Eagles - Hotel California

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[Verse]
                            E7
Am
  On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
 Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
  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
This could be heaven or this could be hell
F
  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]
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
       E7
                                                    Am
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
                                 C
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
                                              E7
Any time of year, (any time of year) You can find it here
[Verse]
                               E7
 Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, She got the Mercedes bends
G
                                      D
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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
Am
                             E7
  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
Dm
   Wake you up in the middle of the night
E7
  Just to hear them say...
[Chorus]
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
       E7
                                                   Am
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
                                      C
They' re livin' it up at the Hotel California
                                                        E7
What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis
[Verse]
                          E7
Am
  Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she said)
G
 We are all just prisoners here, of our own device
                               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
                               E7
Am
   Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
G
                                        D
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I had to find the passage back to the place I was before

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...
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