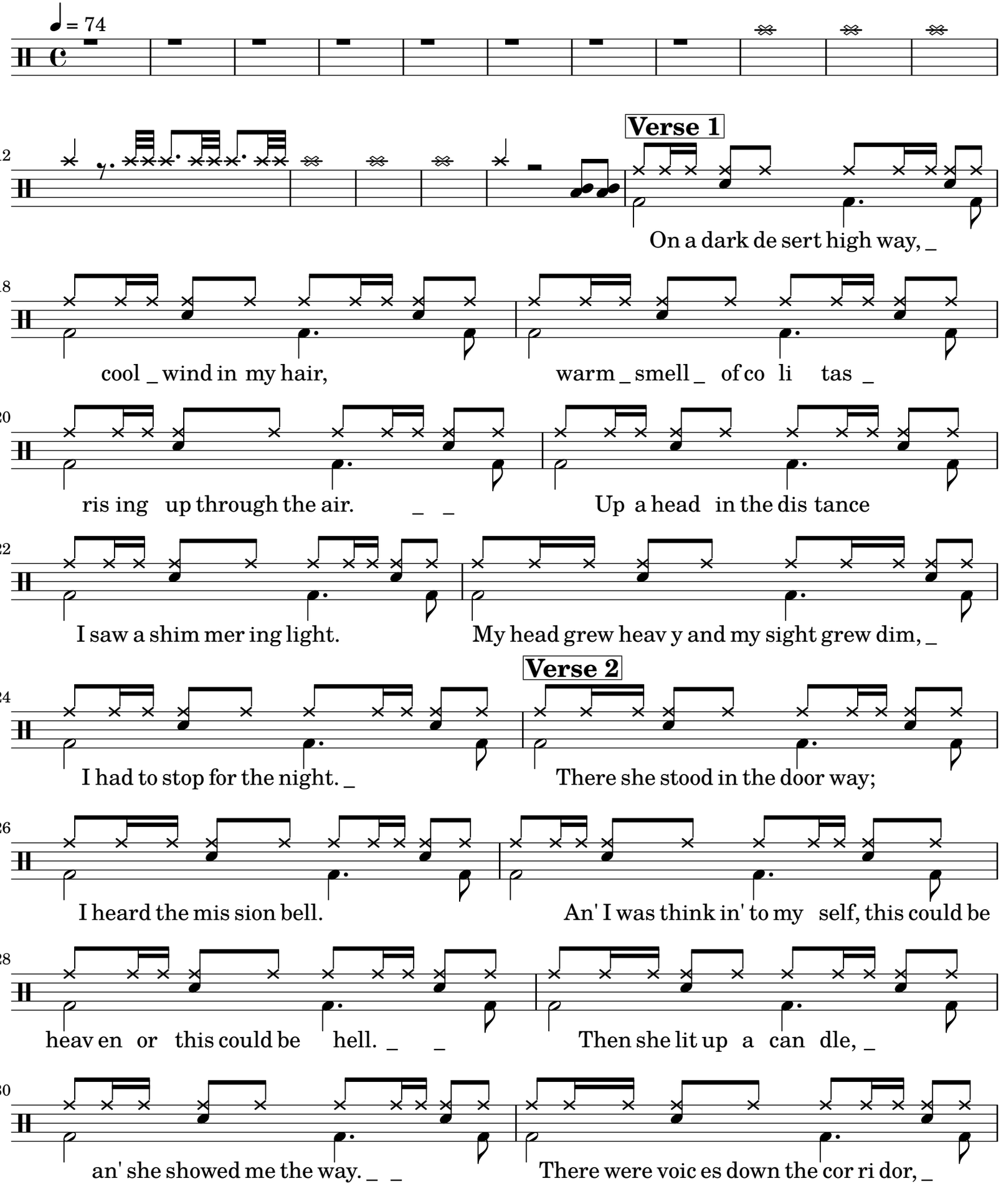
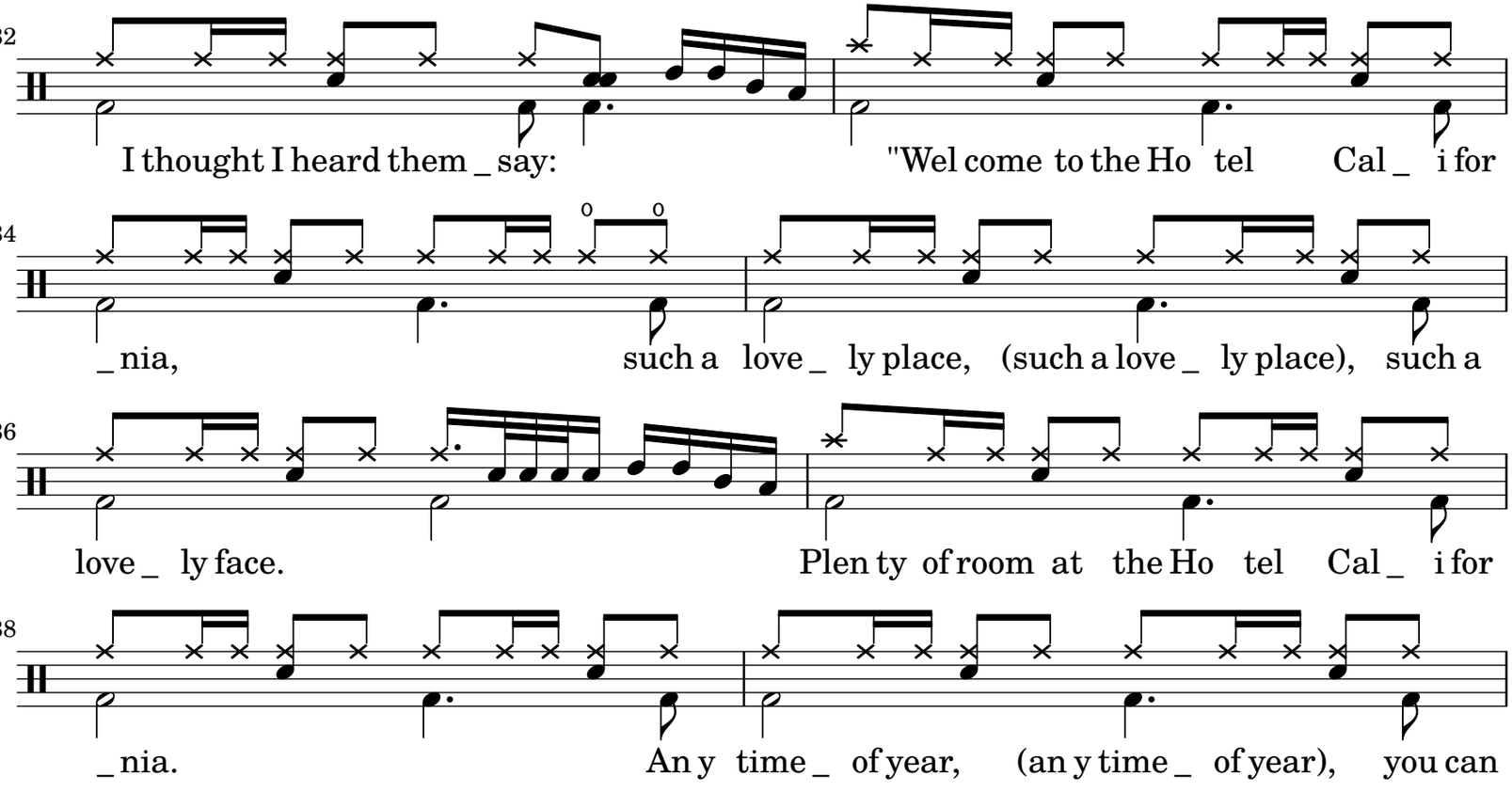
# Hotel California

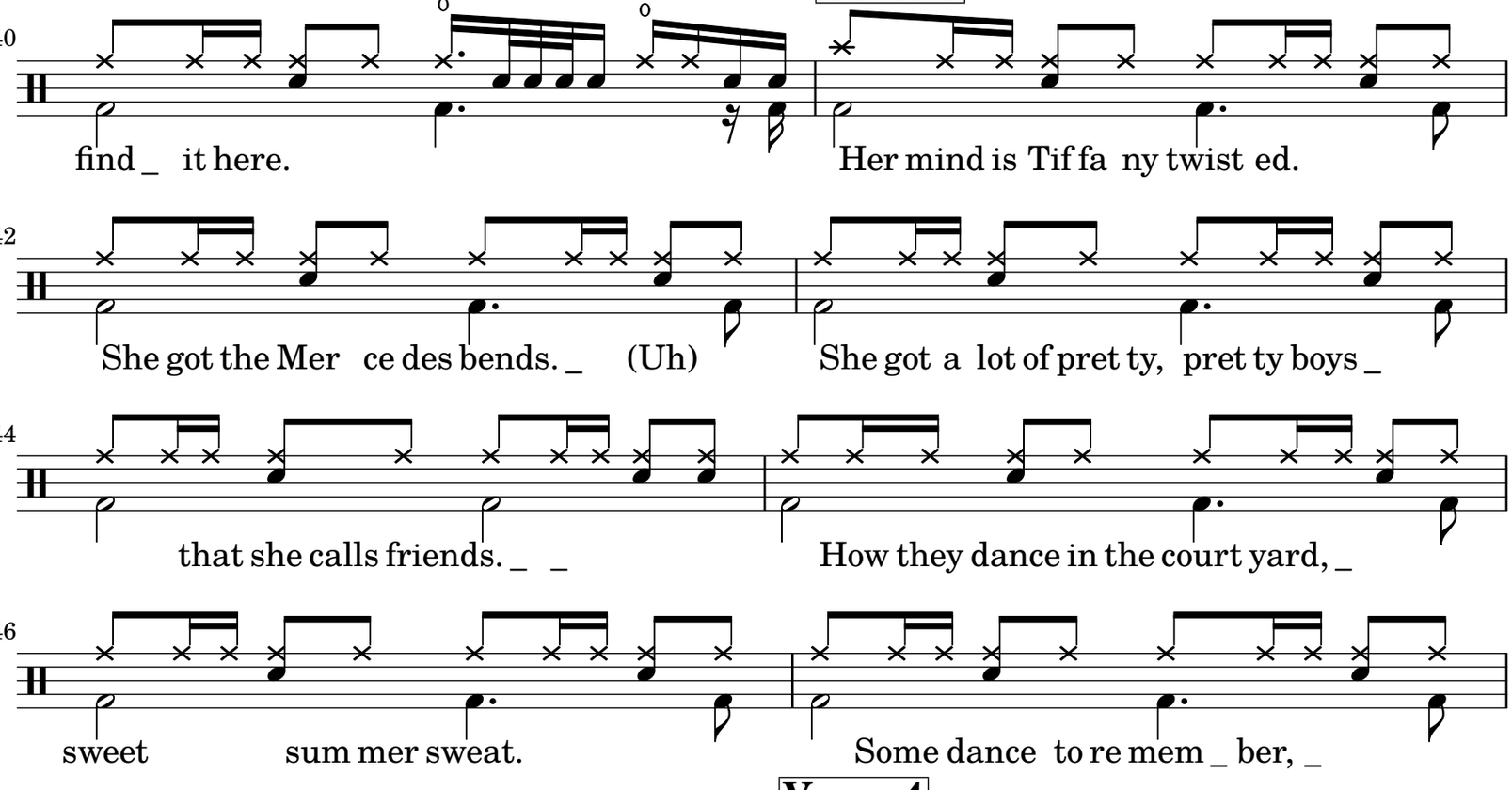
The Eagles



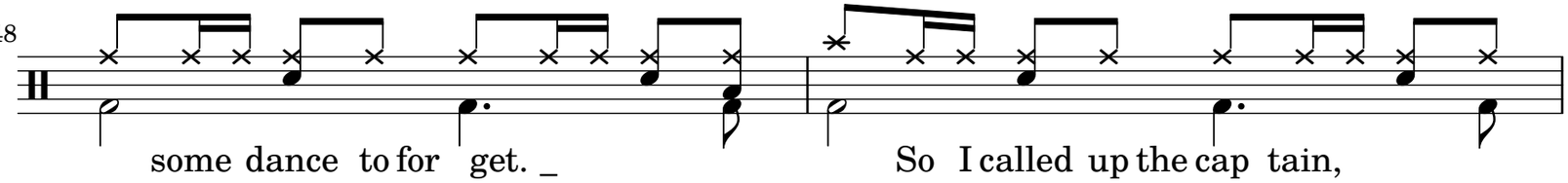
## Chorus

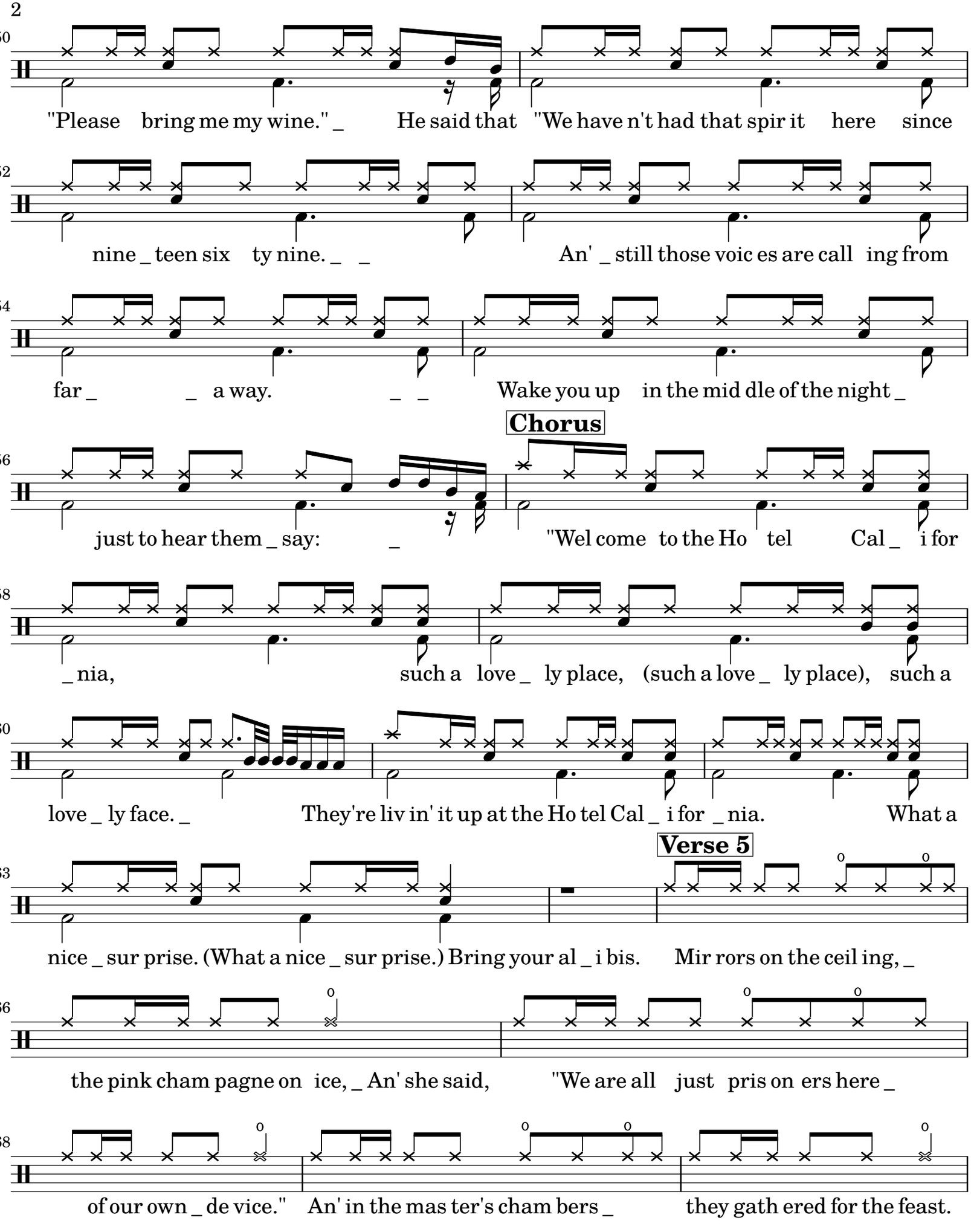


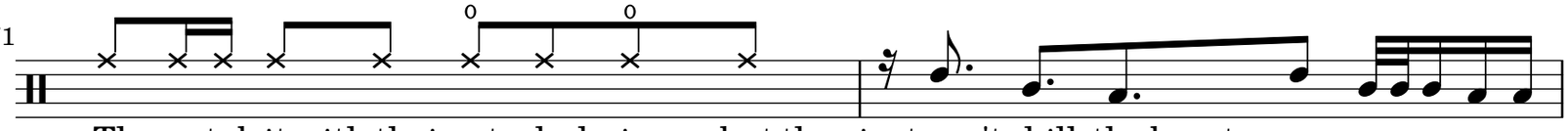

## Verse 3




## Verse 4

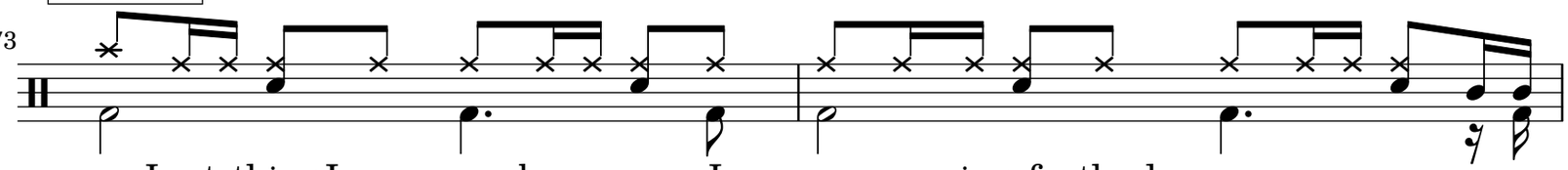



50
"Please bring me my wine." _ He said that "We have n't had that spir it here since
52
nine _ teen six ty nine. _ _ An' _ still those voic es are call ing from
54
far _ _ a way. _ _ Wake you up in the mid dle of the night _
Chorus
56
just to hear them _ say: _ "Wel come to the Ho tel Cal _ i for
58
_ nia, such a love _ ly place, (such a love _ ly place), such a
60
love _ ly face. _ They're liv in' it up at the Ho tel Cal _ i for _ nia. What a
Verse 5
63
nice _ sur prise. (What a nice _ sur prise.) Bring your al _ i bis. Mir rors on the ceil ing, _
66
the pink cham pagne on ice, _ An' she said, "We are all just pris on ers here _
68
of our own _ de vice." An' in the mas ter's cham bers _ they gath ered for the feast.

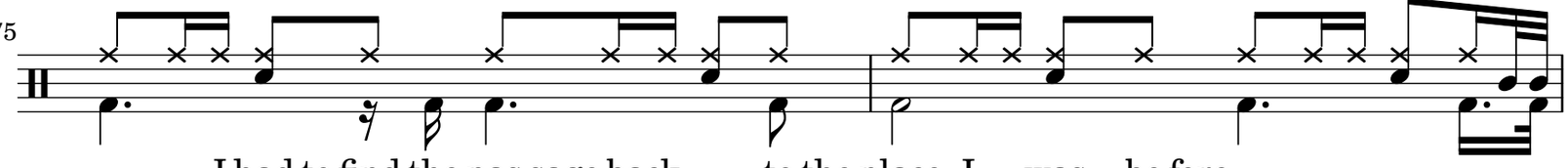



They stab it with their steel y knives _ but they just can't kill the beast. _

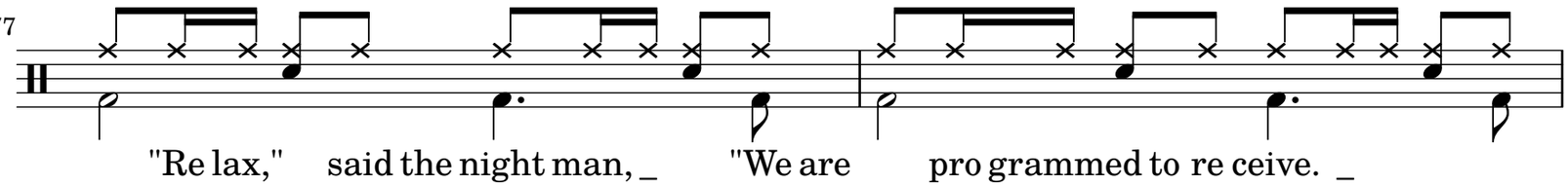
**Verse 6**



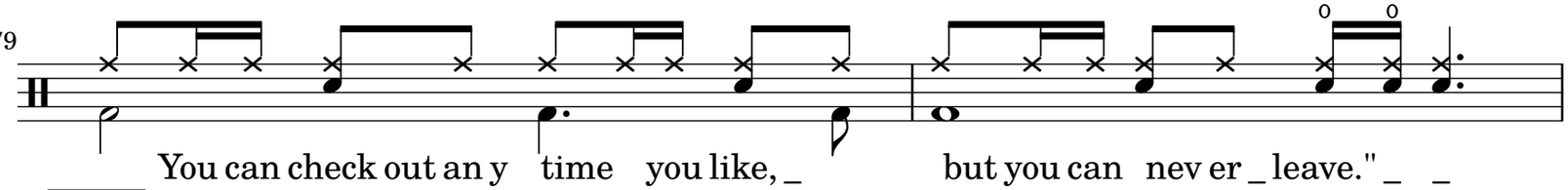

Last thing I re mem ber _ I was run ning for the door. _




I had to find the pas sage back to the place I was _ be fore. _ _

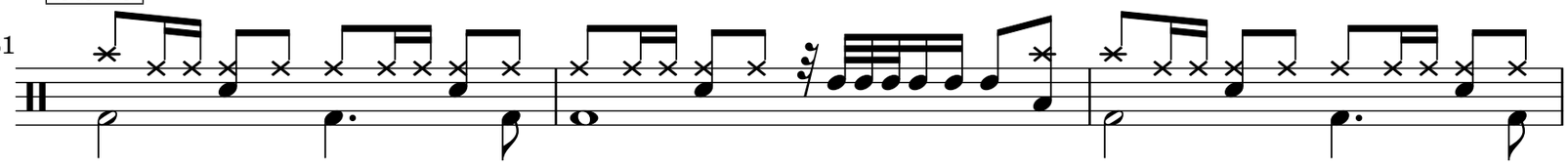


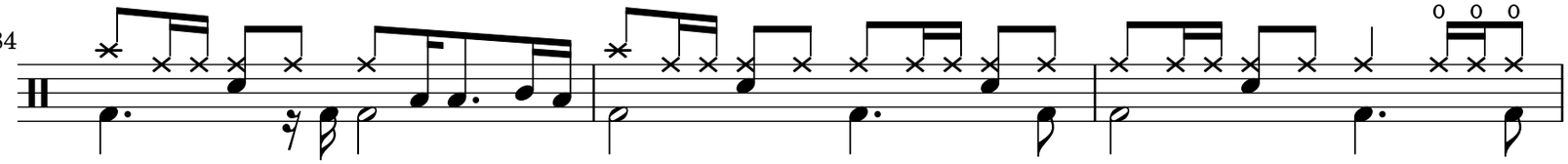

"Re lax," said the night man, _ "We are pro grammed to re ceive. _

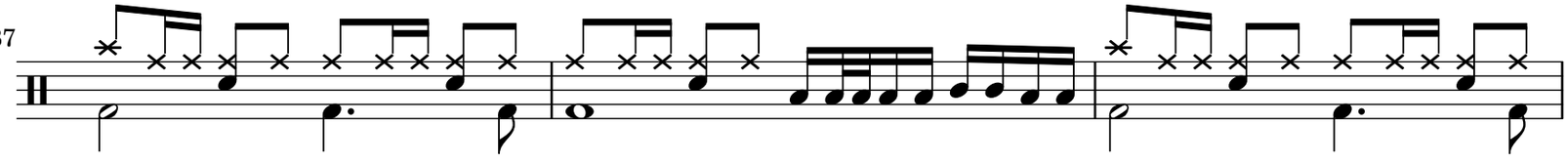


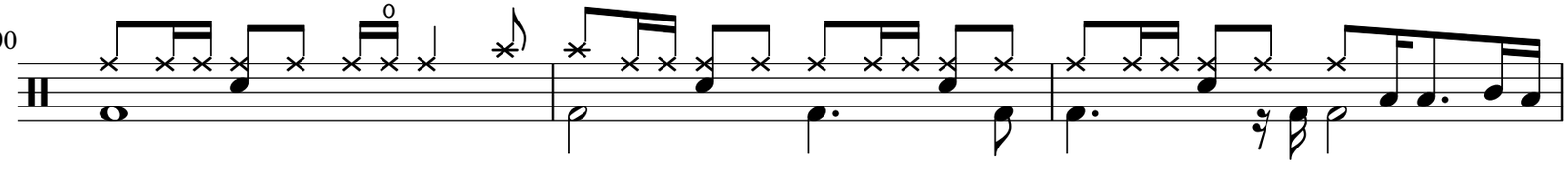

You can check out an y time you like, _ but you can nev er _ leave." _ _

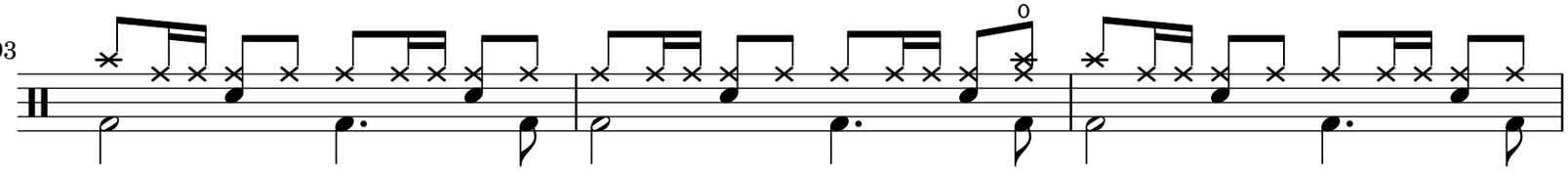
**Solo**

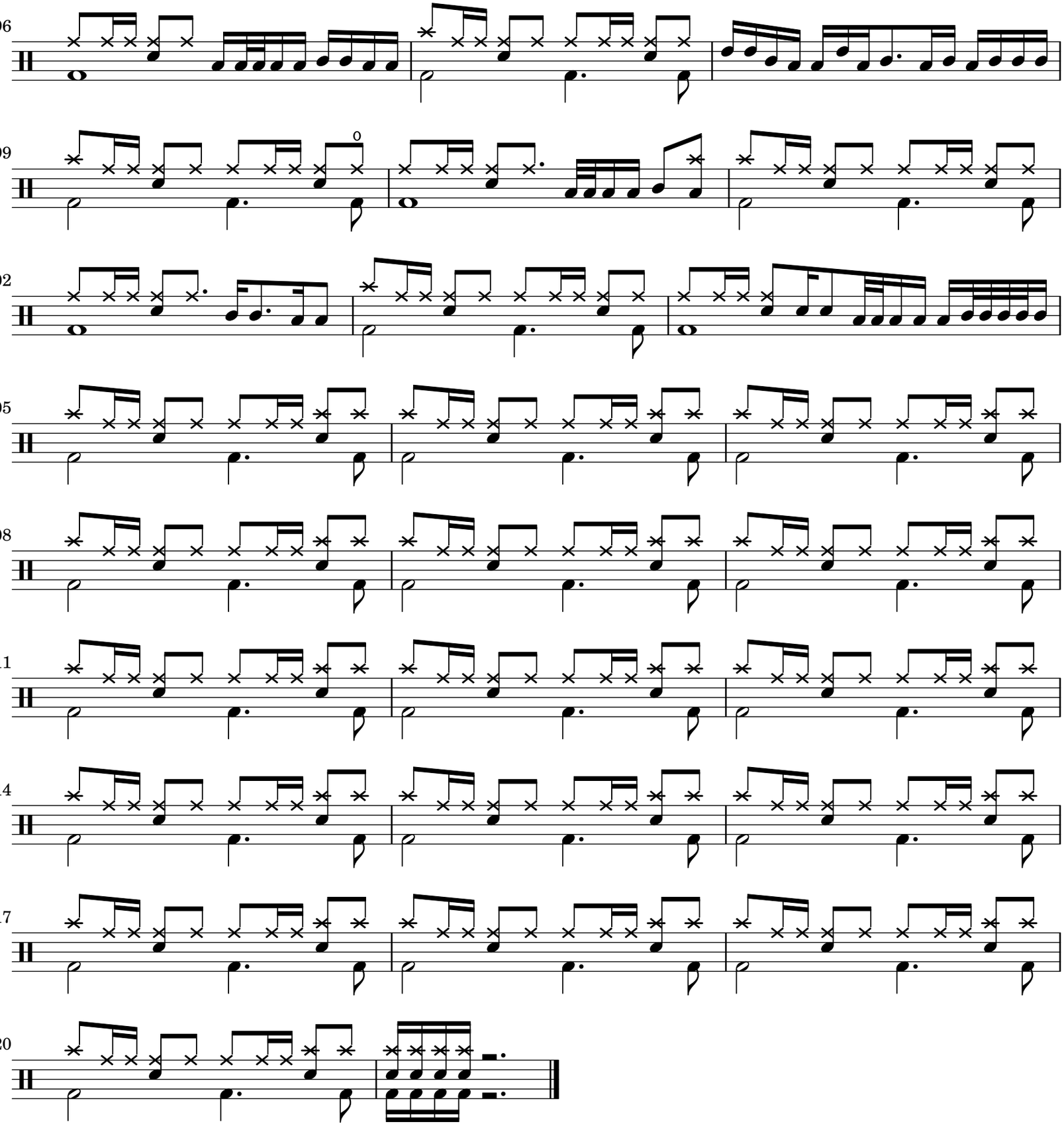



96
99
0
102
105
108
111
114
117
120