

[Intro] (Em Em B B - D D A A - C C G G - Am Am B7 B7  
 On a dark desert highway - Cool wind in my hair x2)  
 Warm smell of colitas - Rising up through the air  
 Up ahead in the distance - I saw a shimmering light  
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim || Hotel  
 I had to stop for the night || California  
 There she stood in the doorway - I heard the mission bell  
 And I was thinking to myself  
 This could be Heaven or this could be Hell || Eagles  
 Then she lit up a candle - And she showed me the way  
 There were voices down the corridor  
 I thought I heard them say

[Chorus] C C G G - B7 B7 Em Em - C C G G - Am Am B7 B7  
 Welcome to the Hotel California - ... - Such a lovely (place/  
 (Plenty of room at the Hotel California) - ... face)  
 (Any time of year (x2) - You can find it here) (x2~1)

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted - She got the Mercedes-Benz, uh  
 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  
 So I called up the Captain - Please bring me my wine  
 He said, we haven't had that spirit here  
Since nineteen sixty nine  
 And still those voices are calling - From far away  
 Wake you up in the middle of the night - Just to hear them  
 say

[Chorus] (They livin' it up at the Hotel California)  
 (What a nice surprise (x2) - Bring your alibis)

Mirrors on  
 the ceiling - The pink champagne on ice, and she said  
 We are all just prisoners here - Of our own device  
 And in the master's chambers - They gathered for the feast  
 They stab it with their steely knives  
 But they just can't kill the beast  
 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 checkout any time you like  
 But you can never leave [Intro] (x5)