

HOTEL CALIFORNIA
The Eagles

Am (Progressive Tab), Standard Tuning

Intro Solo

Am E G D F C Dm E
Am E G F Am C Dm E

Verse

1	Am On a dark desert highway, There she stood in the doorway;	E cool wind in my hair, I heard the mission bell
2	Her mind is Tiffany twisted, So I called up the captain;	She got a Mercedes Benz Please bring me my wine (he said)
3	Mirrors on the ceiling; Last thing I remember,	Pink champagne on ice (she said) I was running for the door
1	G Warm smell of colitas And I was thinking to myself	D rising up through the air this could be heaven or this could be hell
2	She got alot of pretty pretty boys We haven't had that spirit here	that she calls friends since 1969
3	We are all just prisoners here, I had find the passage back	of our own device to the place I was before
1	F Up ahead in the distance, Then she lit up a candle, and	C I saw a shimmering light she showed me the way
2	How they danced in the courtyard And still those voice are calling from	sweet summer sweat far away
3	and in the master's chambers, "Relax" said the night man;	They gathered for the feast we are programmed to receive
1	Dm My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim There were voices down the corridor,	E I had to stop for the night I thought I heard them say...
2	Some dance to remember, Wake you up in the middle of the night	some dance to forget Just to hear them say...
3	They stab it with their steely knives but they You can check out anytime you like	Just can't kill the beast But you can never leave...

Chorus :

F Welcome to the Hotel Califor-	C -nia. Such a
E lovely place, such a	Am lovely face
F Plenty of room at the Hotel Califor-	C -nia. Any (What a
Dm time of year (any time of year), You can nice surprise); (Bring	Am find it here your alibis.)

Ending Solo

Am E D Am F C Dm7 E7
Am E7 D Am F C C#m7 E7
Am E7 D Am F C Dm7 E7
Am E7 D Am F C Dm7 E7 Am