



HOTEL CALIFORNIA

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

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

Bb Welcome to the Hotel California
Gm Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
Bb Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Gm Any time of year, you can find it here

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

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

Bb Welcome to the Hotel California
Gm Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
Bb Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Gm Any time of year, you can find it here

Dm Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
C And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
Bb And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Gm They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

Dm Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
C I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
Bb "Relax" said the nightman, "We are programmed to receive"
Gm "You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"
Bb Welcome to the Hotel California
Gm Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
Bb Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Gm What a nice surprise, bring your alibis