

# Eagles - Hotel California

Tom: D  
Intro:

Em

(capo 7ª casa)

Verso 1:

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  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
Gb  
I had to stop for the night

Verso 2:

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

(violão 1)

(verso 2)

Pré-Refrão:

G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California.

Gb 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 the year) you can find it here

0 dedilhado do violão de 12 cordas no refrão fica assim:

G D Gb  
Bm7  
Welcome to the Hotel California...Such a lovely place, such a  
lovely face

G D Em  
Gb  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California...Any time of year you  
can find it here

Verso 3:

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

Verso 4:

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  
Refrão 2:

G D  
Welcome to the Hotel California

Gb Bm  
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place) such a lovely face

G D  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California

Em Gb  
What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) give your alibis  
G D Em  
Gb  
Welcome to the Hotel California...Such a lovely place, such a  
lovely face

G D Em  
Gb  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California...What a nice  
surprise, give your alibis

Verso 5:

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice  
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own  
device"  
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast  
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't  
kill the beast

Verso 6:

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"  
Solo 1:

Solo 2:

Final:

(violão 2)

(violão 1) (juntos)

Solo:

(violão 1)

(violão 2)

(violão 1)

(violão 2)

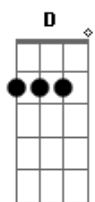
(violão 1)

(violão 2)

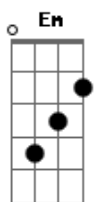
(violão 1)

(violão 2)

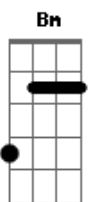
## Acordes



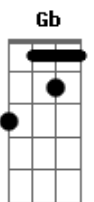
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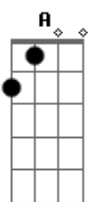
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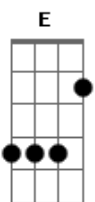
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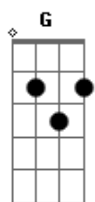
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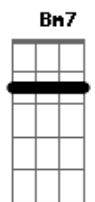
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