

# HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Felder, Henley & Frey

*Bm* *F#*  
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

*Bm* *F#*  
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell  
*A* *E*  
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* *F#*  
There were voices down the corridor; I thought I heard them say:

*G* *D*  
"Welcome to the Hotel California  
*F#* *Bm*  
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"

*Bm* *F#*  
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

*Bm* *F#*  
So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine", He said  
*A* *E*  
"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*  
"Welcome to the Hotel California  
*F#* *Bm*  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face  
*G* *D*  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California  
*Em* *F#*  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis"

Next verse, acoustic guitar only

*Bm* *F#*  
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and 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

*Bm* *F#*  
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

<sup>G</sup>  
 "Relax," said the night man, "<sup>D</sup>We are programmed to receive  
<sup>Em</sup> You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave"<sup>F#</sup>

guitar solo over normal chord progression

Bm				F#				
e-	-----				-----18-----			
B-	-19-15---	-19-15---	-19-15---	-19-15---	-17-14---	-17-14---	-17-14---	
G-	-----16-----16-----16-----16---				-----15-----15-----15-----			
D-	-----				-----			
A-	-----				-----			
E-	-----				-----			

A				E				
e-	-----				-----16-----			
B-	-17-14---	-17-14---	-17-14---	-17-14---	-15-12---	-15-12---	-15-12---	
G-	-----14-----14-----14-----14---				-----13-----13-----13-----			
D-	-----				-----			
A-	-----				-----			
E-	-----				-----			

G				D				
e-	-----				-----14-----			
B-	-15-12---	-15-12---	-15-12---	-15-12---	-14-10---	-14-10---	-14-10---	
G-	-----12-----12-----12-----12---				-----11-----11-----11-----			
D-	-----				-----			
A-	-----				-----			
E-	-----				-----			

Em				F#				
e-	-----				-----14-----			
B-	-12--8---	-12--8---	-12--8---	-12--8---	-14-11---	-14-11---	-14-11---	
G-	-----9-----9-----9-----9---				-----11-----11-----11-----			
D-	-----				-----			
A-	-----				-----			
E-	-----				-----			

Bm	Em
x	o
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