

# HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Words and Music by DON HENLEY,  
GLENN FREY and DON FELDER

## Moderate Rock

Bm F#7

*mp*

With pedal

A E7

G D

Em7 F#7

1 2

Bm

Her mind is Tif - fa - ny

On a dark des - ert

*mf*

F#7

high - way,  
twist - ed.

She got the Mer - ce - des bends.



A

E7

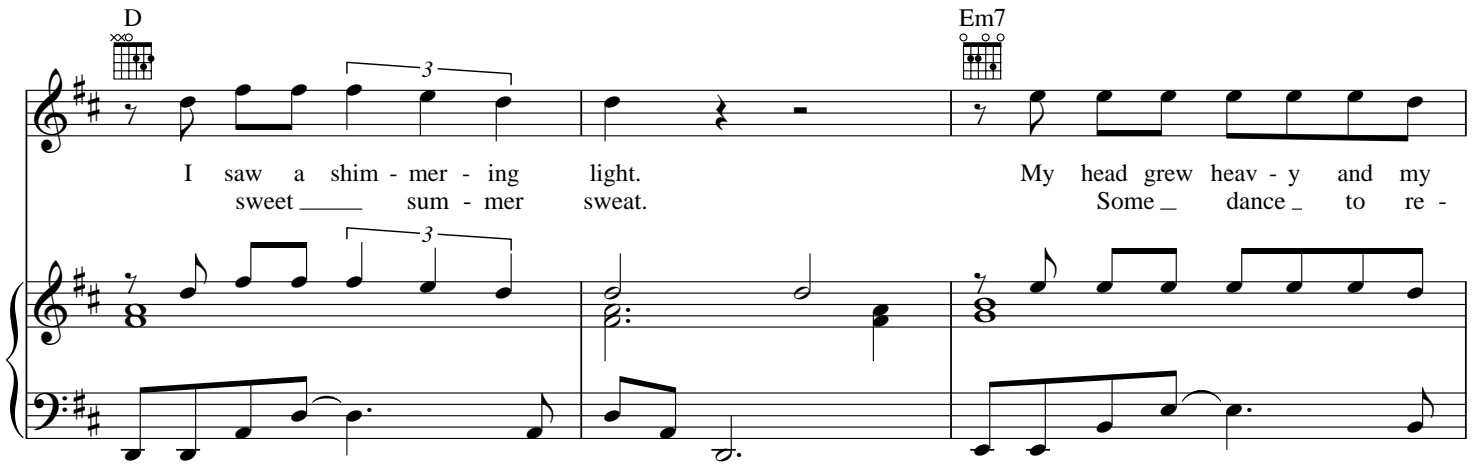
warm - smell of co - li - tas - ris - ing up through the  
She got a lot of pret - ty, pret - ty boys - she calls


G

air. \_\_\_\_\_ Up a - head in the dis - tance,  
friends. \_\_\_\_\_ How they dance in the court - yard;

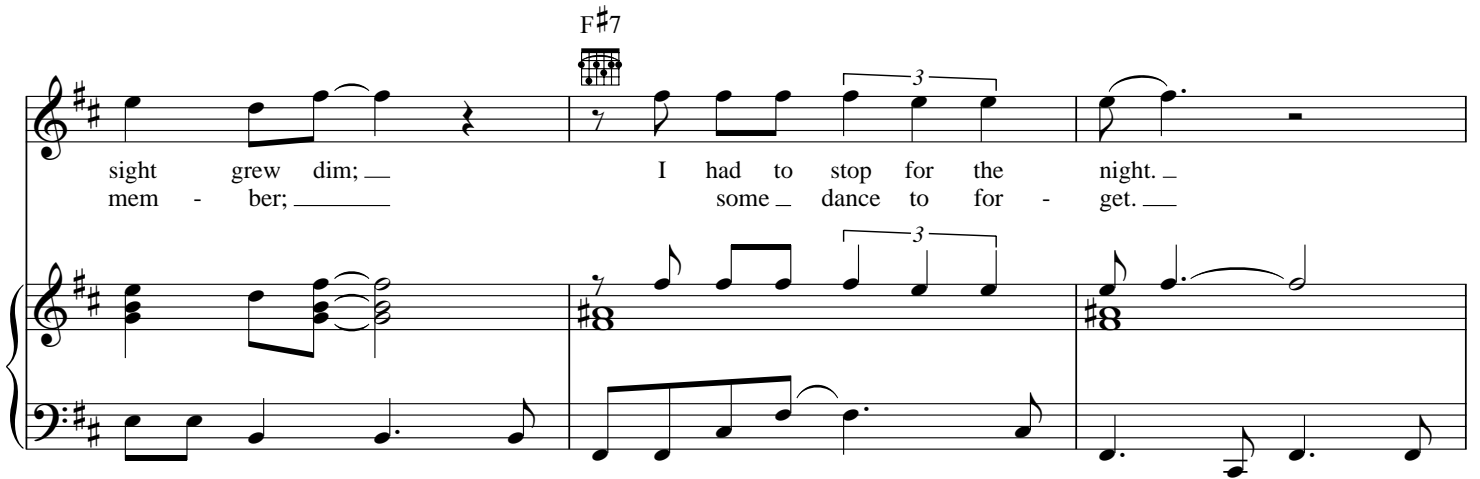
D  Em7 



I saw a shim - mer - ing light. My head grew heav - y and my  
sweet sum - mer sweat. Some - dance - to re -



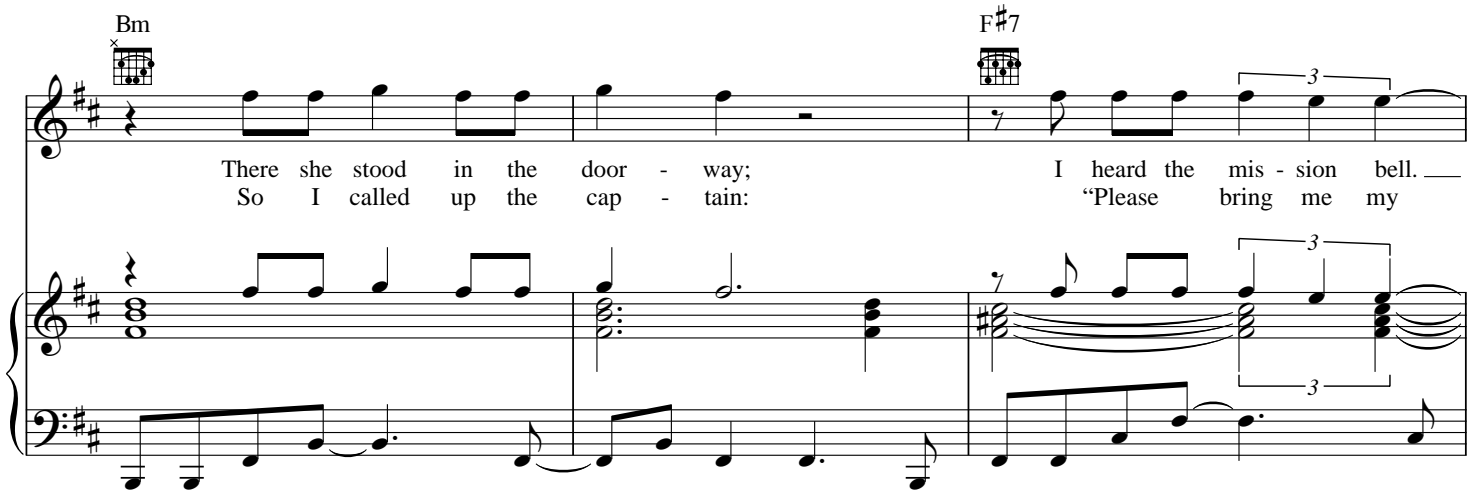
F#7 


sight grew dim; — I had to stop for the night. —  
mem - ber; — some - dance to for - get. —



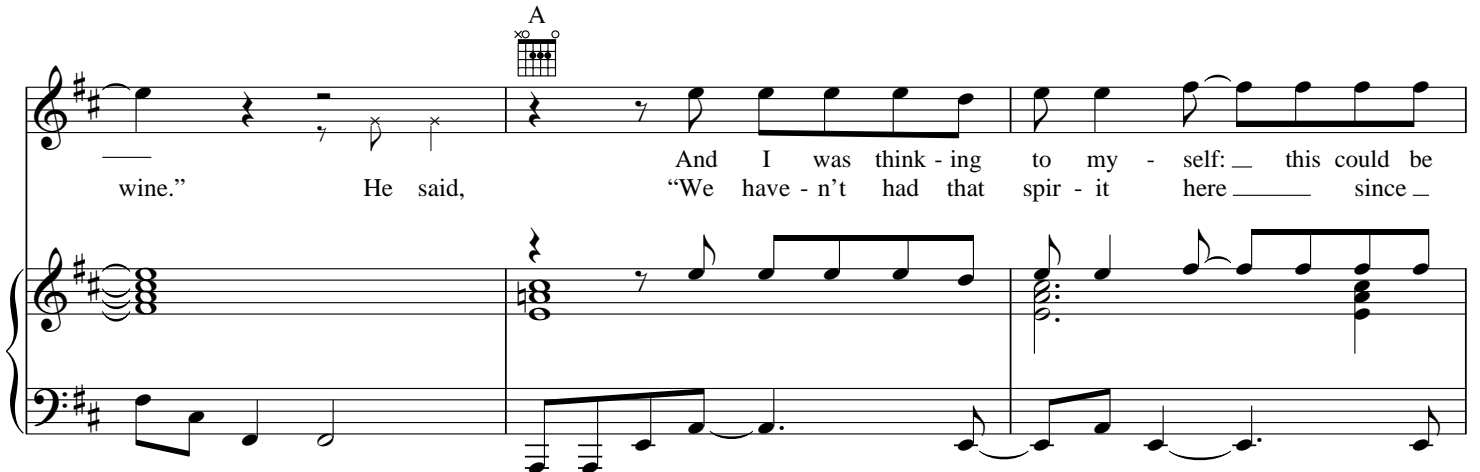
Bm  F#7 

There she stood in the door - way; I heard the mis - sion bell. —  
So I called up the cap - tain: "Please bring me my



A 


wine." He said, "We have - n't had that spir - it here — since —



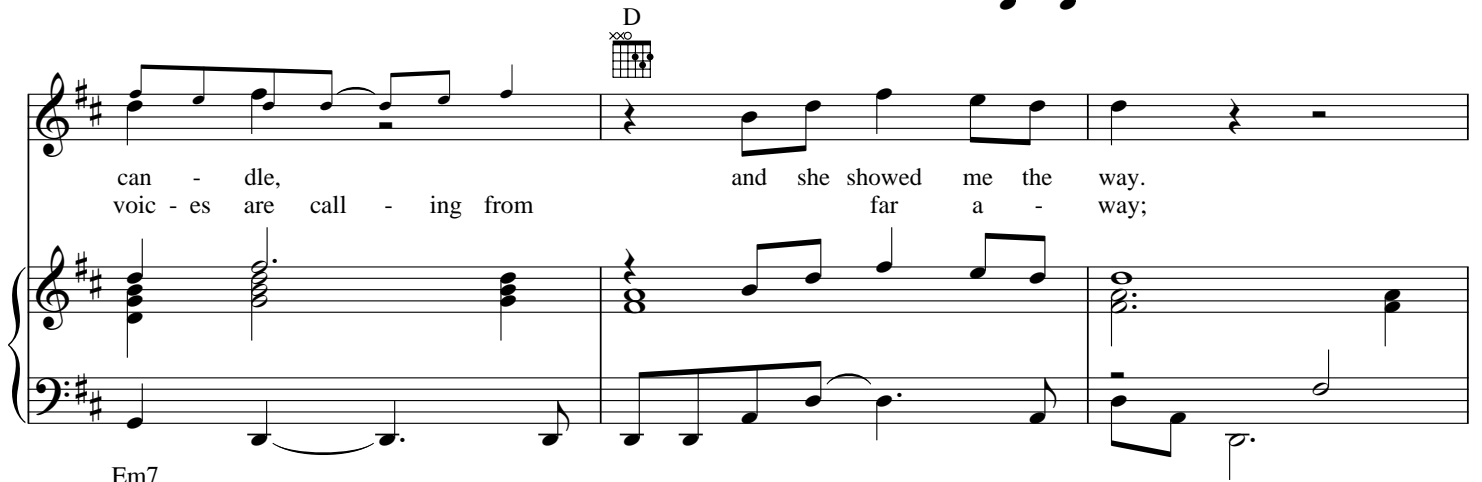
E7  G 


heav - en or this could be hell. \_\_\_\_\_ Then she lit up a  
 nine - teen six - ty - nine." \_\_\_\_\_ And still \_\_\_\_\_ those



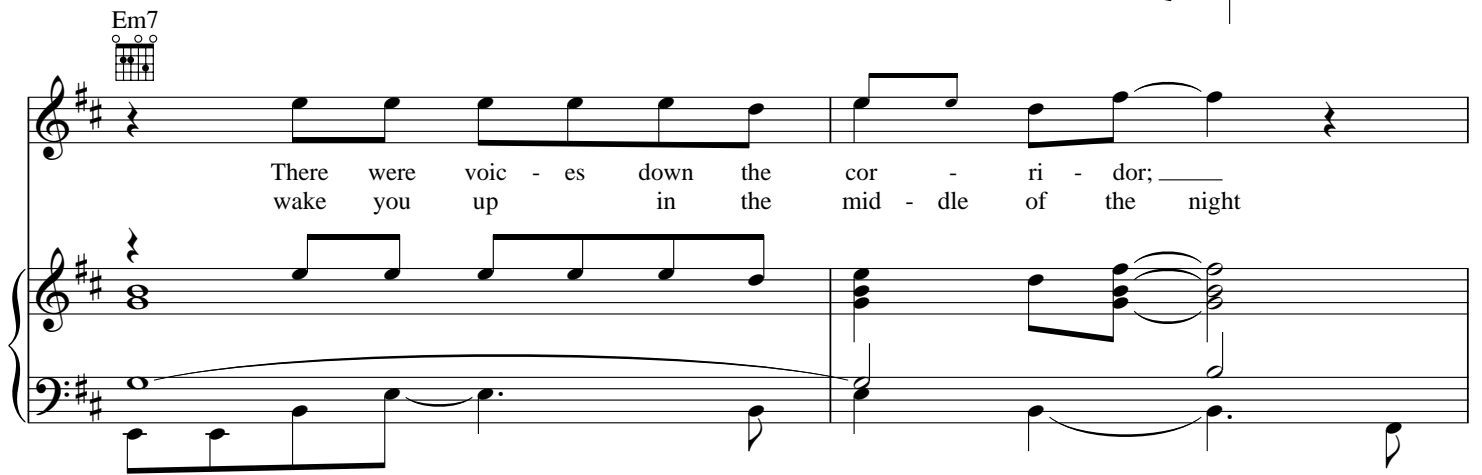
D 


can - dle, and she showed me the way.  
 voic - es are call - ing from far a - way;



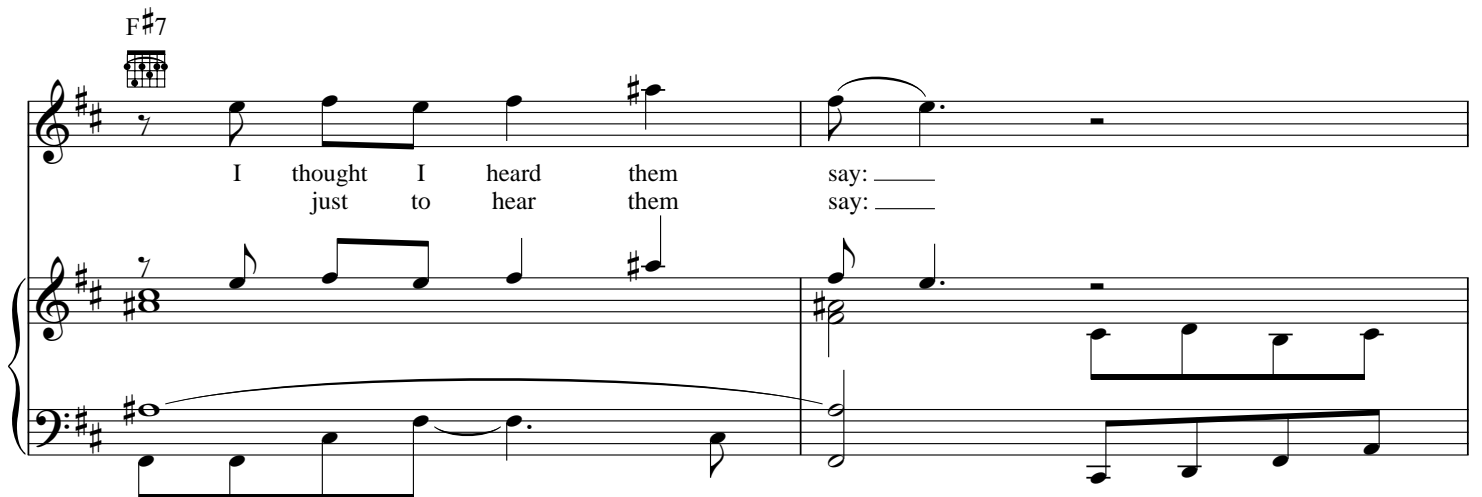
Em7 

There were voic - es down the cor - ri - dor; \_\_\_\_\_  
 wake you up in the mid - dle of the night




F#7 

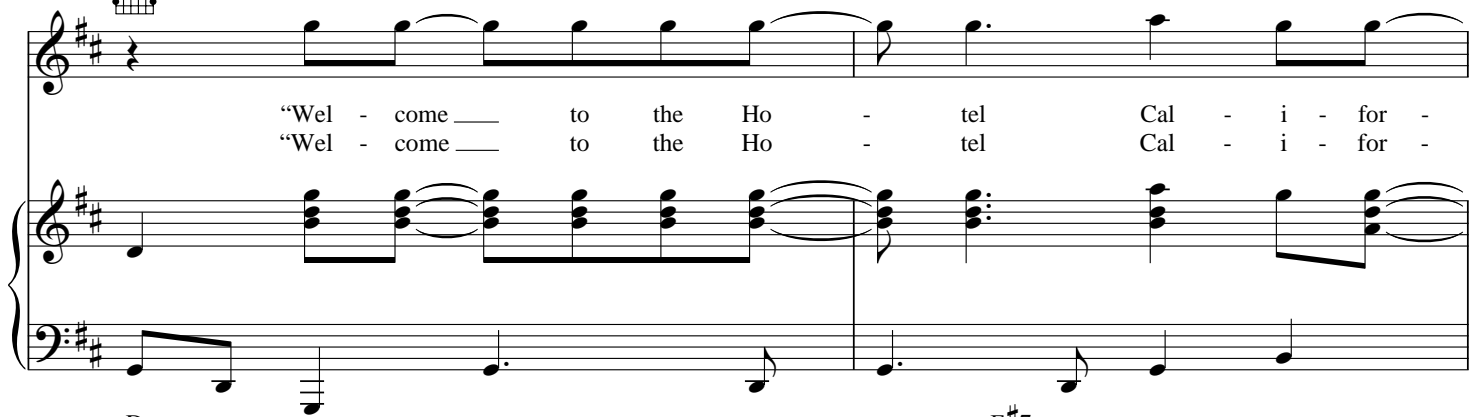
I thought I heard them say: \_\_\_\_\_  
 just to hear them say: \_\_\_\_\_



G



“Wel - come — to the Ho - tel Cal - i - for -  
 “Wel - come — to the Ho - tel Cal - i - for -



D



- nia.  
 - nia.


F#7




Such a love - ly place, — (such a  
 Such a love - ly place, — (such a




Bm



love - ly place) — such a love - ly face. —  
 love - ly place) — such a love - ly face. — They


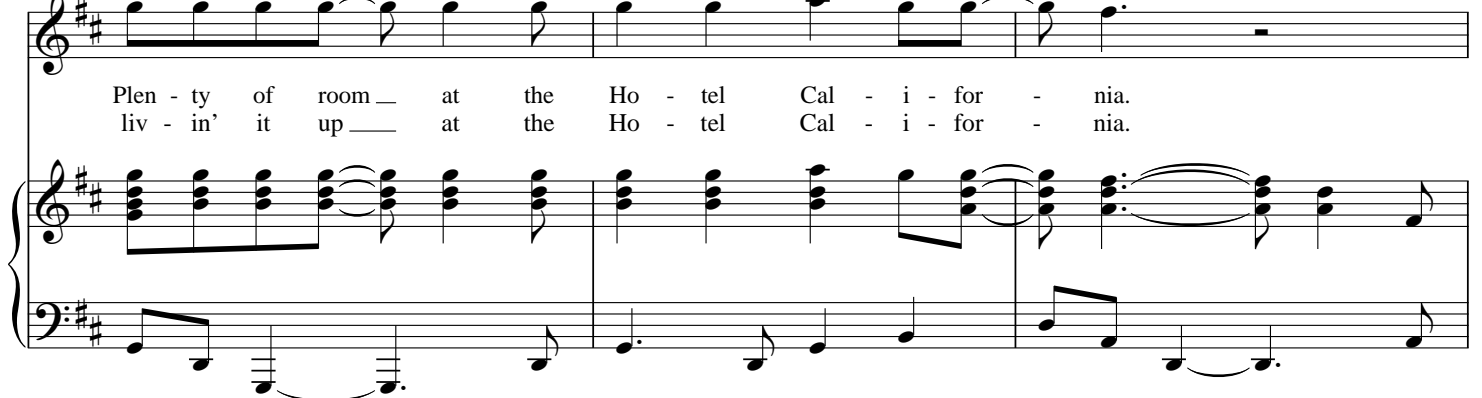


G



Plen - ty of room — at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for - nia.  
 liv - in' it up — at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for - nia.

D

Em7



An - y time — of year, — (an - y time — of year) — you can  
 What a nice — sur - prise; — (what a nice — sur - prise) — bring your

1 F#7



2 F#7



find — it here.” — al - i - bis.” —

N.C.

Bm

Mir - rors — on the ceil - ing, —  
 Last thing — I re - mem - ber, — I was

*Guitar Solo ad lib.*

F#7



A



the pink cham - pagne on the ice, — and she said, “We are all just  
 run - ning — for the door. — I had to find the



pris - on - ers here of our own de - vice."  
pas - sage back to the place I was be - fore.



And in the mas - ter's cham - bers, they gath - ered for the  
"Re - lax," said the night man. "We are pro - grammed to re -



feast. They stab it with their steel - y knives, but they  
ceive. You can check out an - y time you like, but



**Optional Ending**  
Bm

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

just can't kill the beast.  
you can nev - er leave."