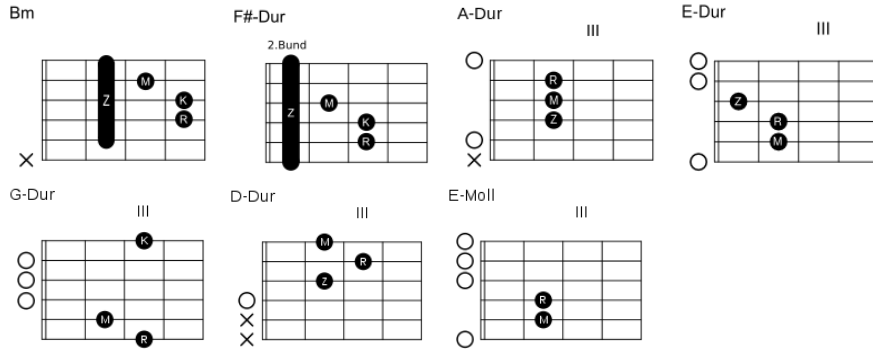


# The Eagles - Hotel California



## [Rhythmus Verse/Chorus]

1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	▽	soft stroke
▼		▽		▼		▽	△	▼	hard stroke
▼		▽		▽	△	▽	△		

## [Verse]

**Bm** On a dark desert highway, **F#** cool wind in my hair  
**A** Warm smell of colitas, **E** rising through the air  
**G** Up ahead in the distance, **D** I saw a shimmering light  
**Em** My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, **F#** I had to stop for the night

**Bm** There she stood in the doorway, **F#** I heard the mission bell  
**A** And I was thinking to myself, **E** this could be heaven or this could be hell  
**G** Then she lit up a candle **D** and she showed me the way  
**Em** There were voices down the corridor, **F#** I thought I heard them say:

## [Chorus]

**G** Welcome to the Hotel California **D**  
**F#** Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face **Bm**  
**G** Plenty of room at the Hotel California **D**  
**Em** Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here" **F#**

[Verse2]

**Bm** Her mind is Tiffany twisted, **F#** she got the Mercedes Benz  
**A** She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, **E** that she calls friends  
**G** How they dance in the courtyard, **D** sweet summer sweat  
**Em** Some dance to remember, **F#** some dance to forget

[Verse3]

**Bm** So I called up the captain, **F#** "Please bring me my wine", He said  
**A** "We haven't had that spirit here since **E** nineteen sixty-nine"  
**G** And still those voices are calling from **D** far away  
**Em** Wake you up in the middle of the night, **F#** just to hear them say

[Chorus]

**G** Welcome to the Hotel California **D**  
**F#** Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face **Bm**  
**G** Plenty of room at the Hotel California **D**  
**Em** Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here" **F#**

[Verse4]

**Bm** Mirrors on the ceiling, **F#** the pink champagne on ice, and she said  
**A** We are all just prisoners here, **E** of our own device"  
**G** And in the master's chambers, **D** they gathered for the feast  
**Em** They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast **F#**

[Verse5]

**Bm** Last thing I remember, I was **F#** running for the door  
**A** I had to find the passage back to the place I was before **E**  
**G** Relax," said the night man, "We are **D** programmed to receive  
**Em** You can check out any time you like, **F#** you can never leave"