

Hotel California - The Eagles

Sim Fa#
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
La Mi
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
Sol Re
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Mim
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
Fa#
I had to stop for the night

Sim Fa#
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
La Mi
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this
could be hell
Sol Re
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Mim Fa#
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

Sol Re
Welcome to the Hotel California.
Mim Sim7
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
Sol Re
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Mim Fa#
Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

Sim Fa#
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
La Mi
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
Sol Re
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Mim Fa#
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Sim Fa#
So I called up the captain; "Please bring me my wine."
La Mi
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
Sol Re
And still those voices are calling from far away
Mim Fa#
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

Sol Re
Welcome to the Hotel California.
Mim Sim7
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
Sol Re
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Mim Fa#
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring youralibis

Sim Fa#
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
La Mi
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
Sol Re
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast



Mim
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just
Fa#
can't kill the beast
Sim Fa#
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
La Mi
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
Sol Re
"Relax" said the nightman, "We are programmed to receive"
Mim Fa#
"You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"

(Strumentale, a finire)

