

**Hotel California** – Eagles  
Capo 5

<b>I Em</b>	On a dark desert highway	<b>I B7</b>	cool wind in my hair	<b>I</b>
<b>I Dsus2</b>	Warm smell of colitas	<b>I C#7</b>	rising up through the air	<b>I</b>
<b>I C</b>	Up ahead in the distance	<b>I G</b>	I saw a shimmering light	<b>I</b>
<b>I Am</b>	My head grew heavy & my sight grew dim	<b>I B7</b>	I had to stop for the night	<b>I</b>
<b>I Em</b>	There she stood in the doorway	<b>I B7</b>	I heard the mission bell	<b>I</b>
<b>I Dsus2</b>	I was thinking to myself	<b>I C#7</b>	this could be heaven or this could be hell	<b>I</b>
<b>I C</b>	Then she lit up a candle	<b>I G</b>	and she showed me the way	<b>I</b>
<b>I Am</b>	There were voices down the corridor	<b>I B7</b>	I thought I heard them say	<b>I</b>
<b>I C</b>	<b>I G</b>	<b>I B7</b>	<b>I Em</b>	<b>I</b>
	Welcome to the Hotel California	Such a lovely place	such a lovely face	
			<i>Such a lovely place</i>	
<b>I C</b>	<b>I G</b>	<b>I Am</b>	<b>I B7</b>	<b>I</b>
	Plenty of room at the Hotel California	Any time of year	you can find it here	
		<i>Dsus2nytime of year</i>		
<b>I Em</b>	Her mind is Tiffany-twisted	<b>I B7</b>	she got the Mercedes bends	<b>I</b>
<b>I Dsus2</b>	She got a lot of pretty pretty boys	<b>I C#7</b>	she calls friends	<b>I</b>
<b>I C</b>	How they dance in the courtyard	<b>I G</b>	sweet summer sweat	<b>I</b>
<b>I Em</b>	Some dance to remember	<b>I B7</b>	some dance to forget	<b>I</b>
<b>I Em</b>	So I called up the Captain	<b>I B7</b>	'Please bring me my wine' He said...	<b>I</b>
<b>I Dsus2</b>	'We haven't had that spirit here since	<b>I C#7</b>	- nineteen sixty nine'	<b>I</b>
<b>I C</b>	Dsus2nd still those voices are calling	<b>I G</b>	from far away	<b>I</b>
<b>I Em</b>	Wake you up in the middle of the night	<b>I B7</b>	Just to hear them say	<b>I</b>
<b>I C</b>	<b>I G</b>	<b>I B7</b>	<b>I Em</b>	<b>I</b>
	Welcome to the Hotel California	Such a lovely place	such a lovely face	
			<i>Such a lovely place</i>	
<b>I C</b>	<b>I G</b>	<b>I Am</b>	<b>I B7</b>	<b>I</b>
	They're livin' it up at the Hotel California	What a nice surprise	Bring your alibis	
		<i>What a nice surprise</i>		
<b>I Em</b>	Mirrors on the ceiling	<b>I B7</b>	The pink champagne on ice	<b>I</b>
<b>I Dsus2</b>	'We are all just prisoners here	<b>I C#7</b>	of our own device'	<b>I</b>
<b>I C</b>	And in the master's chambers	<b>I G</b>	They gathered for the feast	<b>I</b>
<b>I Am</b>	They stab it with their steely knives	<b>I B7</b>	but they just can't kill the beast	<b>I</b>
<b>I Em</b>	Last thing I remember	<b>I B7</b>	I was running for the door	<b>I</b>
<b>I Dsus2</b>	I had to find the passage back	<b>I C#7</b>	To the place I was before	<b>I</b>
<b>I C</b>	'Relax' said the night man	<b>I G</b>	'We are programmed to receive	<b>I</b>
<b>I Am</b>	You can check-out any time you like	<b>I B7</b>	But you can never leave'	<b>I</b>