

Hotel California

Eagles



Composição: Don Felder / Don Henley / Glenn Frey

Tom: **Bm**

[Intro]

[Intro - Parte 1 de 3]

[Intro - Parte 2 de 3]

[Intro - Parte 3 de 3: Tab 1]

[Intro - Parte 3 de 3: Tab 2]

[Intro - Parte 3 de 3: Tab 3]

[Intro - Parte 3 de 3: Tab 4]

[Primeira Parte: Tab 1]

[Primeira Parte: Tab 2]

[Primeira Parte: Tab 3]

[Primeira Parte: Tab 4]

[Primeira Parte - Dedilhado Intro]

[Primeira Estrofe]

Bm

On a dark desert highway

F#7

Cool wind in my hair

A

Warm smell of colitas

E7

Rising up through the air

G

Up ahead in the distance

D

I saw a shimmering light

Em

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

F#7

I had to stop for the night

[Segunda Estrofe]

Bm

There she stood in the doorway

F#7

I heard the mission bell

A

And I was thinking to myself

E7

This could be Heaven or this could be Hell

G

Then she lit up a candle

D

And she showed me the way

Em

There were voices down the corridor

F#7

I thought I heard them say

[Refrão - Parte 1 de 3]

[Refrão - Parte 2 de 3]

[Refrão - Parte 3 de 3]

G

D

Welcome to the Hotel California

F#7

Such a lovely place

Bm

Such a lovely face

G

D

Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Em

Any time of year

F#7

You can find us here

Segunda parte - repete dedilhado

[Primeira estrofe]

Bm

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted

F#7

She got the Mercedes-Benz

A

She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys

E

That she calls friends

G

How they dance in the courtyard

D

Sweet summer sweat

Em

Some dance to remember

F#7

Some dance to forget

[Segunda estrofe]

Bm
 So I called up the Captain
F#7
 Please bring me my wine, he said
A
 We haven't had that spirit here since
E
 Nineteen sixty-nine
G **D**
 And still those voices are calling from far
 away
Em
 Wake you up in the middle of the night
F#7
 Just to hear them say

[Refrão]

G **D**
 Welcome to the Hotel California
F#7
 Such a lovely place
Bm
 Such a lovely face
G **D**
 We're livin' it up at the Hotel California
Em
 What a nice surprise
F#7
 Bring your alibis

[Terceira parte]

[Primeira estrofe - pausa]

Mirrors on the ceiling
 The pink champagne on ice, and she said
 We are all just prisoners here
 Of our own device
 And in the master's chambers
 They gathered for the feast
 The stab it with their steely knives
 But they just can't kill the beast

[Segunda estrofe]

Bm
 Last thing I remember, I was
F#7
 Running for the door

A
 I had to find the passage back
E
 To the place I was before
G
 Relax, said the night man
D
 We are programmed to receive
Em
 You can check out any time you like
F#7
 But you can never leave

[Solo] **Bm F#7 A E7 G D Em F#7**

[Solo - Parte 1 de 8]

[Solo - Parte 2 de 8]

[Solo - Parte 3 de 8]

[Solo - Parte 4 de 8]

[Solo - Parte 5 de 8]

[Solo - Parte 6 de 8]

[Solo - Parte 7 de 8]

[Solo - Parte 8 de 8]

[Solo Final]

[Solo Final - Parte 1 de 8]

[Solo Final - Parte 2 de 8]

[Solo Final - Parte 3 de 8]

[Solo Final - Parte 4 de 8]

[Solo Final - Parte 5 de 8]

[Solo Final - Parte 6 de 8]

[Solo Final - Parte 7 de 8]

[Solo Final - Parte 8 de 8]