

## Hotel California (capo 7) - The Eagles

capo 7

[Intro]

|Em///|B7///|DM///|AM///|CM///|GM///|Am///|B7///| 2X

[Verse]

|Em / / / |B7 / / / |  
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
|DM / / / |AM / / / |  
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
|CM / / / |GM / / / |  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
|Am / / / |B7 / / / |  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night

|Em / / / |B7 / / / |  
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell  
|DM / / / |AM / / / |  
I was thinking to myself, this could be heaven or this could be hell  
|CM / / / |GM / / / |  
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way  
|Am / / / |B7 / / / |  
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

[Chorus]

|CM / / / |GM / / / |  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
|B7 / / / |Em / / / |  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face  
|CM / / / |GM / / / |  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
|Am / / / |B7 / / / |  
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here

[Verse]

|Em / / / |B7 / / / |  
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends  
|DM / / / |AM / / / |  
She got a lot of pretty pretty boys she calls friends  
|CM / / / |GM / / / |  
How they danced in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat  
|Am / / / |B7 / / / |  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

|Em / / / |B7 / / / |  
So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)  
|DM / / / |AM / / / |  
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969  
|CM / / / |GM / / / |  
and still those voices are calling from far away  
|Am / / / |B7 / / / |  
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say...

[Chorus]

|CM / / / |GM / / / |  
Welcome to the Hotel California.  
|B7 / / / |Em / / / |  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face  
|CM / / / |GM / / / |  
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California  
|Am / / / |B7 - - - |  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis

[Verse]

|Em / / / |B7 / / / |  
Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she said)  
|DM / / / |AM / / / |  
We are all just prisoners here, of our own device  
|CM / / / |GM / / / |  
and in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast  
|Am / / / |B7 / / / |  
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the  
beast

|Em / / / |B7 / / / |  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
|DM / / / |AM / / / |  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
|CM / / / |GM / / / |  
"Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive  
|Am / / / |B7 / / / |  
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave...

[Outro Solo]

|Em///|B7///|DM///|AM///|CM///|GM///|Am///|B7///| 3X

[Harmonies]

|Em///|B7///|DM///|AM///|CM///|GM///|Am///|B7///| 2X (fade out)