

# The Eagles-Hotel California

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

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

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

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

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

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

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