

Hotel California

Bm F#7
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 shimmering light
Em
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
F#7
I had to stop for the night
There she stood in the doorway;
I heard the mission bell
And I was thinking to myself,
'This could be Heaven or this could be Hell' then
she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor,
I thought I heard them say...

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California
F#7 Bm
Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)
G D
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em F#7
Any time of year, you can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain,
'Please bring me my wine' (he said)
'We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
And still those voices are calling from far away,
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say...

Chorus
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise)
Bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling,
The pink champagne on ice, & 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

Last thing I remember, I was
Running for the door
I had to find the passage back
To the place I was before

'Relax,' said the night man,
'We are programmed to receive.
You can check-out any time you like,
But you can never leave!'