

# Alex Cohen - Hotel California

Tom: D

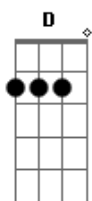
(intro) Bm Gb A E G D Em Gb

Bm Gb  
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
A E  
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air  
G D  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
Em Gb  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night  
Bm Gb  
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell  
A E  
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell  
G D  
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way  
Em Gb  
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say:

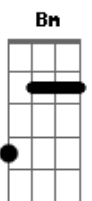
G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
Dbm D Em Bm  
Such a lovely place... such a lovely place... such a lovely face  
G D  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
Em Gb  
Any time of year... any time of year... you can find it here  
Bm Gb  
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends  
A E  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends  
G D  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat

Em Gb  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget  
Bm Gb  
So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine," he said  
A E  
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"  
G D  
And still those voices are calling from far away  
Em Gb  
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say  
G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
Gb Bm  
Such a lovely place... such a lovely place... such a lovely face  
G D  
Livin' it up at the Hotel California  
Em  
Gb  
What a nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your alibis  
Bm Gb  
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and she said,  
A E  
"We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"  
G D  
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast  
Em Gb  
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast  
Bm Gb  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
A E  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
G D  
"Relax" said the nightman, "We are programmed to receive"  
Em Gb  
"You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"

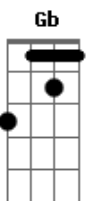
## Acordes



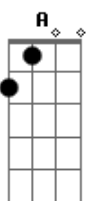
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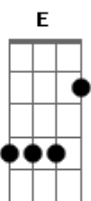
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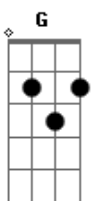
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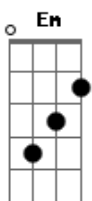
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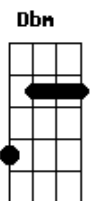
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