

## Hotel California

Intro: 4/4 ||: Bm | F# | A | E | G | D | Em | F# :|| x2

Bm F#  
1. On a dark de-sert high-way\_\_\_ Cool wind in my hair\_\_\_  
A E  
Warm smell of col-i-tas\_\_\_ Ris-ing up through the air\_\_\_  
G D  
Up a-head in the dis-tance\_\_\_ I saw a shim-mer-ing light\_\_\_  
Em F#  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim\_\_\_ I had to stop for the night\_\_\_

Bm F#  
2. There she stood in the door-way\_\_\_ I heard the mis-sion bell\_\_\_  
A E  
And I was think-ing to my-self\_\_\_ This could be Hea-ven or this could be Hell\_\_\_  
G D  
Then she lit up a can-dle\_\_\_ And she showed me the way\_\_\_  
Em F#  
There were voi-ces down the cor-ri-dor\_\_\_ I thought I heard them say\_\_\_

G D  
Chorus: Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal-i-for-nia\_\_\_  
F# Bm  
Such a love-ly place (Such a love-ly place)\_\_\_ Such a love-ly face\_\_\_  
G D  
Plen-ty of room at the Ho-tel Cal-i-for-nia\_\_\_  
Em F#  
Any time of year (Any time of year)\_\_\_ You can find it here\_\_\_

Bm F#  
3. Her mind is 'Tif-fa-ny twist-ed'\_\_\_ She got the Mer-ce-des bends\_\_\_ (ooh)  
A E  
She got a lot of pret-ty pret-ty boys\_\_\_ She calls friends\_\_\_  
G D  
How they dance in the court-yard\_\_\_ Sweet sum-mer sweat\_\_\_  
Em F#  
Some dance to re-mem-ber\_\_\_ Some dance to for-get\_\_\_

Bm F#  
4. So I called up the Cap-tain\_\_\_ "Please bring me my wine"\_\_\_  
A E  
He said, "We have-n't had that spi-rit here\_\_\_ Since nine-teen six-ty nine"\_\_\_  
G D  
And still those voi-ces are cal-ling from far a-way\_\_\_  
Em F#  
Wake you up in the mid-dle of the night\_\_\_ Just to hear them say-ay\_\_\_

Chorus: Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal-i-for-nia\_\_\_\_  
 Such a love-ly place (Such a love-ly place)\_\_\_\_ Such a love-ly face\_\_\_\_  
 They're liv-in' it up at the Ho-tel Cal-i-for-nia\_\_\_\_  
 What a nice sur-prise (what a nice sur-prise)\_\_\_\_ Bring your al-i-bis\_\_\_\_

5. Mir-rors on the ceil-ing\_\_\_\_ The pink cham-pagne on ice\_\_\_\_  
 And she said "We are all just pris-on-ers here\_\_\_\_ Of our own device"\_\_\_\_  
 And in the mas-ter's cham-bers\_\_\_\_ They gath-ered for their feast\_\_\_\_  
 They stab it with their steel-y knives\_\_\_\_ But they just can't kill the beast\_\_\_\_

6. Last thing I re-mem-ber\_\_\_\_ I was run-ning for the door\_\_\_\_  
 I had to find the pas-sage back\_\_\_\_ To the place I was be-fore\_\_\_\_  
 "Relax" said the night man\_\_\_\_ "We are pro-grammed to re-ceive\_\_\_\_  
 You can check-out a-ny time you like\_\_\_\_ But you can ne-ver leave!"\_\_\_\_

Outro: ||: Bm | F# | A | E | G | D | Em | F# :|| x4 ...repeat till fade or end on Bm

