**Hotel California—The Eagles**

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| On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air  Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  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  And I was thinking to myself,  ’this could be heaven or this could be hell’  Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  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  Plenty of room at the hotel California  Any time of year, you can find it here  Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends  She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends  How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.  Some dance to remember, some dance to forget  So I called up the captain,  ’please bring me my wine’  He said, ’we haven’t had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine’  And still those voices are calling from far away,  Wake you up in the middle of the night  Just to hear them say...  Welcome to the hotel California  Such a lovely place  Such a lovely face  They livin’ it up at the hotel California  What a nice surprise, bring your alibis  Mirrors on the ceiling,  The pink champagne on ice  And she said ’we are all just prisoners here, of our own device’  And in the master’s chambers,  They gathered for the feast  The stab it with their steely knives,  But they just can’t kill the beast  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.  You can check out any time you like,  But you can never leave! | Verse  |Bm |F#7 |A |E |  |G |D |Em |F# |  Chorus  |G |D |F# |Bm |  |G |D |Em |F# | |