

**Bm** On a dark desert highway, **F#** cool wind in my hair  
**A** warm smell of colitas, **E** rising up through the air  
**G** Up ahead in the distance, **D** i saw a shimmering light  
**Em** my head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, **F#** i had to stop for the night  
**Bm** There she stood in the door way, **F#** i heard the mission bell  
**A** and i was thinking to myself this could **E** heaven or this could be hell  
**G** then she lit up a candle, and she **D** showed me the way  
**Em** there were voices down in the corridor, **F#** i thought i heard them say

Chorus

**G** Welcome to the Hotel Cali **D** fornia  
**F#** such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a **Bm** lovely face  
**G** They're living it up in the Hotel Cali **D** fornia  
**Em** anytime of year (anytime of year) you can **F#** find it here

**Bm** Her mind was tiffany twisted, **F#** she got the mercedes benz...uh...  
**A** she had a lot of pretty, pretty boys, who she calls friends  
**G** how they dance in the courtyard, **D** sweet summer sweat  
**Em** some dance to remember, **F#** some dance to forget

**Bm** So i called up the captain, **F#** pleeeeeease bring me my wine...he said  
**A** we haven't had that spirit here since **E** 1969  
**G** and still those voices are calling from **D** faaaaaaaaar awaaaaaay  
**Em** wake you up in the middle of the night, **F#** just to hear them say

Chorus (repeat)

**Bm** Mirrors on the ceiling, **F#** pink champagne on ice...and she said  
**A** we are all just prisoners here **E** of our own device  
**G** and in the master's chambers, they **D** gathered for their feast  
**Em** they stab it with their steely knives but they **F#** just can't kill the beast

**Bm** Last thing i remember, i was **F#** running for the door  
**A** i had to find the passage back to the **E** place i was before  
**G** relax said the night man, we are **D** programmed to receive  
**Em** you can check out anytime you'd like, **F#** but you can't never leave

**Bm F# A E G D Em F#**

**Bm F# A E G D Em F#**

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair **Hotel California – The Eagles**

warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air  
Up ahead in the distance, i saw a shimmering light **Bm F# A E G D Em F# (Verse)**  
my head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, i had to stop for the night  
There she stood in the door way, i heard the mission bell  
and i was thinking to myself this could heaven or this could be hell  
then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way  
there were voices down in the corridor, i thought i heard them say

Welcome to the Hotel California **G D F# Bm G D Em F# (Chorus)**  
such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face  
They're living it up in the Hotel California  
anytime of year (anytime of year) you can find it here

Her mind was tiffany twisted, she got the mercedes benz...uh...  
she had a lot of pretty, pretty boys, who she calls friends  
how they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat  
some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So i called up the captain, pleeeeeease bring me my wine...he said  
we haven't had that spirit here since 1969  
and still those voices are calling from faaaaaaaar awaaaaaay  
wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

Welcome to the Hotel California  
such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face  
They're living it up at the Hotel California  
anytime of year (anytime of year) you can find it here

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champaign on ice...and she said  
we are all just prisoners here of our own device  
and in the master's chambers, they gathered for their 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 to 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'd like, but you can't never leave

**Bm F# A E G D Em F# (Verse)**

**G D F# Bm G D Em F# (Chorus)**