

# HOTEL CALIFORNIA

(Don Felder/Don Henley/Glenn Frey - © 1976)

**START:** 16 bars Guitars & Organ

1. <sup>a</sup> On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair <sup>E</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>d</sup> My head grew heavy & my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night. <sup>E</sup>
2. There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell  
& I was thinking to myself, this could be heaven or this could be hell  
Then she lit up the candle & she showed me the way  
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say:

**CHORUS:** <sup>F</sup> Welcome to the Hotel California, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>E</sup> Such a lovely place, such a lovely place, such a lovely face. <sup>a</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Plenty of room at the Hotel California, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>d</sup> Any time of year, any time of year, you can find her here. <sup>E</sup>

3. Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends,  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends.  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.
4. So I called up the captain, "please, bring me my wine".  
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969".  
& still those voices are calling from far away.  
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say:

**CHORUS:** Welcome to the Hotel California,  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely place, such a lovely face.  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California,  
What a nice surprise, what a nice surprise, bring your alibis.

5. Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink Champaign on ice  
& she said, "We are all prisoners here of our own device".  
& in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast,  
They step it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast.
6. Last thing I remember, I was running for the door.  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before.  
"Relax", said the night man, "we are programmed to receive -  
You can check out any time you like, but you van never leave!"

**& SOLO & SOLO & SOLO (mutual) & SOLO (x2)**

**&**

**F I N**