

Hotel California

Eagles

Bm On a dark desert highway

F# Cool wind in my hair

A Warm smell of colitas

E Rising up through the air

G Up ahead in the distance

D I saw a shimmering light

Em My head grew heavy

And my sight grew dim

F# 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

G Welcome to the Hotel California D

Em Such a lovely place

Bm7 Such a lovely face

G Plenty of room at the Hotel California D

Em Any time of year

F# 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.”

“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

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 to find the passage back

To the place I was before

“Relax” said the nightman

“We are programmed to receive”

“You can check out anytime you like

But you can never leave”

1st Chorus