

[Intro] (Bm Bm F# F# - A A E E - G G D D - Em Em F#7 F#7
 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] G G D D - F#7 F#7 Bm Bm - G G D D - Em Em F#7 F#7
 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)