

Hotel California. 1976. The Eagles. Words and Music Don Henley, Glenn Frey and Don Felder.

4/4 time. Each Chord is 2 bars.

Intro [Am] [E7] [G] [D7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [E7] [Am] [E7] [G] [D7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [E7]

[Am] \_ On a dark desert highway, \_ \_ [E7] \_ cool wind in my hair  
[G] \_ \_ Warm smell of colitas, \_ \_ [D7] \_ rising up through the air \_ \_  
[F] \_ Up ahead in the distance, \_ \_ [C] - I saw a shimmering light \_ \_  
[Dm7] - 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 thinking to myself, "This could be [D7] Heaven or this could be Hell" \_  
[F] \_ Then she lit up a candle \_ \_ [C] and she showed me the way \_ \_  
[Dm7] \_ There were voices down the corridor, [E7] - I thought I heard them say \_ \_

[F] \_ Welcome to the Hotel Calif-[C]-ornia, \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ Such a  
[E7] Lovely place (Such a lovely place), Such a [Am] lovely face, \_ \_ \_ \_  
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Calif-[C]-ornia \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ Any  
[Dm7] 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 [D7] \_ that she calls friends  
[F] \_ How they dance in the courtyard, \_ \_ [C] sweet summer sweat \_ \_ \_  
[Dm7] \_ Some dance to remember, [E7] \_ some dance to forget \_ \_

[Am] \_ So I called up the Captain, \_ \_ [E7] \_ "Please bring me my wine." He said  
[G] - "We haven't had that spirit here since [D7] - nineteen sixty-nine." \_ \_  
[F] \_ And still those voices are calling from [C] faaar away \_ \_ \_  
[Dm7] \_ Wake you up in the middle of the [E7] night just to hear them say \_ \_

[F] \_ Welcome to the Hotel Calif-[C]-ornia \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ Such a  
[E7] Lovely place (Such a lovely place), Such a [Am] lovely face \_ \_ \_ \_ They  
[F] Livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-[C]-fornia \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ What a  
[Dm7] Nice surprise (what a nice surprise), Bring your [E7] ali-biiiiiiiis

[Am] \_ Mirrors on the ceiling, \_ \_ [E7] the pink champagne on ice, and she said  
[G] \_ "We are all just prisoners here, [D7] \_ of our own device" \_ \_  
[F] - And in the master's chambers, \_ \_ [C] \_ They gathered for the feast  
[Dm7] - They stab it with their steely knives, But they [E7] just can't, kill the beast \_ \_

[Am] \_ Last thing I remember, I was [E7] - running for the door \_ \_  
[G] \_ I had to find the passage back to the [D7] place I was before \_ \_  
[F] \_ "Relax," said the night man, "we are [C] \_ programmed to receive \_ \_  
[Dm7] \_ You can check-out any, time you like [E7] - But you can never leave!" \_ \_

[Am] [E7] [G] [D7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [E7] x4 [Am]