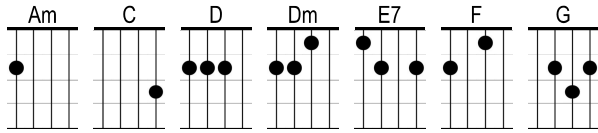


Hotel California

The Eagles



Intro - Pick "CEGA" or Strum "d-Du-udu"

Am | E7 | G | D | F | C | Dm | E7 |
Am | E7 | G | D | F | C | Dm | E7 E7↓

Am On a dark desert | highway, E7 cool wind in my | hair
G Warm smell of co|litas, 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
E7 I had to stop for the | night
Am There she stood in the | doorway, E7 I heard the mission | bell
G And I was thinkin' | to myself, "This could be D 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,
E7 I thought I heard them | say,

F Welcome to the | Hotel CaliCfornia |
Such a E7 lovely place, (such a | lovely place,) such a Am lovely face |
F Plenty of room at the | Hotel CaliCfornia |
Any Dm time of year, (any | time of year,) you can E7 find it here |

Am Her mind is Tiffany | twisted, E7 she got the Mercedes | bends
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 re|member, E7 some dance to for|get
Am So I called up the | captain, E7 "Please bring me my | wine"
He said, G "We haven't had that | spirit here since D nineteen sixty-|nine"
F And still those | voices are calling from C far a|way,
Dm Wake you up in the | middle of the night
E7 Just to hear them | say,

F Welcome to the | Hotel CaliCfornia |
Such a E7 lovely place, (such a | lovely place,) such a Am lovely face |
They're F livin' it up at the | Hotel CaliCfornia |
What a Dm nice surprise, (what a | nice surprise,) bring your E7↓ alibis nc

Am Mirrors on the | ceiling, E7 the pink champagne on | ice
And she said, G "We are all just | prisoners here, D of our own de|vice"
F And in the master's | chambers, C they gathered for the | feast
They Dm stab it with their | steely knives,
But they E7 just can't kill the | beast
Am Last thing I re|member, I was E7 runnin' for the | door
I had to G find the passage | back to the D place I was be|fore
F "Relax," said the | night man, we are C programmed to re|ceive
Dm You can checkout any | time you like,
E7 But you can never | leave

Am | E7 | G | D | F | C | Dm | E7 |
Am | E7 | G | D | F | C | Dm | E7 E7↓