

# Hotel California (The Eagles)

**Intro:** Am E7 G D F C Dm E7 (finger picking)  
 Am E7 G D F C Dm E7 (fp) + single strums

## First notes to sing in Green

Am(A)(A) (A) (A) (Bb) (A)  
 On a dark des-ert high-way,

E7(B)  
 Cool wind in my hair,

G  
 Warm smell of colitas,

D (F#) (E) (D)  
 Rising up through the air.

F  
 Up ahead in the distance,

C  
 I saw a shimmering light.

Dm  
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,

E7  
 I had to stop for the night.

Am  
 There she stood in the doorway,

E7  
 I heard the mission bell.

G  
 And I was thinking to myself,

D  
 This could be heaven or this could be hell.

F  
 Then she lit up a candle,

C  
 And she showed me the way.

Dm  
 There were voices down the corridor,

E7  
 I thought I heard them say...

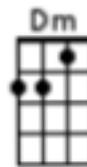
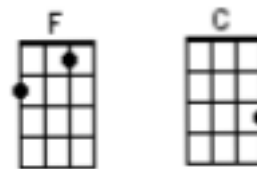
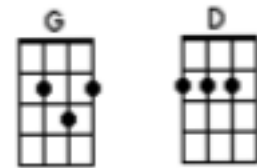
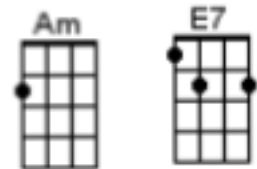
## Chorus:

F(F) C  
 Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia,

E7 Am  
 Such a lovely place (such a lovely place) a lovely face.

F C  
 Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-fornia,

Dm E7  
 Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here.



**Am**  
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted,  
**E7**  
She got the Mercedes bends.  
**G**  
She got a lot of pretty pretty boys,  
**D**  
That she calls friends.  
**F**  
How they dance in the courtyard,  
**C**  
Sweet summer sweat.  
**Dm**  
Some dance to remember,  
**E7**  
Some dance to forget.

**Am**  
So I called up the captain,  
**E7**  
Please bring me my wine. He said,  
**G** **D**  
We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine.  
**F** **C**  
And still those voices are calling from far away,  
**Dm**  
Wake you up in the middle of the night,  
**E7**  
Just to hear them say...

**Chorus:**

**F** **C**  
Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia,  
**E7** **Am**  
Such a lovely place (*such a lovely place*) such a lovely face.  
**F** **C**  
Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-fornia,  
**Dm** **E7**  
What a nice surprise (*what a nice surprise*) bring your alibis.

**Single strums with finger picking**

**Am**

Mirrors on the ceiling,

**E7**

The pink champagne on ice.

**G**

And she said we are all just prisoners here,

**D**

Of our own device.

**F**

And in the master's chambers,

**C**

They gathered for the feast.

**Dm**

They stab it with their steely knives,

**E7**

But they just can't kill the beast.

**Normal strumming**

**Am**

Last thing I remember I was,

**E7**

Running for the door.

**G**

I had to find the passage back,

**D**

To the place I was before.

**F**

Relax said the night man,

**C**

We are programmed to receive.

**Dm**

You can check out anytime you like,

**E7**

But you can never leave.

**Single strums with finger picking**

**Outro: Am E7 G D F C Dm E7 Am ....**