

Eagles-Hotel California CAPO 2

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

E

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...

F

C

Welcome to the Hotel California.

E7

Am

Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face

F

C

Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Dm

E

Any time of year, (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 danced 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

What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and 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...