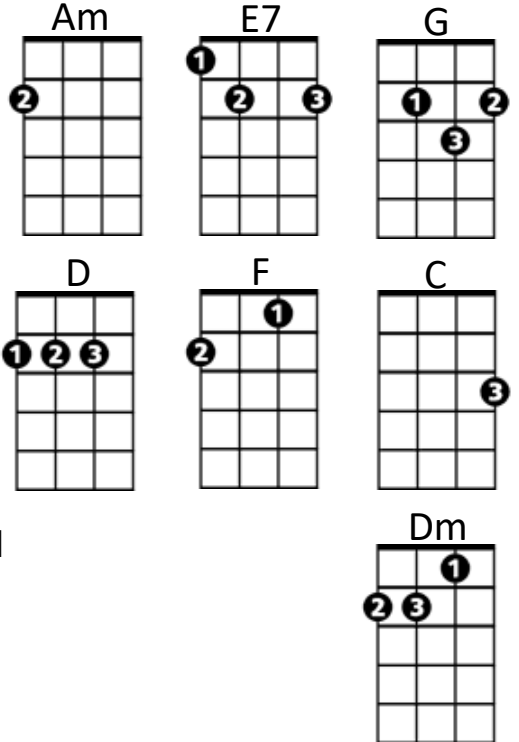


# Hotel California

## Intro: Melody for verse 2x

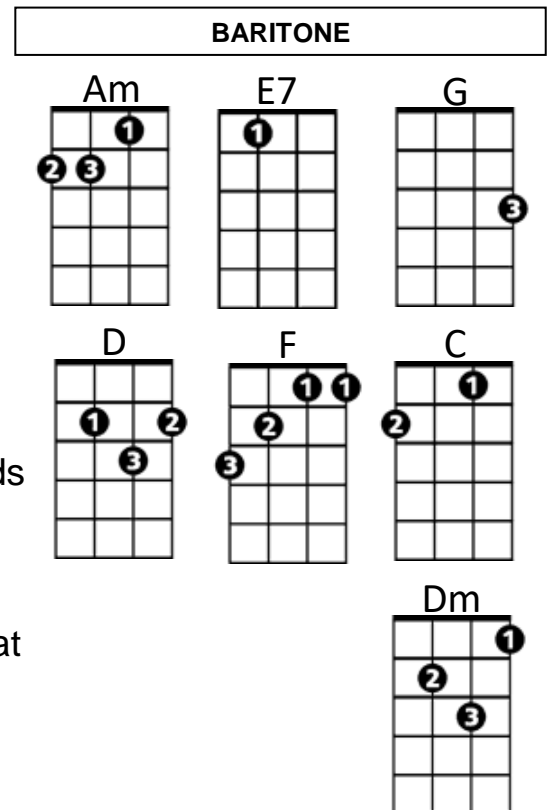
**Am** **E7**  
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
**G** **D**  
 Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
**F** **C**  
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
**Dm**  
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,  
**E7**  
 I had to stop for the night



**Am** **E7**  
 There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell  
**G**  
 And I was thinking to myself  
**D**  
 This could be heaven or this could be hell  
**F** **C**  
 Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way  
**Dm** **E7**  
 There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

**F** **C**  
 Welcome to the Hotel California.  
**E7** **Am**  
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
**F** **C**  
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
**Dm** **E7**  
 Any time of year, you can find it here

**Am** **E7**  
 Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends  
**G** **D**  
 She got a lot of pretty pretty boys she calls friends  
**F** **C**  
 How they danced in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat  
**Dm** **E7**  
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget



**Am** **E7**  
So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)  
**G** **D**  
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969  
**F** **C**  
And still those voices are calling from far away  
**Dm** **E7**  
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say...

**F** **C**  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
**E7** **Am**  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
**F** **C**  
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California  
**Dm** **E7**  
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

**Am** **E7**  
Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she said)  
**G** **D**  
We are all just prisoners here, of our own device  
**F** **C**  
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast  
**Dm** **E7**  
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

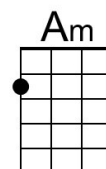
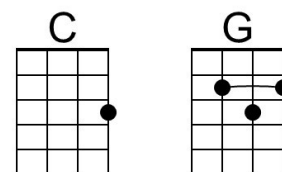
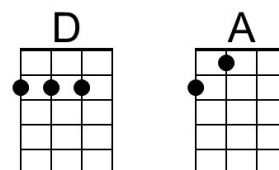
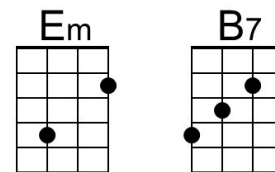
**Am** **E7**  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
**G** **D**  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
**F** **C**  
"Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive  
**Dm** **E7**  
You can check out any time you like - but you can never leave...

**Instrumental verse 2x**

# Hotel California (Felder, Henley & Frey, 1976) (Em)

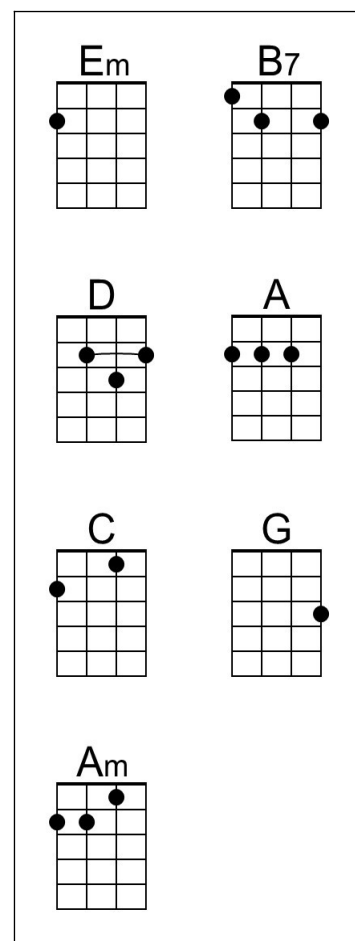
## Intro: Melody for verse 2x

**Em** **B7**  
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
**D** **A**  
 Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
**C** **G**  
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
**Am**  
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,  
**B7**  
 I had to stop for the night  
**Em** **B7**  
 There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell  
**D**  
 And I was thinking to myself  
**A**  
 This could be heaven or this could be hell  
**C** **G**  
 Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way  
**Am** **B7**  
 There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...



**C** **G**  
 Welcome to the Hotel California.  
**B7** **Em**  
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
**C** **G**  
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
**Am** **B7**  
 Any time of year, you can find it here

**Em** **B7**  
 Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends  
**D** **A**  
 She got a lot of pretty pretty boys she calls friends  
**C** **G**  
 How they danced in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat  
**Am** **B7**  
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget



**Em** **B7**  
So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)  
**D** **A**  
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969  
**C** **G**  
And still those voices are calling from far away  
**Am** **B7**  
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say...

**C** **G**  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
**B7** **Em**  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
**C** **G**  
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California  
**Am** **B7**  
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

**Em** **B7**  
Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she said)  
**D** **A**  
We are all just prisoners here, of our own device  
**C** **G**  
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast  
**Am** **B7**  
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

**Em** **B7**  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
**D** **A**  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
**C** **G**  
"Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive  
**Am** **B7**  
You can check out any time you like - but you can never leave...

**Instrumental verse 2x**