## HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Bm F#						
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair						
A E						
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air						
$\mathbf{D}$						
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light						
Em						
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim						
F#						
I had to stop for the night						
	_					
Bm F#						
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell						
$\mathbf{A}$						
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell						
G D						
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way						
Em F#						
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say						
$oldsymbol{G}$						
Welcome to the Hotel California.						
F# Bm						
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face						
$oldsymbol{D}$						
Plenty of room at the Hotel California						
Em F#						
Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here	_					
Bm F#						
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got the Mercedes Benz						
$\mathbf{E}$						
She got a lot of pretty pretty boys that she calls friends						
G D						
How they danced in the court yard sweet summer sweat						
E <b>m</b> F#						
Some dance to remember some dance to forget						

Bm F#						
So I called up the captain; please bring me my wine (he said)						
A E						
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969						
G D						
and still those voices are calling from far away						
Em F#						
Wake you up in the middle of the night Just to hear them say						
G $D$						
Welcome to the Hotel California.						
F# Bm						
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face						
G $D$						
Plenty of room at the Hotel California						
Em F#						
What a nice surprise bring your alibis						
D						
Bm F# Mirrors on the ceiling the nink champagne on ice						
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice						
And she said "We are all just prisoners have of our own device"						
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"						
G And in the mester's chambers, they gethered for the feest						
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast						
Em  They stab it with their steely brives, but they just coult bill the beest						
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast						
Bm F#						
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door						
A						
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before G						
"Relax, " said the night man, "We are programmed to receive.						
—						
You can check-out any time you like, but you can never leave! "						
OUTRO SOLO Bm F# A E G D Em F# Bm						
Accent ending						
income change						