

# Hotel California

Eagles

- Hm** **F#7**  
1. On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair,  
**A** **E**  
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air.  
**G** **D**  
Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light.  
**Em** **F#**  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night.
- Hm** **F#7**  
2. There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell  
**A** **E**  
And I was thinkin' to myself: this could be Heaven or this could be Hell.  
**G** **D**  
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way,  
**Em** **F#**  
There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say:
- G** **D**  
R: Welcome to the Hotel California,  
**F#7** **Hm**  
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face.  
**G** **D**  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California,  
**Em** **F#**  
Any time of year, (any time of year), you can find it here.
- Hm** **F#7**  
3. Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz,  
**A** **E**  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends.  
**G** **D**  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat,  
**Em** **F#**  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.
- Hm** **F#7**  
4. So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine,"  
**A** **E**  
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine."  
**G** **D**  
And still those voices are calling from far away  
**Em** **F#**  
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say:
- G** **D**  
R: Welcome to the Hotel California,  
**F#7** **Hm**  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face.  
**G** **D**  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California,  
**Em** **F#**  
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis.
- Hm** **F#7**  
5. Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice an she said:  
**A** **E**

„We are all just prisoners here of our own device.“

**G**

**D**

And in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast.

**Em**

**F#**

They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast.

**Hm**

**F#7**

6. Last thing I remember, I was running for the door.

**A**

**E**

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

**G**

**D**

„Relax“, said the night man, „We are programmed to receive.

**Em**

**F#**

You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave.“