			Hotel Californi
I Bm	ı On a dark desert highway	I F#7 I cool wind in my hair	
ΙA	Warm smell of colitas	I E rising up through the air	
I G	Up ahead in the distance	I D I saw a shimmering light	
I Em Mv	·	I F#7 I had to stop for the night	
I Bn		I F#7	
ΙA	There she stood in the doorway	I heard the mission bell	
l G l En	I was thinking to myself this could	d 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	
	I G I D Welcome to the Hotel California	I Em I Bm7 Such a lovely place such a lovely face	I
	IG ID	Such a lovely place	1
	Plenty of room at the Hotel California	. =	·
l Bm		l F#7   I	
ΙA	Her mind is Tiffany-twisted	she got the Mercedes bends	
I G	She got a lot of pretty pretty boys	she calls friends	
l Em	,	eet summer sweat	
	Some dance to remember	some dance to forget	
l Bm		I F#7 Please bring me my wine' He said	
ΙA		IE I	
I G	'We haven't had that spirit here since	- nineteen sixty nine' I D I	
l Em	_	om far away I <b>F#7</b> I	
	Wake you up in the middle of the night	Just to hear them say	
	I G I D Welcome to the Hotel California	I Em I Bm7 Such a lovely place such a lovely face Such a lovely place	ı
They	I G I D 're livin' it up at the Hotel California	I Em I F# What a nice surprise Bring your alibis	ı
l Bm		What a nice surprise	
ΙA	Mirrors on the ceiling	The pink champagne on ice and she said	
I G	'We are all just prisoners here	of our own device'	
l Em	And in the master's chambers	They gathered for the feast	
	They stab it with their steely knives		
l Bm		I F#7 s running for the door	
ΙA	I had to find the passage back	I E  To the place I was before	
I G	· -	I D I	
l Em		'We are programmed to receive	
	You can check-out any time you like	But you can never leave'	