

# Hotel California – The Eagles (1977)

Intro : Em / B7 / D / A / C / G / Am / B7 /

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

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

C / G / B7 / Em /  
Welcome to the Hotel California .. such a lovely place (*such a lovely place*), such a lovely face  
C / G / Am / B7 /  
There's plenty of room at the Hotel California, anytime of year (*anytime of year*), you can find it here.

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

Em / B7 /  
So I called up the captain... please bring me my wine (he said ...)  
D / A / C / G /  
“We haven't had that spirit here since... 1969”, and still those voices are calling ..from far away,  
Am / B7 /  
Wake you up in the middle of the night... just to hear them say ...

C / G / B7 / Em /  
Welcome to the Hotel California, Such a lovely place, (*such a lovely place*), such a lovely face  
C / G / Am / B7 /  
Living it up at the Hotel California, What a nice surprise (*what a nice surprise*)...bring your alibis...

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

Em / B7 / D /  
Last thing I remember... I was running for the door, I had to find the passage back ..  
A / C / G /  
to the place I was before, "Relax", said the night man, “We are programmed to receive ....  
Am / B7 /  
You can check out anytime you like, but.....you can never leave”.

Outro: Em / B7 / D / A / C / G / Am / B7 / Em {stop}

## Chords

