

Hotel California - Eagles

Intro

Bm F#7 A E7 G D Em F#7 x2

Couplet

Bm F#7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A E7
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
G D
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Em F#7
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim; I had to stop for the night.

Bm F#7
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
A E7
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#7
There were voices down the corridor. I thought I heard them say...

Refrain

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California...
F#7 Bm
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place) such a lovely face...
G D
Plenty of room at the Hotel California...
Em F#7
Any time of year, (any time of year) you can find it here...

Couplet

Bm F#7
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Bends
A E7
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
G D
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Em F#7
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Bm F#7
So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine"
A E7
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
G D

And still those voices are calling from far away,

Em **F#7**
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say...

Refrain

G **D**
Welcome to the Hotel California...

F#7 **Bm** **F#7**
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place) such a lovely face...

G **D**
They livin' it up at the Hotel California...

Em **F#7**
What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis...

Couplet

Bm **F#7**
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice

A **E7**
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#7**
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

Bm **F#7**
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door

A **E7**
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before

G **D**
"Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive.

Em **F#7**
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave".