

# Hotel California

The Eagles

## Capo 2

<b>Intro Strum:</b> D DUDUD D D 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	<b>Verse Strum:</b> D D DUD D DUDU 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
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<b>Chorus Strum:</b> D DUDUD D DUDU 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
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### Intro:

/Am - - -/E7 - - -/G - - -/D - - -/  
/F - - -/C - - -/Dm - - -/E7 - - -/ x2

### Verse:

**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**  
There were voices down the corridor,  
**E7**  
I thought I heard them say...

### Chorus:

<b>F</b> <b>C</b> Welcome to the Hotel California.
<b>E7</b> <b>Am</b> Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
<b>F</b> <b>C</b> Plenty of room at the Hotel California
<b>Dm</b> <b>E7</b> Any time of year, (any time of year) You can find it here

**Verse:**

**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**  
Wake you up in the middle of the night  
**E7**  
Just to hear them say...

**Chorus:**

**F** **C**  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
**E7** **Am**  
Such a lovely place, (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, (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis

**Verse:**

**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**  
They stab it with their steely knives but they  
**E7**  
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**  
You can check out any time you like  
**E7**  
But you can never leave...

**Solo:**

/Am - - -/E7 - - -/G - - -/D - - -/  
/F - - -/C - - -/Dm - - -/E7 - - -/ (fade out)