

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.“