

Hotel California - Eagles

Intro

C#m G#7 B F#7 A E F#m G#7 x2

Couplet

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

C#m G#7
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
B F#7
And I was thinking to myself, "This could be Heaven or this could be Hell."
A E
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
F#m G#7
There were voices down the corridor. I thought I heard them say...

Refrain

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

Couplet

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

C#m G#7
So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine"
B F#7
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
A E
And still those voices are calling from far away,
F#m G#7
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say...

Refrain

A **E**
Welcome to the Hotel California...
G#7 **C#m**
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place) such a lovely face...
A **E**
They livin' it up at the Hotel California...
F#m **G#7**
What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis...

Couplet

C#m **G#7**
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
B **F#7**
And she said, "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
A **E**
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
F#m **G#7**
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

C#m **G#7**
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
B **F#7**
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
A **E**
"Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive."
F#m **G#7**
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave".