

Eagles - Hotel California

[Verse]

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
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
D
This could be heaven or this could be hell
F C
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]

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 E7
Any time of year, (any time of year) You can find it here

[Verse]

Am E7
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, She got the Mercedes bends
G D

F C

Dm E7

Am E7

G D

F C

Dm

E7

[Chorus]

F C

E7

Am

F

C

Dm

E7

[Verse]

Am E7

G D

F C

Dm

E7

Am E7

G D

I had to find the passage back to the place I was before

F 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...