Hotel California

Felder, Henley & Frey

Bm F#
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A E
Warm smell of colitas, rising through the air
G D
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimering light
Em F#
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night

Bm F#
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
A E
And I was thinking to myself: this could be heaven or this could be hell
G D
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Em F#
There were voices down the corridor; I thought I heard them say:

G D
"Welcome to the Hotel California
F# Bm
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
G D
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em F#
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here"

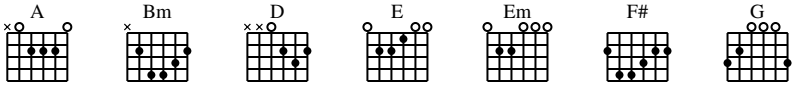
Bm F#
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
A E
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
G D
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Em F#
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Bm F#
So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine", He said
A E
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
G D
And still those voices are calling from far away
Em F#
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say:

G D
"Welcome to the Hotel California
F# Bm
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
G D
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Em F#
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis"

Bm F#
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and she said
A E
"We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"

G D
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Em F#
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

Bm F#
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
A E
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
G D
"Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive
Em F#
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave"

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