Hotel California - The Eagles

Sim / Fa# / La / Mi / Sol / Re / Mim / Fa# (x2)

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair Μi Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air Re Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light Mim 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 Re 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. Fa# Such a lovely place, such a lovely face Plenty of room at the Hotel California Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here Fa# Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends Μi She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat. Fa# Some dance to remember, some dance to forget Sim Fa# So I called up the Captain, 'Please bring me my wine' Μi He said, 'We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine' Sol Re And still those voices are calling from far away, Mim 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 place), Such a lovely face They livin' it up at the Hotel California Mim What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), Bring your alibis

Sim Fa#

Mirrors on the ceiling, The pink champagne on ice

La Mi

And she said 'We are all just prisoners here, of our own device'

Sol Re

And in the master's chambers, They gathered for the feast

Mim

They stab it with their steely knives,

Fa#

But they just can't kill the beast

Sim Fa

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door

La Mi

I had to find the passage back to the place I was before

Sol Re

'Relax,' said the night man, 'We are programmed to receive.

Mim

You can check-out any time you like,

Fa#

But you can never leave!'

Sim / Fa# / La / Mi / Sol / Re / Mim / Fa# (x5)