Hotel California

by Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey (1977) (Capo on 2nd fret for original kev) **Intro:** (Arpeggio with single strum at each chord) F\ . . . | C\ . . . | C\ . . . | E7\ . . . | E7\ . . . | (sing e) M . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . On a dark desert high-way cool wind in my hair Am | . . . | D | . . . Warm smell of co-litas rising up thru the air-i-air . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . Up a-head in the dis-tance | . . . | E7 | . . . My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim | I had to stop for the night Dm There she stood in the door-way

I heard the mis-sion bell Am | | $\bf D$ | . . . And I was think-ing to my—self this could be hea-ven or this could be he-e-ell . . . | . . . | C | . . . | Then she lit up a can-dle and she showed me the way | . . . | E7 | . . . There were voices down the corr-i—dor— I thought I heard them say— Dm F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | Chorus: Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal-i—forn-ia—— Such a love-ly place (such a love-ly place) such a love-ly face F | |C . Plenty of $% \boldsymbol{C}$ room at the Hot-el \boldsymbol{C} al-i—fornia . $|\mathbf{Dm}$. . . | $|\mathbf{E7}$. . . Any time of year (any time of year) You can find it here Am . Her mind is Tiff-any-twist-ed She got the Mer-cedes bends She got a lot of— pretty pretty boys that she calls—friends . . . | | E7 . Some dance to re-mem-ber some Dm .

some dance to for-get

Am E7 So I called up the cap-tain, Please— bring me—my wine (He said)
G D We have not had that spirit— here since Nine-teen Sixty Ni-i-ine F C And still those voices are calling from far——— a—way——
Dm E7 Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say—
F
Am E7 Mirr-ors on the ceil-ing— The pink cham-pagne on ice (and she said) G D We are all just prison-ers here of our own de—vice F C And in the mas-ter's cham-bers— they gathered for the feast Dm E7 They stab it with their steely— knives but they just can't kill the beast
Am E7 Last thing I re-member— I was runn-ing for the door G D I had to find the pass-age back to the place I was be—for-or-ore F C "Re-lax" said the night man— we are pro—grammed to re—ceive Dm E7 You can check out any time you like but you can never leave—
Instrumental outro: Am E7 G
F C Dm E7 Am\