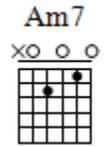
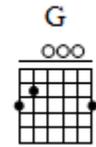
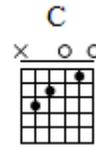
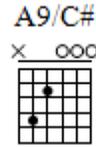
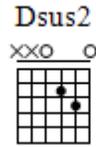
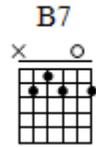
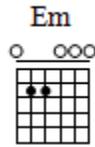


# Hotel California - The Eagles

Capo VII



intro

||: Em | B7 | Dsus2 | A9/C# | C | G | Am7 | B7 :||

couplet 1

Em B7  
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
D A9/C#  
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air  
C G  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
Am7 B7  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night,

couplet 2

Em B7  
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell,  
D A9/C#  
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  
Am7 B7  
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

refrain 1

C G  
Welcome to the hotel california  
B7 Em  
Such a lovely place, Such a lovely face  
C G  
Plenty of room at the hotel california  
Am7 B7  
Any time of year, you can find it here

couplet 3

Em B7  
Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes bends  
D A/C#  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends  
C G  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.  
Am7 B7  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

