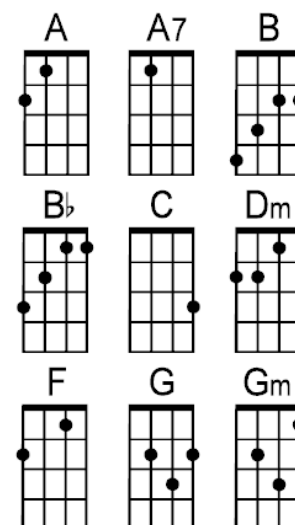


Hotel California

Felder, Henley and Frey

Dm A C G
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair. Warm smell of golitas rising up through the air
Bb F
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Gm A
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night
Dm A
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
C G
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell
Bb F
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Gm A
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say



Bb F Gm A7
Welcome to the Hotel California. Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
Bb F Gm A
Plenty of room at the Hotel California. Any time of year, you can find it here
(Final chorus lyrics:) What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Dm A
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got a Mercedes Benz.
C G
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
Bb F Gm A
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat. Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
Dm A C G
So I called up the captain, Please bring me my wine. He said We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
Bb F
And still those voices are calling from far away
Gm A
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

<chorus>

Dm A
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
C G
And she said We are all just prisoners here of our own device
Bb F
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Gm A
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast
Dm A
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
C G
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
Bb F
Relax said the nightman, we are programmed to receive
Gm A
You can check out any time you like but you can never leave

<chorus>

