

Hotel California Official by Eagles



[Intro]

Bm F# A E
G D Em F#7
Bm F# A E
G D Em
F#7

[Verse 1]

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
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,
F#7

I had to stop for the night.

Bm **F#**
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the
mission bell,

A
And I was thinking to myself, "this could be
E
heaven or this could be hell".

G **D**
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the
way.

Em **F#7**
There were voices down the corridor, I
thought I heard them say...

[Chorus]

G **D** **F#7**
Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely
Bm
place, such a lovely face.

G **D** **Em**
Plenty of room at the Hotel California, any time
F#7
of year, you can find it here.

[Verse 2]

Bm **F#**
Her mind is Tiffanytwisted, 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#7**
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.

Bm

F#

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#7

Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say...

[Chorus]

G

D

F#7

Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely

Bm

place, such a lovely face.

G

D

They living it up at the Hotel California. What a

Em

F#7

nice surprise, bring your alibis.

[Verse 3]

Bm

F#

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice.

A **E**
And she said "we are all just prisoners here, of
our own device".

G **D**
And in the master's chambers, they've gathered
for the feast.

Em
They stab it with their steely knives, but they
F#7
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.

G **D**
"Relax" said the night man, we are programmed to
receive.

Em **F#7**
You can check out any time you like, but you
can never leave.

[Guitar Solo]

Bm F# A E

G D Em F#7

Bm F# A E

G D Em F#7

Bm F# A E

G D Em F#7

[Outro]

Bm F# A E

G D Em F#7

Bm F# A E

G D Em F#7