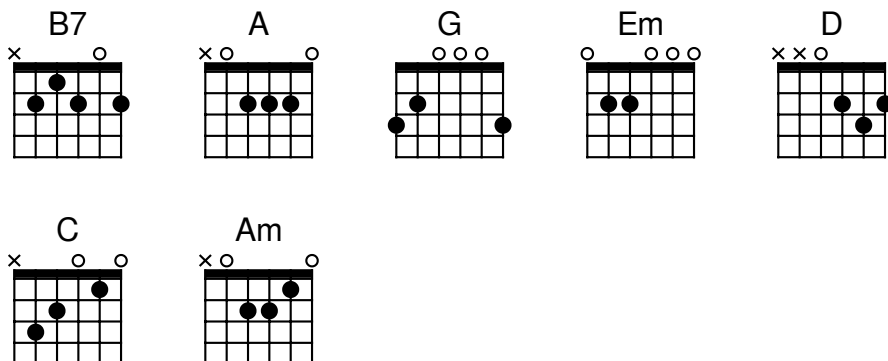


Intro (2x): [Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7]



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