## **Hotel California** (Eagles)

Outro: Am E7 G D F C Dm E7

Intro: Am E7 G D F C Dm E7 2x
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair, warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  F C Dm  Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light, my head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim  E7 I had to stop for the night, there she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell  G D F  And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell, then she lit up a candle  C Dm E  And she showed me the way there were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say
F C E7 Am  Ref.: Welcome to the Hotel California such a lovely place such a lovely face F C Dm E7  Plenty of room at the Hotel California any time of year you can find it here
Am E7 G  Her mind is Tiffany twisted she's got the Mercedes Benz she's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys  D F C  That she calls friends how they dance in the courtyard sweet summer sweat  Dm E7 Am  Some dance to remember some dance to forget so I called up the Captain  E7 G D  Please bring me my wine he said we haven't had that spirit here since 1969  F C  And still those voices are calling from far away  Dm E7  Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say
C E7 Am  Ref.: Welcome to the Hotel California such a lovely Place such a lovely face F C Dm E7  They're livin' it up at the Hotel California what a nice surprise bring your alibies
Am E7 G  Mirrors on the ceiling the pink champaign on ice and she said we are all just prisoners here  D F C  Of our own device and in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast  Dm E7 Am  They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast last thing I remember  E G D  I was running for the door I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  F C Dm  Relax said the nightman we are programed to recieve you can check out any time you like  E  But you never leave

**3**x