

Hotel California

Dm (Guitar - Finger Pick) A7 C G

5 Bb F Gm A

9 Dm A7 3

(M) On a dark des-ert high - way, cool wind in my hair,

11 C G 3

warm smell of co - li - tas, ris - ing up through the air. —

13 Bb F 3

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

15 Gm7 A7

My head grew heav-y and my sight grew dim, had to stop for the night.

17 Dm A7

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 Bb 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 Bb F

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

25 (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

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

29 Bb F

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

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

plen-ty of room at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for - nia — an - y

liv - in' it up at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for - nia, — what a

31 Gm A To Coda ☺

an - y time of year.

31 what a nice sur - prise.

time of year, you can find it here.

nice sur - prise, bring your al - i - bis.

33 Dm A 3 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.
 (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,

⊕ Coda
 49 Dm 3 A 3
 (M) Mir - rors on the ceil - ling, 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 Bb

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 Bb

"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)

67 C

69 Bb

71 Gm7

Dm