



Hotel California

Am E7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my
hair
G D
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
F C
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering
light
Dm
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
E
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...

CHORUS:

F C
Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7 Am
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
F C
There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm
Anytime of year,(anytime of year), You can
E
find us here...

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a
mercedes benz
She got alot of pretty pretty boys that she calls
friends
How they danced in the court yard 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 1969
and still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say

CHORUS:

Welcome to the Hotel California.
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Anytime of year,(anytime of year), You can
find us here...

VERSE:

Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on
ice (an she said)
We are all just prisoners here , of our own
device
and in the master's chambers, They gathered
for the feast
They 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 find the passage back to the place I was
before
"Relax" said the night man; we are
programmed to receive
You can check out anytime you like
But you can never leave...

CHORUS 2:

Welcome to the Hotel California.
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise; bring your alibis