

# Hotel California - The Eagles

VERSE:

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

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...

CHORUS:

Welcome to the Hotel California.  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
Anytime of year, (anytime of year) You can find us here...

VERSE:

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a mercedes benz  
She got alot of pretty pretty boys that she calls friends  
How they danced in the court yard 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 1969  
and still those voice are calling from far away  
wake you up in the middle of the night  
Just to hear them say

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### VERSE:

Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (an 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 find the passage back to the place I was before  
"Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive  
You can check out anytime you like  
But you can never leave...

### CHORUS 2:

G D  
welcome to the Hotel California.  
F#7 Bm  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
G D  
There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
Em F#  
what a nice surprise; bring your alibis