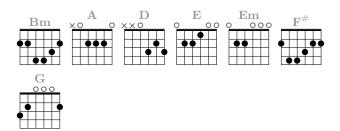
The Eagles - Hotel California



Bm On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair A Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air G Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light Em My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell A And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell

Grand D D There she lit up a candle and she showed me the way.

Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way Em There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

Welcome to the Hotel California. Such a lovely place, such a lovely face Green Plenty of room at the Hotel California Em Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

Bm Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes benz A E She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends A How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat A E Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Bm So I called up the Captain, 'Please bring me my wine' A He said, 'we haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine'

And still those voices are calling from far away, $\stackrel{\mathbf{Em}}{\text{Wake}}$ you up in the middle of the night $\stackrel{\mathbf{F}}{\text{Just}}$ to hear them say

Welcome to the Hotel California.

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

Graph They livin' it up at the Hotel California

Em What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis

Bm Mirrors on the ceiling, $\stackrel{D}{\text{The}}$ pink champagne on ice $\stackrel{A}{\text{A}}$ And she said, 'we are all just prisoners here, $\stackrel{E}{\text{of}}$ our own device' $\stackrel{C}{\text{A}}$ And in the master's chambers, $\stackrel{D}{\text{The}}$ gathered for the feast $\stackrel{E}{\text{Em}}$ They stab it with their steely knives, $\stackrel{E}{\text{But}}$ they just can't kill the beast

Bm Last thing I remember, I was running for the door A 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.

Em You can check out any time you like, $F^{\#}$ But you can

never leave!"

Welcome to the Hotel California.

Em
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Em
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis