

# Hotel California

Eagles (1976)

Intro *Am E7 G D F C Dm E7* x2

Verse *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  
*D* This could be 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 *F* Welcome to the Hotel *C* California.  
*E7* Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a *Am* lovely face  
*F* Plenty of room at the Hotel *C* California  
*Dm* Any time of year, (any time of year) *E7* You can find it here

Verse *Am* Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, *E7* She got the Mercedes bends  
*G* She got a lot of pretty pretty boys *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** **E7**  
So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)  
**G** **D**  
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969  
**F** **C**  
and still those voices are calling from far away  
**Dm**  
Wake you up in the middle of the night  
**E7**  
Just to hear them say...

**F** **C**  
Chorus Welcome to the Hotel California.  
**E7** **Am**  
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face  
**F** **C**  
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California  
**Dm** **E7**  
What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis

Verse

**Am** **E7**  
Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she said)  
**G** **D**  
We are all just prisoners here, of our own device  
**F** **C**  
and in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast  
**Dm**  
They stab it with their steely knives but they  
**E7**  
just can't kill the beast

**Am** **E7**  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
**G** **D**  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
**F** **C**  
Relax-said the night man; we are programmed to receive  
**Dm**  
You can check out any time you like  
**E7**  
But you can never leave...

Outro Solo *Am E7 G D F C Dm E7 x3*

Harmonies *Am E7 G D F C Dm E7 x2*

*(fade out)*