

Hotel California – Eagles

On a dark desert highway, **cool** wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas, **rising** up through the air
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night
/ Am E / G D / F C / Dm E / (capo 2)
/ Bm F# / A E / G D / Em F# /

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...

Welcome to the Hotel California

Such a **lovely** place, such a **lovely** face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any **time** of year, you can **find** it here
/ F C / E Am / F C / Dm E /
/ G D / F# Bm / G D / Em F# /

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"
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...

Welcome to the Hotel California

Such a **lovely** place, such a **lovely** face
They're **livin'** it up at the Hotel California
What a **nice** surprise, bring your **alibis**

Mirrors on the ceiling, **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
The 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 night man, we are **programmed** to receive.
You can checkout any time you like, **but** you can never leave!