

# Eagles - Hotel California

Tom: D

**Bm**  
On a dark desert highway  
**Gb7**  
Cool wind in my hair  
**A**  
Warm smell of colitas  
**E**  
Rising up through the air  
**G**  
Up ahead in the distance  
**D**  
I saw a shimmering light  
**Em**  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
**Gb7**  
I had to stop for the night

**Bm**  
There she stood in the doorway  
**Gb7**  
I heard the mission bell  
**A**  
And I was thinking to myself  
**E**  
This could be Heaven or this could be Hell  
**G**  
Then she lit up a candle  
**D**  
And she showed me the way  
**Em**  
There were voices down the corridor  
**Gb7**  
I thought I heard them say

Refrão:

**G** **D**  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
**Gb7**  
Such a lovely place  
**Bm**  
Such a lovely face  
**G** **D**  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
**Em**  
Any time of year  
**Gb7**  
You can find us here

**Bm**  
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted  
**Gb7**  
She got the Mercedes-Benz  
**A**  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys  
**E**  
That she calls friends  
**G**  
How they dance in the courtyard  
**D**  
Sweet summer sweat  
**Em**  
Some dance to remember

**Gb7**  
Some dance to forget  
**Bm**  
So I called up the Captain  
**Gb7**  
Please bring me my wine, he said  
**A**  
We haven't had that spirit here since  
**E**  
Nineteen sixty-nine  
**G** **D**  
And still those voices are calling from far away  
**Em**  
Wake you up in the middle of the night  
**Gb7**  
Just to hear them say

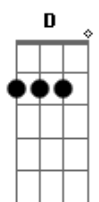
Refrão:

**G** **D**  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
**Gb7**  
Such a lovely place  
**Bm**  
Such a lovely face  
**G** **D**  
We're livin' it up at the Hotel California  
**Em**  
What a nice surprise  
**Gb7**  
Bring your alibis

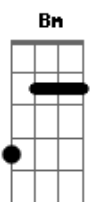
**Bm**  
Mirrors on the ceiling  
**Gb7**  
The pink champagne on ice, and she said  
**A**  
We are all just prisoners here  
**E**  
Of our own device  
**G**  
And in the master's chambers  
**D**  
They gathered for the feast  
**Em**  
The stab it with their steely knives  
**Gb7**  
But they just can't kill the beast

**Bm**  
Last thing I remember, I was  
**Gb7**  
Running for the door  
**A**  
I had to find the passage back  
**E**  
To the place I was before  
**G**  
Relax, said the night man  
**D**  
We are programmed to receive  
**Em**  
You can check out any time you like  
**Gb7**  
But you can never leave

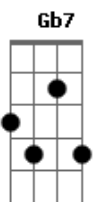
## Acordes



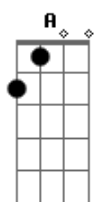
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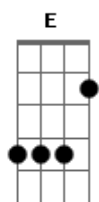
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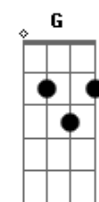
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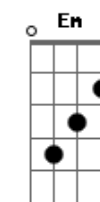
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