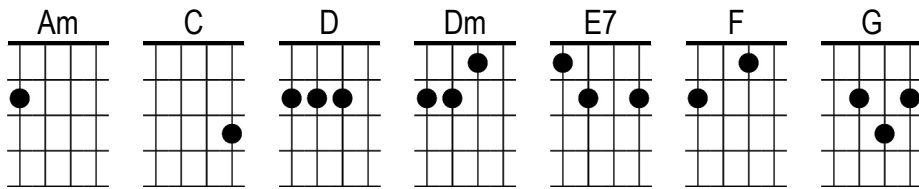


Hotel California

The Eagles



Intro

Am **E7** **G** **D** **F** **C** **Dm** $\frac{1}{2}$ **E7** **E7**↓

Am On a dark desert | highway, **E7** cool wind in my | hair

G Warm smell of co | litas, **D** rising up through the | air

F Up ahead in the | distance, **C** I saw a shimmering | light

Dm My head grew heavy and my | sight grew dim

E7 I had to stop for the | night

Am There she stood in the | doorway, **E7** I heard the mission | bell

G And I was thinkin' | to myself, "This could be **D** heaven or this could be | hell"

F Then she lit up a | candle, **C** and she showed me the | way

Dm There were voices down the | corridor,

E7 I thought I heard them | say,

F Welcome to the | Hotel Cali**C**ifornia |

Such a **E7** lovely place, (*such a | lovely place,*) such a **Am** lovely face |

F Plenty of room at the | Hotel Cali**C**ifornia |

Any **Dm** time of year, (*any | time of year,*) you can **E7** find it here |

Am Her mind is Tiffany | twisted, **E7** she got the Mercedes | bends
G She got a lot of | pretty, pretty boys, **D** that she calls | friends
F How they dance in the | courtyard, **C** sweet summer | sweat
Dm Some dance to re|member, **E7** some dance to for|get
Am So I called up the | captain, **E7** "Please bring me my | wine"
He said, **G** "We haven't had that | spirit here since **D** nineteen sixty-|nine"
F And still those | voices are calling from **C** far a |way,
Dm Wake you up in the | middle of the night
E7 Just to hear them | say,

F Welcome to the | Hotel Cali**C**ifornia |
Such a **E7** lovely place, (*such a | lovely place,*) such a **Am** lovely face |
They're **F** livin' it up at the | Hotel Cali**C**ifornia |
What a **Dm** nice surprise, (*what a | nice surprise,*) bring your **E7↓** alibis **nc**

Am Mirrors on the | ceiling, **E7** the pink champagne on | ice
And she said, **G** "We are all just | prisoners here, **D** of our own de|vice"
F And in the master's | chambers, **C** they gathered for the | feast
They **Dm** stab it with their | steely knives,
But they **E7** just can't kill the | beast
Am Last thing I re|member, I was **E7** runnin' for the | door
I had to **G** find the passage | back to the **D** place I was be|fore
F "Relax," said the | night man, we are **C** programmed to re|ceive
Dm You can checkout any | time you like,
E7 But you can never | leave

Am | **E7** | **G** | **D** | **F** | **C** | **Dm** | **E7** **E7↓**