

HOTEL CALIFORNIA

^{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 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 Heaven or this could be Hell
^F then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
^{Dm} there were voices down the corridor ^{E7} I thought I heard them say

^F welcome to the Hotel California, ^C such a lovely ^{E7} place, such a lovely ^{Am} face
^F plenty of room at the Hotel California ^C any time of year you can find it here ^{E7}

^{Am} her mind is Tiffany-twisted, ^{E7} she got the Mercedes Benz
^G she got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends
^F how they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
^{Dm} some dance to remember, some dance to forget ^{E7}

^{Am} so I called up the captain, ^{E7} please bring me my wine
^G he said, we haven't had that spirit here since ^D 1969
^F and still those voices are calling from far away ^C
^{Dm} wake you up in the middle of the night ^{E7} just to hear them say

^F welcome to the Hotel California, ^C such a lovely ^{E7} place, such a lovely ^{Am} face
^F they livin' it up at the Hotel California, ^C what a nice surprise, bring your ^{Dm} alibis ^{E7}

^{Am} mirrors on the ceiling, ^{E7} the pink champagne on ice
^G and she said, we are all just prisoners here ^D of our own device
^F and in the master's chambers ^C they gathered for the feast
^{Dm} they stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast ^{E7}

^{Am} last thing I remember I was ^{E7} running for the door
^G I had to find the passage back to the place ^D I was before
^F relax, said the night man, ^C we are programmed to receive
^{Dm} you can check out anytime you like but you can never leave ^{E7}