

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)

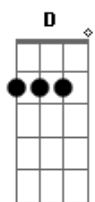
(violão 1)

(violão 2)

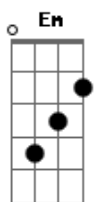
(violão 1)

(violão 2)

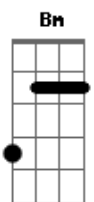
Acordes



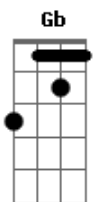
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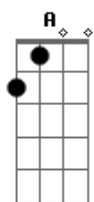
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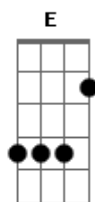
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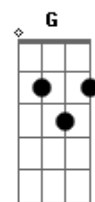
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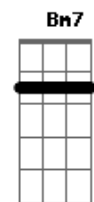
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