

# Eagles - Hotel California

Tom: D

(com acordes na forma de  
Capostrate na 2ª casa

C)

1 Verso:

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

2 Verso:

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

Refrão:

F C  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
E  
Such a lovely place  
Am  
Such a lovely face  
F C  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
Dm  
Any time of year  
E  
You can find us here  
Am  
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted  
E  
She got the Mercedes-Benz  
G  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys  
D  
That she calls friends  
F  
How they dance in the courtyard  
C  
Sweet summer sweat  
Dm  
Some dance to remember

E  
Some dance to forget

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

Refrão:

F C  
Welcome to the Hotel California  
E  
Such a lovely place  
Am  
Such a lovely face  
F C  
We're livin' it up at the Hotel California  
Dm  
What a nice surprise  
E  
Bring your alibis

Parada: ( Am E G D F C Dm E )

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

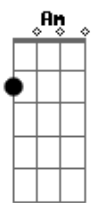
Am  
Last thing I remember, I was  
E  
Running for the door  
G  
I had to find the passage back  
D  
To the place I was before  
F  
Relax, said the night man  
C  
We are programmed to receive  
Dm  
You can check out any time you like  
E  
But you can never leave

Solo: ( Am E G D F C Dm E )

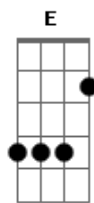
## Acordes



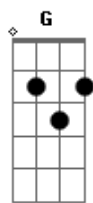
© ukulele-chords.com



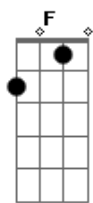
© ukulele-chords.com



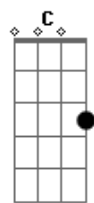
© ukulele-chords.com



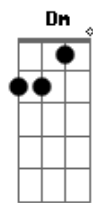
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com