

Hotel California

by Eagles

Bm F#
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A E
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
G D
Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light
Em F#
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim: I had to stop for the night

As 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, thought I heard them say

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California
Em Bm
Such a lovely place for such a lovely face
G D
Ready a room at the Hotel California
Em F#
Any time of year you can find us here

Her mind was tiffany twisted, she had a Mercedes Benz
She had a lot of pretty, pretty boys she called friends
As they danced in the courtyard sweet summer sweat
Some danced to remember, some danced to forget

So I called up the captain, said, "Please bring me my wine."
And he said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine."
And still those voices were calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place for such a lovely face
Ready a room at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise for your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling and pink champagne on ice and 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 to find the passage back to the place I was before
"Relax," said the nightman, "we are programmed to receive.
You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave!"