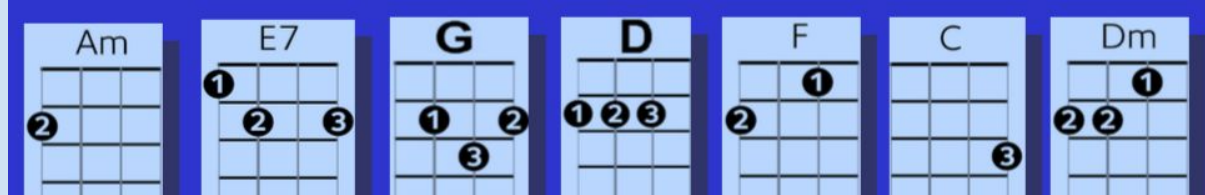


Hotel California *by Don Felder, Glenn Frey, Don Henley 1976 {performed by The Eagles }*

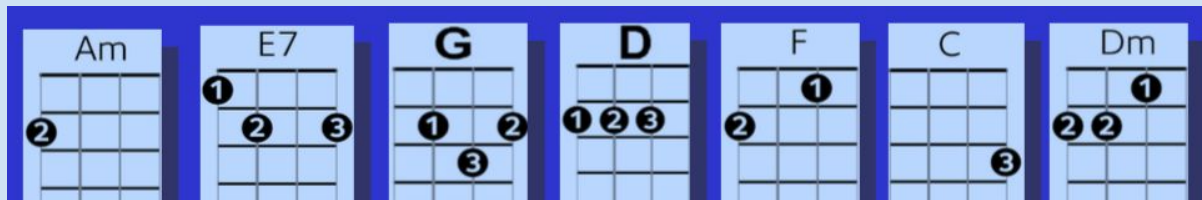


[Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7]

FIRST

[Am] On a dark desert highway, [E7] cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas [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 thinking to myself

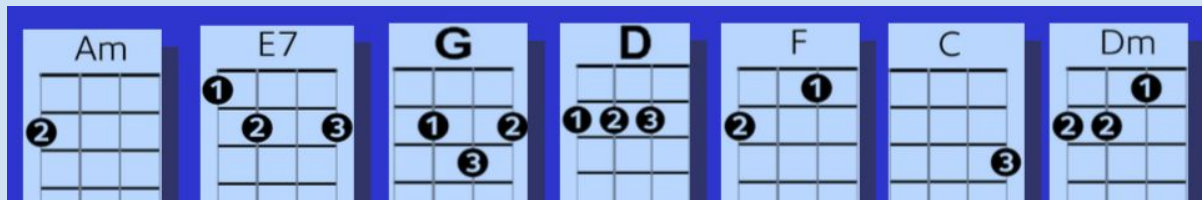
this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell,

[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:





CHORUS 1

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia.

Such a [Dm] lovely place, such a [Am] lovely face —

[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

Any [Dm] time of year — you can [E7] find it here.





SECOND

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, [E7] she got the Mercedes bends.

[G] She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that [D] she calls friends.

[F] How they danced in the courtyard, [C] sweet summer sweat,

[Dm] Some dance to remember, [E7] Some dance to forget.

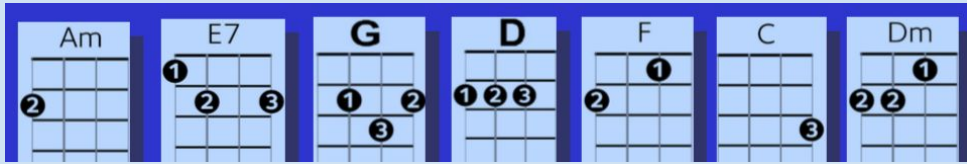
[Am] So I called up the Captain, [E7] "Please bring me my wine."

He said, [G] "We haven't had that spirit here
since [D] nineteen-sixty-nine."

[F] And still those voice are calling from [C] far away;

[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say:





CHORUS 2

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia.

Such a [Dm] lovely place, such a [Am] lovely face —

[F] Livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

What a [Dm] nice surprise — Bring your [E7] alibis.





THIRD



[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling; [E7] pink champagne on ice;
 She said, [G] "We are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device.

[F] In the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast

[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives

But they [E7] just can't kill the beast.

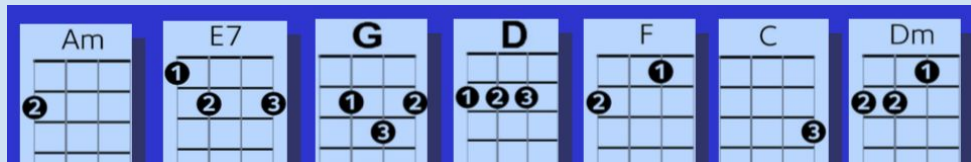
[Am] Last thing I remember, I was [E7] running for the door.

[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before.

[F] "Relax," said the night man. We are [C] programmed to receive.

[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave.





LAST CHORUS

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia.

Such a [Dm] lovely place, such a [Am] lovely face —

They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

What a [Dm] nice surprise — Bring your [E7] alibis. [Am]

