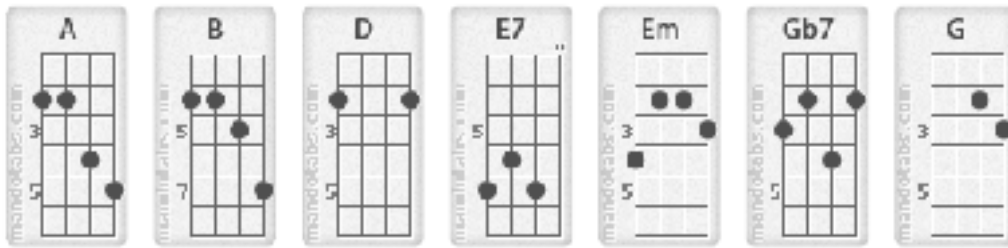


Title	Hotel California
Artist	Eagles
Album	Hotel California



Ab = G#

Bb = A#

Db = C#

Eb = D#

Gb = F#

Verse:

Bm Gb7
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
 A E7
 Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
 G D
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
 Em Gb7
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim I had to stop for the night

Bm Gb7
 There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
 A E7
 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 Gb7
 There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

Chorus:

G D
 Welcome to the Hotel California
 Gb7 Bm Gb7 Bm
 Such a lovely place - Such a lovely place - Such a lovely face
 G D
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California
 Em Gb7
 Any time of year - Any time of year - You can find it here

Verse:

Bm Gb7
 Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
 A E7
 She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends
 G D
 How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.
 Em Gb7
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Bm Gb7
 So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine"
 A E7
 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 Gb7
Wake you up in the middle of the night Just to hear them say...

Chorus :

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California
Gb7 Bm Gb7 Bm
Such a lovely place - Such a lovely place - Such a lovely face
G D
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Em Gb7
What a nice surprise - what a nice surprise - Bring your alibis

Verse :

Bm Gb7
Mirrors on the ceiling, The pink champagne on ice
A E7
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
G
And in the master's chambers, They gathered for the feast
Em
They stab it with their steely knives, But they just can't kill the beast
Bm Gb7
Last thing I remember, I was Running for the door
A E7
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 Gb7
You can check-out any time you like, But you can never leave! "

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research.