Enjoy.

Eagles - Hotel California

F# BmOn 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 Em My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim F# I had to stop for the night F# BmThere she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell Ε And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way Em There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say Chorus: G D Welcome to the Hotel California. Bm7 Em Such a lovely place, such a lovely face Plenty of room at the Hotel California F# Em Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here Keep on playing the song the way you have over and over and you have got it.

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