

# Hotel California - The Eagles

Intro: Bm F#7 A E7 G D Em F#7

## Verse

Bm F#7  
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
A E7  
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
G D  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
Em F#7  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim; I had to stop for  
the night.

Bm F#7  
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell  
A E7  
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#7  
There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them  
say...

## Chorus

G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California...  
F#7 Bm  
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place) such a lovely face...  
G D  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California...  
Em F#7  
Any time of year, (any time of year) you can find it here...

## Verse

Bm F#7  
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Bends  
A E7  
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#7  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Bm F#7  
So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine"  
A E7  
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty  
nine"  
G D  
And still those voices are calling from far away,  
Em F#7  
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say...

## Chorus

G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California...  
F#7 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#7  
What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis...

## Verse

Bm F#7  
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice  
A E7  
And she said "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#7  
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the  
beast

Bm F#7  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
A E7  
I had to find the passage back to place I was before  
G D  
"Relax" said the night man, "We are programmed to receive."  
Em F#7  
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave".

## Outro Solo

Intro: Bm F#7 A E7 G D Em F#7 ( 3x)