

# Hotel California

Music by The Eagles

C#m G#

On a dark des-ert high - way cool\_ wind in my hair,  
Her mind is Tif - fa - ny twist - ed she got the Mer - ce - des bends

B F#

warm\_ smell of co - li - tas\_ ris - ing up through the air\_\_\_\_  
She got a lot of pret - ty pret - ty boys\_ that she\_ calls friends\_

A E

Up a - head in the dis - tance I saw a shim - mer - ing light  
How they dance in the court yard Sweet\_ sum - mer sweat.

F#m G#

My head grew heav - y and my sight grew dim\_ I had to stop for the Night\_  
some dance to re - mem - ber\_ some dance to for - get\_

C#m G#

There she stood in the door - way I heard the mis - sion bell ring  
So I called up the cap - tain "please bring me my wine" he said

B F#

And I was think - ing to my - self\_ this could be hea - ven or this could be hell\_  
"we have - n't had that spir - it here\_ since nine - teen six - ty nine\_

A E

Then she lit up a can - dle and she showed me the way  
And still those Voic - are far a - way

F#m G#

There were voic - es down the cor - ri - dor\_ I thought I heard them say\_  
wake you up in the mid - dle of the night just to hear them say\_

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33 **A** Wel - come to the ho - tel Cal - i - for - nia **E** Such a

37 **G#** love - ly place (such a love - ly place) **C#m** such a love - ly face. **E** There's  
They

41 **A** Plen - ty of room at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for - nia **E** an - y  
liv - in' it up\_ at the ho - tel Cal - i - for - nia what a

45 **F#m** time\_ of year\_ (an - y time\_ of year\_ ) you can find\_ it here.  
**G#** nice\_ sur - prise\_ (what a nice\_ sur - prise) bring your al - i - bis\_

49 **C#m** **G#** Mir - rors on the ceil - ings\_ the pink cham - pagne on ice\_ and she said  
Last thing\_ I re - mem - ber\_ I was run - ning\_ for the door\_

53 **B** **F#** "we are all just pris - on - ers here\_ of our own\_ de - vice."  
I had to find the pas - sage back to the place I was\_ be - fore.

57 **A** **E** and in the mas - ter's\_ cham - bers\_ they gath - ered for the feast.  
"re - lax" said the night man\_ "we are pro - gramed to re - ceive.

61 **F#m** **G#** They stab it\_ with their steel - y knives\_ but they just can't\_ kill the beast.  
You can check out an - y time you like\_ but you can\_ nev - er leave." **D.C. and fade**