

Hotel California

Eagles

Hmi F# A E G D Emi F#

- Hmi** **F#**
1. On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A **E**
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
G **D**
Up a head in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Emi **F#**
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night
2. There she stood in the doorway I heard the mission 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:
- G** **D**
R: Welcome to the Hotel California
Emi **Hmi7**
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
G **D**
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Emi **F#**
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here
3. Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got a Mercedes Benz
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
4. So I called up the captain: "Please bring me more wine
We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine."
And still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say:
- R: Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis

5. 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

They stab it with their steely knives, but they can’t kill the beast

6. Last thing I remember, I was running for the door

I had to find the passage back to the place I was before

“Relax,” said the night man, “we are programmed to receive

You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave”