Hotel California

Eagles

Guitar akkorder · Capo 2

Capo 2

[Intro]
Am E7 G D F C Dm E7 x2

[Verse]
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
E7
  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,
E7
  I thought I heard 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
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm E7
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here

[Verse]
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

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  How they danced in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Dm                        E7
  Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

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
E7
  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                                                        E7
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
E7
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
E7
 But you can never leave...

[Outro Solo]
Am   E7   G   D   F   C   Dm   E7   x3
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[Harmonies]
Am E7 G D F C Dm E7 x2
(fade out)