

# Hotel California

Eagles

74

Vocals

Drums

16

Vo

Drs

17

Verse 1

Vo

Drs

On a dark de sert high way, cool wind in my hair,

19

Vo

Drs

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

21

Vo

Drs

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

23

V<sub>0</sub>

My head grew heav y and my sight grew dim,

Drs

24

V<sub>0</sub>

I had to stop for the night.

Drs

25

**Verse 2**

V<sub>0</sub>

There she stood in the door way;

Drs

26

V<sub>0</sub>

I heard the mis sion bell.

Drs

2  
27

V<sub>o</sub>

An' I was think in' to my self, this could be

Drs

28

V<sub>o</sub>

heav en or this could be hell.

Drs

29

V<sub>o</sub>

Then she lit up a can dle, an' she showed me the way.

Drs

31

V<sub>o</sub>

There were voic es down the cor ri dor,

Drs

32

V<sub>o</sub>

I thought I heard them say:

Drs

### Chorus

33

V<sub>o</sub>

"Wel come to the Ho tel Cal i for nia, such a

Drs

35

V<sub>o</sub>

love ly place, (such a love ly place), such a love ly face.

Drs

37

V<sub>o</sub>

Plen ty of room at the Ho tel Cal i for nia. Any

Drs

4  
39

V<sub>o</sub>

time of year, (an y time of year), you can find it here.

Drs

41

**Verse 3**

V<sub>o</sub>

Her mind is Tif fa ny twist ed. She got the Mer ce des bends. (Uh)

Drs

43

V<sub>o</sub>

She got a lot of pret ty, pret ty boys that she calls friends.

Drs

45

V<sub>o</sub>

How they dance in the court yard, sweet sum mer sweat.

Drs

47

V<sub>o</sub>

Some dance to re mem ber, some dance to for get.

Drs

49

**Verse 4**

V<sub>o</sub>

So I called up the cap tain, "Please bring me my wine." He said that

Drs

51

V<sub>o</sub>

"We have n't had that spir it here since nine teen six ty nine.

Drs

53

V<sub>o</sub>

An' still those voic es are call ing from far a way.

Drs

6

55

V<sub>o</sub>

Wake you up in the mid dle of the night just to hear them say:

Drs

**Chorus**

57

V<sub>o</sub>

"Wel come to the Ho tel Cal i for nia, such a

Drs

59

V<sub>o</sub>

love ly place, (such a love ly place), such a love ly face. They're

Drs

61

V<sub>o</sub>

liv in' it up at the Ho tel Cal i for nia. What a

Drs

63

V<sub>o</sub>

Drums

nice sur prise. (What a nice sur prise.) Bring your al i bis.

65

V<sub>o</sub>

Drums

**Verse 5**

Mir rors on the ceil ing, the pink cham pagne on ice, An' she said,

67

V<sub>o</sub>

Drums

"We are all just pris on ers here of our own de vice."

69

V<sub>o</sub>

Drums

An' in the mas ter's cham bers they gath ered for the feast.



8

71

V0

Drums

They stab it with their steel y knives but they

3

0

0

72

V0

Drums

just can't kill the beast. Last thing I re mem ber I was

1 + 2 + 3 + 4

Verse 6

74

V0

Drums

run ning for the door. I had to find the pas sage back to the

3

76

V0

Drums

place I was be fore. "Re lax," said the night man, "We are

78

V<sub>0</sub>

pro grammed to re ceive. You can check out an y time you like,

Drs

80

V<sub>0</sub>

Solo

but you can nev er leave."

Drs

83

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

86

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

89

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

10

92

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

92

95

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

95

98

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

98

101

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

101

104

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

104

106

106

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

109

109

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

112

112

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

115

115

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

118

118

V<sub>0</sub>

Drs

12  
121

[illegible]