

15m A# A E G D Em F#

(15)

Hotel California

Intros Em/F#/A/E/G/D

Em
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
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim;

F# Em
I had to stop for the night. There she stood in the doorway;

F# A E
I heard the mission bell and I was thinking 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
There were voices down the corridor

F#
I thought I heard them say

G D F# Bm
Welcome to the hotel California such a lovely place such a lovely place

G D
Plenty of room at the hotel California

Em F#
Any time of year can you find it here.

Em F#
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends

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

Em D
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 Em
And still those voices are calling from far away wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say:

Chorus

Em F# A E
Mirrors on the ceiling the pink champagne on ice and she said, we are all just prisoners here
of our own device and in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast