Hotel California

CAPO 2

[Verse]
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Am                              E7
  On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
G                       D
  Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
F                     C
  Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Dm
   My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
E
  I had to stop for the night


Am                                E7
  There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
G
  And I was thinking to myself
               D
This could be heaven or this could be hell
F                         C
  Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Dm
   There were voices down the corridor,
E
  I thought I heard them say...
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[Chorus]
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F                           C
  Welcome to the Hotel California.
      E7                                          Am
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
        F                             C
There's plenty of room at the Hotel California
    Dm                                        E
Any time of year, (any time of year) You can find it here
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[Verse]
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Am                              E7
 Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, She got the Mercedes bends
G                                    D
 She got a lot of pretty pretty boys   she calls friends
F                                   C
  How they danced in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Dm                        E
  Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
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Am                              E7
   So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)
G                                            D
 We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
F                                            C
   and still those voices are calling from far away
Dm
    Wake you up in the middle of the night
E
   Just to hear them say...


[Chorus]
F                          C
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
        E7                                      Am
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
          F                          C
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
        Dm                                      E
What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis



[Verse]
Am                              E7
    Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she said)
G                              D
   We are all just prisoners here, of our own device
F                              C
   and in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Dm
 They stab it with their steely knives but they
E
just can't kill the beast



Am                              E7
    Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
G                                            D
   I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F                                            C
   "Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive
Dm
   You can check out any time you like
E
 But you can never leave...
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