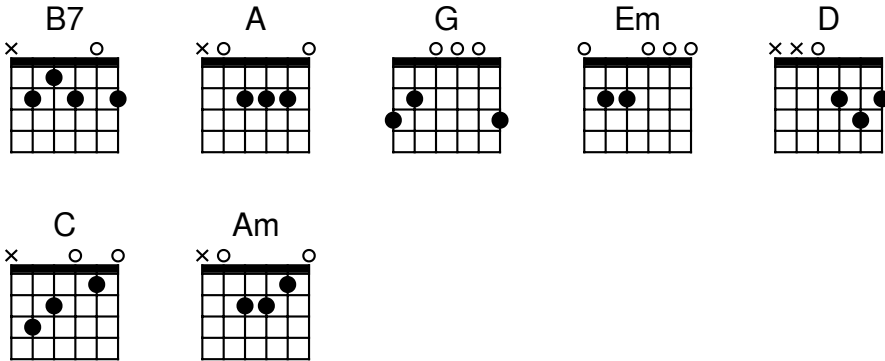


# Intro (2x): [Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7]



Em On a dark desert highway B7 cool wind in my hair  
D Warm smell of colitas A rising up through the air  
C Up ahead in the distance G I saw a shimmering light  
Am My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
B7 I had to stop for the night

Em There she stood in the doorway B7 I heard the mission bell  
D And I was thinking to myself this could be A heaven or this could be hell  
C Then she lit up a candle G and she showed me the way  
Am There were voices down the corridor B7 I thought I heard them say

C Welcome to the Hotel CaliGfornia  
Such a Am lovely place such a Em lovely face  
C Plenty of room at the Hotel CaliGfornia  
Any Am time of year you can B7 find it here

Em Her mind is Tiffany twisted B7 she got the Mercedes bends  
D She got a lot of pretty pretty boys A that she calls friends  
C How they dance in the courtyard G sweet summer sweat  
Am Some dance to remember B7 some dance to forget

Em So I called up the captain B7 please bring me my wine  
He said D we haven't had that spirit here since A nineteen sixty-nine  
C And still those voices are calling from G far away  
Am Wake you up in the middle of the night B7 just to hear them say

C Welcome to the Hotel CaliGfornia  
Such a Am lovely place such a Em lovely face  
They C livin' it up at the Hotel CaliGfornia  
What a Am nice surprise bring your B7 alibis

Em Mirrors on the ceiling B7 the pink champagne on ice  
And she said D we are all just prisoners here A of our own device  
C And in the master's chambers G they gathered for the feast  
Am They stab it with their steely knives but they B7 just can't kill the beast

Em Last thing I remember I was B7 running for the door  
D I had to find the passage back to the A place I was before  
C Relax said the nightman we are G programmed to receive  
Am You can check out anytime you like B7 but you can never leave

Outro (2x): Em B7 D A C G Am B7

Final chord: Em

On a dark desert highway cool whip in my hair  
Warm smell of fajitas rising up through the air  
up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
My stomach growled and my sight grew dim  
I had to stop for a bite

There she stood in the doorway I smell the Taco Bell  
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell  
then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say

Welcome to the fast food Mexicana  
Such a lovely place for your diet disgrace  
Plenty of choice at the fast food Mexicana