

VOCAL DUET

Hotel California

Keyboard

Dm (Guitar - Finger Pick)

A7

C

G

5 B_b F Gm A

9 Dm A7 3

11 C G 3

13 B_b F 3

15 Gm7 A7

17 Dm A7

(M) On a dark desert high-way, cool wind in my hair,
warm smell of coli-tas, ris-ing up through the air.

Up a-head in the dis-tance saw a shim-mer-ing light.

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, had to stop for the night.

There she stood in the door-way, I heard the mis-sion bell.

2
19 C G 3 3

I was think-ing to my - self, "This could be heav-en or this could be hell."

21 B♭ F 3

Then she lit up a can - dle, and she showed me the way.

23 Gm7 A7

There were voic-es down the cor-ri - dor, I thought I heard them say,

25 B♭ F

(F) Wel-come to the Ho - tel Cal - i - for - nia,

(M) Wel-come to the Ho - tel Cal - i - for - nia, such a

27 A Dm /E /F /G /A

such a love - ly place. There's They're

27

love - ly place, such a love - ly face. There's They're

29 B♭ F

plen-ty of room at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for - nia, for - nia.

29

liv - in' it up at the Hot - el Cal - i - for - nia, for - nia.

plen-ty of room at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for - nia, an - y what a

31 Gm A To Coda Ø

31

an - y time of year. what a nice sur - prise.

time of year, nice sur - prise, you can bring your find it here. al - i - bis.

33 Dm 3 A 3
(M) Her mind is Tif-fan-y twist-ed, she's got the Mer-ce-des Benz.

35 C G
She got a lot of pret-ty, pret-ty boys she calls friends.

37 Bb F 3
How they dance in the court-yard, sweet sum-mer sweat.

39 Gm7 A7
Some dance to re-mem-ber, some dance to for-get.

41 Dm A 3
So, I called up the Cap-tain, "Please bring me my wine." He said,

43 C G 3
We have-n't had that spir-it here since nine-teen six-ty nine."

45 Bb F
(F) And still those voic-es are call-ing from far a-way.

45 (M) And still those voic-es are call-ing from far a-way,

47 Gm7 A7 D.S. al Coda
(M) wake you up in the mid-dle of the night just to hear them say,

49 ♩ Coda Dm 3 A 3
(M) Mir-rors on the ceil-ing, the pink cham-pagne on ice. And she said,

4
51 C
"We are all just pris - on - ers here of our own de-vice."
53 B_b
And in the mas - ter's cham-bers they gath - ered for their feast.
55 Gm7
They stabbed it with their steel - y knives, but they just can't kill the beast.
57 Dm
Last thing I re - mem - ber, I was run-ning for the door.
59 C
I had to find the pass-age back to the place I was be-fore.
61 B_b
"Re - lax," said the night man, "We are pro - grammed to re - ceive.
63 Gm7
You can check out an - y time you like, but you can ne - ver leave."
65 Dm (Guitar)
A
67 C
G
69 B_b
F
71 Gm7
A
Dm