

# Hotel California

The Eagles

♩ = 74

2 3 4 5 6 7 8

Vocals

Drums

8 9 10 11 12 13

Vocals

Drums

13 14 15 16 17

Vocals

Drums

17 **Verse 1** 18 19

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

20 21

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

21 22 23

V<sub>o</sub> 8

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

Dr

23 24

V<sub>o</sub> 8

My head grew heav y and my sight grew dim, \_

Dr

24 25

V<sub>o</sub> 8

I had to stop for the night. \_

Dr

25 26

V<sub>o</sub> 8

Verse 2

There she stood in the door way;

Dr

26 27

V<sub>o</sub>

8

I heard the mis sion bell.

Dr

27 28

V<sub>o</sub>

8

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

Dr

28 29

V<sub>o</sub>

8

heav en or this could be hell.

Dr

29 30

V<sub>o</sub>

8

Then she lit <sup>3</sup>up a can dle,

Dr

30 31

V<sub>o</sub> 8

an' she showed me the way. \_ \_

Dr

31 32

V<sub>o</sub> 8

There were voices down the corridor, \_

Dr

32 33

V<sub>o</sub> 8

I thought I heard them \_ say:

Dr

33 34 35

**Chorus**

V<sub>o</sub> 8

"Welcome to the Hotel California, such a

Dr

35 36 37

V<sub>o</sub>

8

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

Dr

37 38 39

V<sub>o</sub>

8

Plen ty of room at the Ho tel Cal \_ i for \_ nia. An y

Dr

39 40 41

V<sub>o</sub>

8

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

Dr

41 42 43

V<sub>o</sub>

8

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

Dr

Verse 3

43 44 45

V<sub>o</sub> 8

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

Dr

45 46 47

V<sub>o</sub> 8

How they dance in the court yard, \_ sweet 3 sum mer sweat.

Dr

47 48 49

V<sub>o</sub> 8

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

Dr

49 50

V<sub>o</sub> 8

Verse 4

So I called up the cap tain,

Dr

6 50 51

V<sub>o</sub>

8 "Please bring me my wine." \_ He said that

Dr

54 55 56

V<sub>o</sub> 8 far \_ \_ a way. Wake you up in the mid dle of the night \_

Dr

56 57 58

V<sub>o</sub> 8 just to hear them \_ say: "Wel come to the Ho tel Cal \_ i for

Dr

**Chorus**

58 59 60

V<sub>o</sub> 8 \_ nia, such a love \_ ly place, (such a love \_ ly place), such a

Dr

60 61 62

V<sub>o</sub> 8 love \_ ly face. \_ They're liv in' it up at the Ho tel Cal \_ i for

Dr



8 62 63

V<sub>o</sub>   
 8 nia. What a

Dr

63 64

V<sub>o</sub>   
 8 nice \_ sur prise. (What a nice \_ sur prise.) Bring your

Dr

### Verse 5

64 65 66

V<sub>o</sub>   
 8 al \_ i bis. Mir rors on the ceil ing, \_

Dr

66 67

V<sub>o</sub>   
 8 the pink cham 3 pagne on ice, \_ An' she said,

Dr

67 68 69

V<sub>o</sub>   
 8 "We are all just pris on ers here \_ of our own 3 \_ de vice."

Dr

69 70 71

V<sub>o</sub>

8

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

Dr

71 72

V<sub>o</sub>

8

They stab it with their steel y knives \_ but they

Dr

72 73

V<sub>o</sub>

8

just can't kill the beast. \_

Dr

73 74

V<sub>o</sub>

8

Last thing I re mem ber \_ I was

Dr

10

74

V<sub>o</sub>

8

run ning for the door. \_

Dr

75

75

V<sub>o</sub>

8

I had to find the pas sage back to the

Dr

76

76

V<sub>o</sub>

8

place I was \_ be fore. \_ \_

Dr

77

"Re lax," said the night man, \_ "We are

78

78

V<sub>o</sub>

8

pro grammed to re ceive. \_

Dr

79

You can check out an y time you like, \_

80

## Solo

80 but you can nev er \_ leave." \_ \_

81 82 83

83 84 85 86

86 87 88 89

89 90 91 92

92 93 94 95

12

95 96 97 98

V<sub>0</sub>

Dr

98 99 100 101

V<sub>0</sub>

Dr

101 102 103 104

V<sub>0</sub>

Dr

104 105 106

V<sub>0</sub>

Dr

106 107 108 109

V<sub>0</sub>

Dr

109 110 111 112 13

V<sub>o</sub>

Dr

112 113 114 115

V<sub>o</sub>

Dr

115 116 117 118

V<sub>o</sub>

Dr

118 119 120 121

V<sub>o</sub>

Dr

121 122

V<sub>o</sub>

Dr