

[Intro] (Fm Fm C C - D# D# Bb Bb - C# C# G# G# - Bbm Bbm C7 C7
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# - C7 C7 Fm Fm - C# C# G# G# - Bbm Bbm C7 C7
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)