

Bm7 *F#m*
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A *E9*
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
G *D*
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Em7 *F#7*
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night

Bm7 *F#m*
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
A *E9*
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#7*
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

{Chorus}
G *D*
Welcome to the Hotel California.
F#7 *Bm7*
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G *D*
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em7 *F#7*
Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

Bm7 *F#7*
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
A *E9*
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
G *D*
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Em7 *F#7*
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
Bm7 *F#7*
So I called up the captain; "Please bring me my wine." He said;
A *E9*
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
G *D*
And still those voices are calling from far away
Em7 *F#7*
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

{Chorus}
G *D*
Welcome to the Hotel California.
F#7 *Bm7*
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G *D*
They livin' if up at the Hotel California
Em7 *F#7*
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis

Bm7 *F#7*
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice. And she said;
A *E9*
"We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
G *D*
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Em7 *F#7*
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

Bm7 *F#7*
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
A *E9*
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
G *D*
"Relax" said the nightman, "We are programmed to receive"
Em7 *F#7*
"You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"

AKORTR