Hotel California (Dm)

Intro like verse

Verse Dm - A - C - Bb - F - Gm - A -		- - - -	- - - - -	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
Verse Dm - A - C - Bb - F - Gm - A -		- - - -	- - - - -	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
Refrail Bb - F - Dm - Bb - Gm - A -	'n	- - - - -	- - - - -	Welcome to the Hotel California Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place) Such a lovely face Plenty of room at the Hotel California Any time of year (Any time of year) You can find it here
Verse Dm - A - C - Bb - F - Gm -		- - - -	- - - -	Her mind is Tiffany-twisted She got the Mercedes bends She got a lot of pretty Pretty boys she calls friends How they dance in the courtyard sweet summer sweat. Some dance to remember

Some dance to forget

Verse 4

So I called up the Captain, Dm -

"Please bring me my wine" Α

С He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since

nineteen sixty nine" G

And still those voices are calling Bb

F from far away,

Wake you up in the middle of the night Gm -

Just to hear them say... Α

Refrain

Bb Welcome to the Hotel California

F

A -Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)

Such a lovely face Dm -

Bb -They livin' it up at the Hotel California

F

What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) Gm -

Bring your alibis Α

Verse 5

Mirrors on the ceiling, Dm -

The pink champagne on ice Α

And she said "We are all just prisoners here C

G Of our own device"

Bb And in the master's chambers They gathered for the feast F

They stab it with their steely knives, Gm -

But they just can't kill the beast Α

Verse 6

Last thing I remember, I was Dm -

Running for the door Α

С I had to find the passage back

G To the place I was before "Relax," said the night man, Bb

F "We are programmed to receive.

You can check-out any time you like, Gm -

But you can never leave! " Α

Solo or refrain