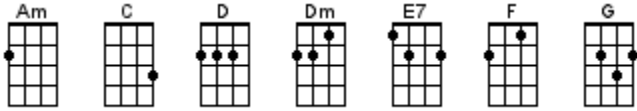


# Hotel California

Don Felder, Don Henley, Glenn Frey 1977 (The Eagles)



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[Am]** On a dark desert highway **[E7]** cool wind in my **[E7]** ↓ hair  
**[G]** Warm smell of colitas **[D]** rising up through the **[D]** ↓ air  
**[F]** Up ahead in the distance **[C]** I saw a shimmering light  
**[Dm]** My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim  
**[E7]** I had to stop for the **[E7]** ↓ night < **TAP TAP** >

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

**[Am]** There she stood in the doorway **[E7]** I heard the mission bell  
**[G]** And I was thinking **[G]** to myself this could be **[D]** Heaven or this could be Hell  
**[F]** Then she lit up a candle **[C]** and she showed me the way  
**[Dm]** There were voices down the corridor  
**[E7]** I thought I heard them say

**[F]** Welcome to the Hotel Cali-**[C]**fornia **[C]**  
Such a **[E7]** lovely place (**such a lovely place**)  
Such a **[Am]** lovely face **[Am]**  
**[F]** Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-**[C]**fornia **[C]**  
Any **[Dm]** time of year (**any time of year**)  
You can **[E7]** find it here **[E7]**

**[Am]** Her mind is Tiffany-twisted **[E7]** she's got the Mercedes bends  
**[G]** She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys **[D]** she calls friends  
**[F]** How they dance in the courtyard **[C]** sweet summer sweat  
**[Dm]** Some dance to remember **[E7]** some dance to forget

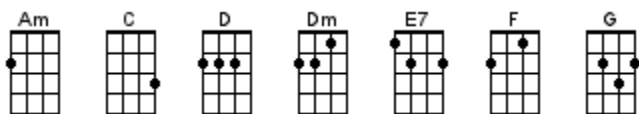
**[Am]** So I called up the Captain **[E7]** "Please bring me my wine"  
He said **[G]** "We haven't had that spirit here since **[D]** 1969"  
**[F]** And still those voices are calling from **[C]** far away  
**[Dm]** Wake you up in the middle of the night  
**[E7]** Just to hear them say-ay

**[F]** Welcome to the Hotel Cali-**[C]**fornia **[C]**  
 Such a **[E7]** lovely place (**such a lovely place**)  
 Such a **[Am]** lovely face **[Am]**  
 They're **[F]** livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-**[C]**fornia **[C]**  
 What a **[Dm]** nice surprise (**what a nice surprise**)  
 Bring your **[E7]** ↓ alibis / 1 2 3 4 /

**[Am]** ↓ Mirrors on the ↓ ceiling ↓  
**[E7]** ↓ The pink champagne on ↓ ice, and ↓ she said  
**[G]** ↓ "We are all just ↓ prisoners ↓ here  
**[D]** ↓ Of our own de-↓vice"  
**[F]** ↓ And in the master's ↓ chambers ↓  
**[C]** ↓ They gathered for their ↓ feast  
**[Dm]** ↓ They stab it with their ↓ steely ↓ knives  
 But they **[E7]** ↓ just can't ↓ kill the ↓ beast

**[Am]** The last thing I remember, I was **[E7]** running for the door  
**[G]** I had to find the passage back to the **[D]** place I was before  
**[F]** "Relax" said the nightman, "We are **[C]** programmed to receive  
**[Dm]** You can check out any time you like **[E7]** but you can never **[E7]** ↓ leave!"

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