

Hotel California

intro: Dm A

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

Dm A
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
C G
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell
Bb F
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Gm A
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

CHORUS:

Bb F
Welcome to the Hotel California.
Gm Dm7
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
Bb F
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Gm A
Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

Dm A
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
C G
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
Bb F
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Gm A
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Dm A
So I called up the captain; "Please bring me my wine."
C G
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
Bb F
And still those voices are calling from far away
Gm A
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

CHORUS:

Bb F
Welcome to the Hotel California.

Gm Dm7
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

Bb F
They livin' it up at the Hotel California

Gm A
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis

Dm A
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice

C G
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"

Bb F
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast

Gm A
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

Dm A
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door

C G
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before

Bb F
"Relax" said the nightman, "We are programmed to receive"

Gm A
"You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"

(Instrumental and fade)