

HOTEL CALIFORNIA (in E minor)

INTRO: Em B7 D A C G Am B7

Em B7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
D A
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
C G
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
D A
And I was thinking to myself, This could be heaven or this could be hell
C G
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...

C G B7 Em
Welcome to the hotel California; such a lovely place, (ditto) such a lovely face
C G Am B7
Plenty of room at the hotel California, any time of year (ditto), you can find it here

Em B7
Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
D A
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
C G
How they dance 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
D A
He said, We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine
C G
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

Em **B7**
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice

D **A**
And she said We are all just prisoners here, of our own device

C **G**
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

C	G	B7	Em
Welcome to the hotel California; such a lovely place, (ditto) such a lovely face			
C	G	Am	B7
Plenty of room at the hotel California, any time of year (ditto), you can find it here			

Em B7 D A C G Am B7 Em (single strum to finish)