

Hotel California

The Eagles 1977

On a dark desert highway, Am
cool wind in my hair E7
Warm smell of colitas, G
rising up through the air D
Up ahead in the distance, F
I saw a shimmering light C
My head grew heavy and Dm
my sight grew dim
I had to stop for the night E7

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"
Then she lit up a candle
and she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor,
I thought I heard them say...

Welcome to the Hotel California F, C
Such a lovely place E7
(Such a lovely place) Am
Such a lovely face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California F, C
Any time of year Dm
(Any time of year)
You can find it here E7

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted,
she got the Mercedes bends
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys
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...

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

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 check-out any time you like,
But you can never leave! "

