

HOTEL CALIFORNIA

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

START: 16 bars Guitars & Organ

1. ^a On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair ^E
^G Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air ^D
^F Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light ^C
^d My head grew heavy & my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night. ^E
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: ^F Welcome to the Hotel California, ^C
^E Such a lovely place, such a lovely place, such a lovely face. ^a
^F Plenty of room at the Hotel California, ^C
^d Any time of year, any time of year, you can find her here. ^E

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