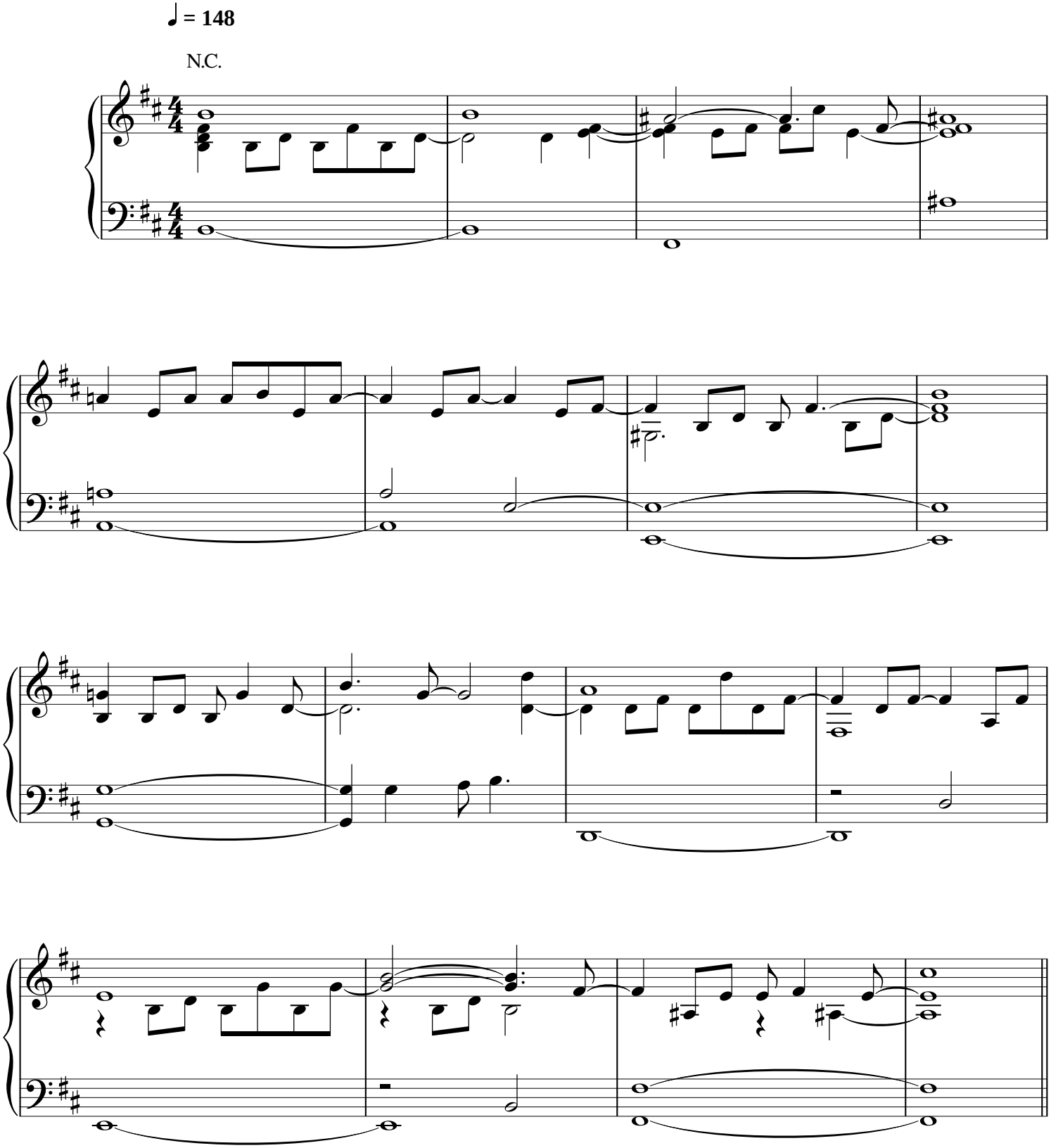
Hotel California

Words & Music by Don Felder, Glenn Frey & Don Henley



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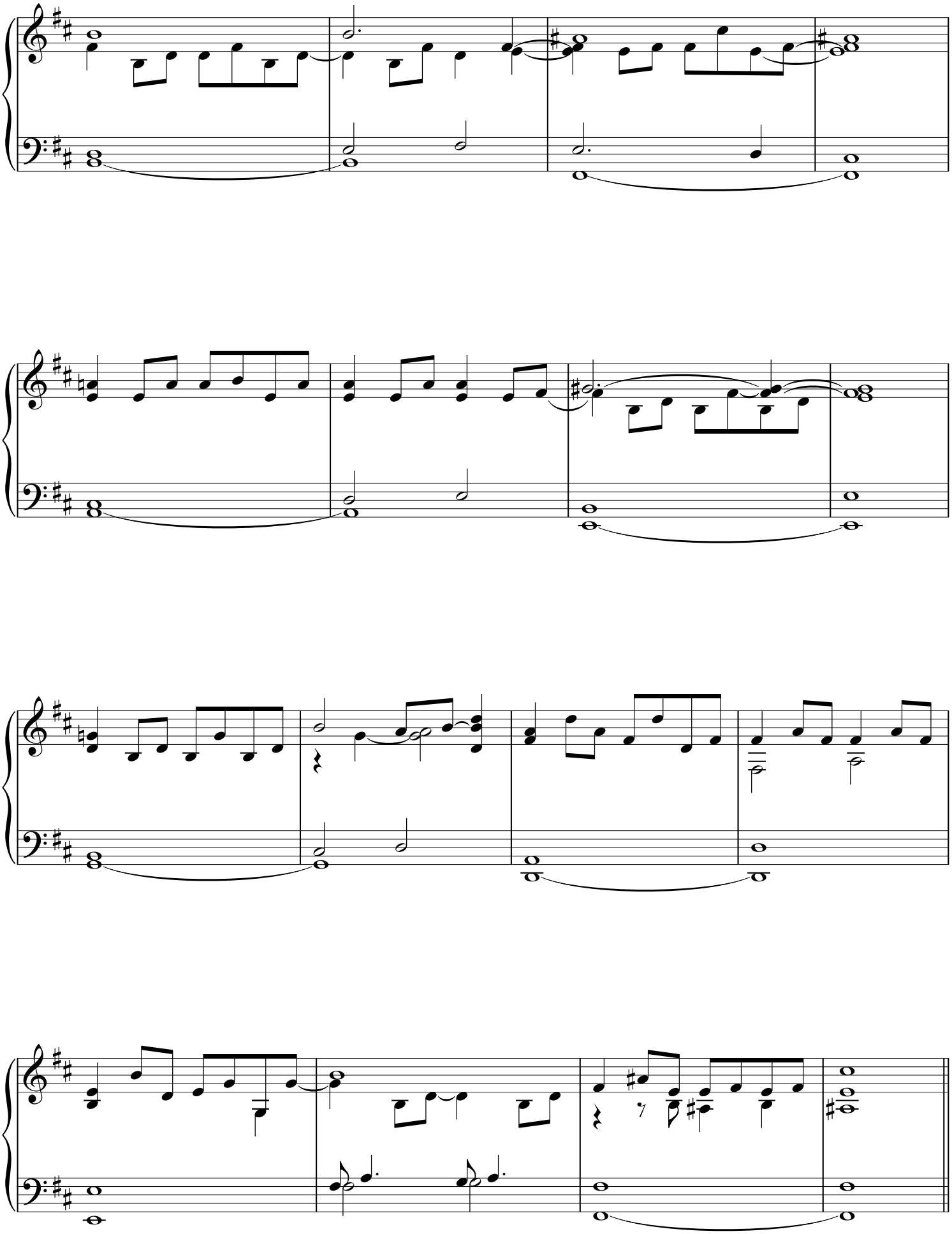
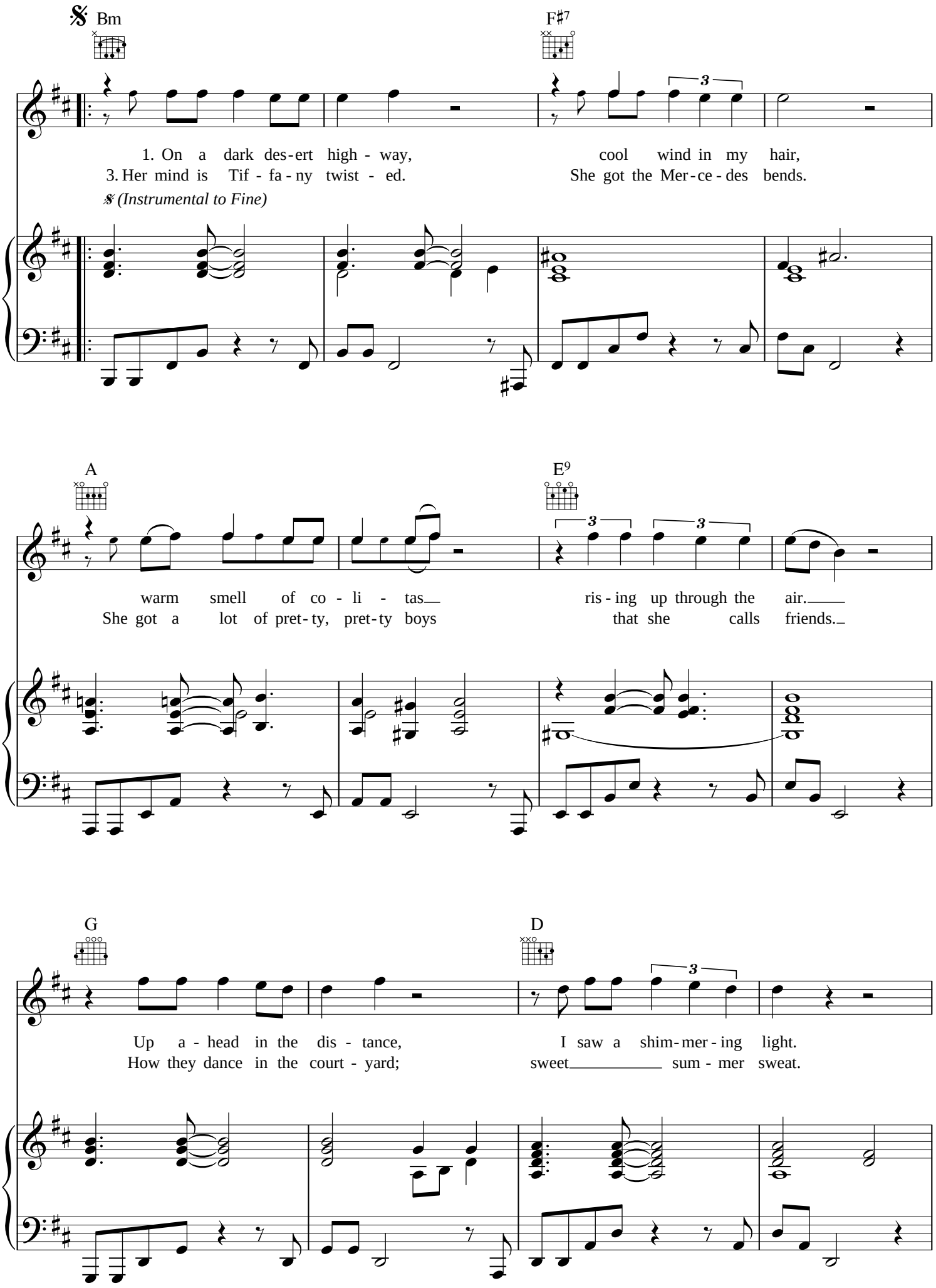
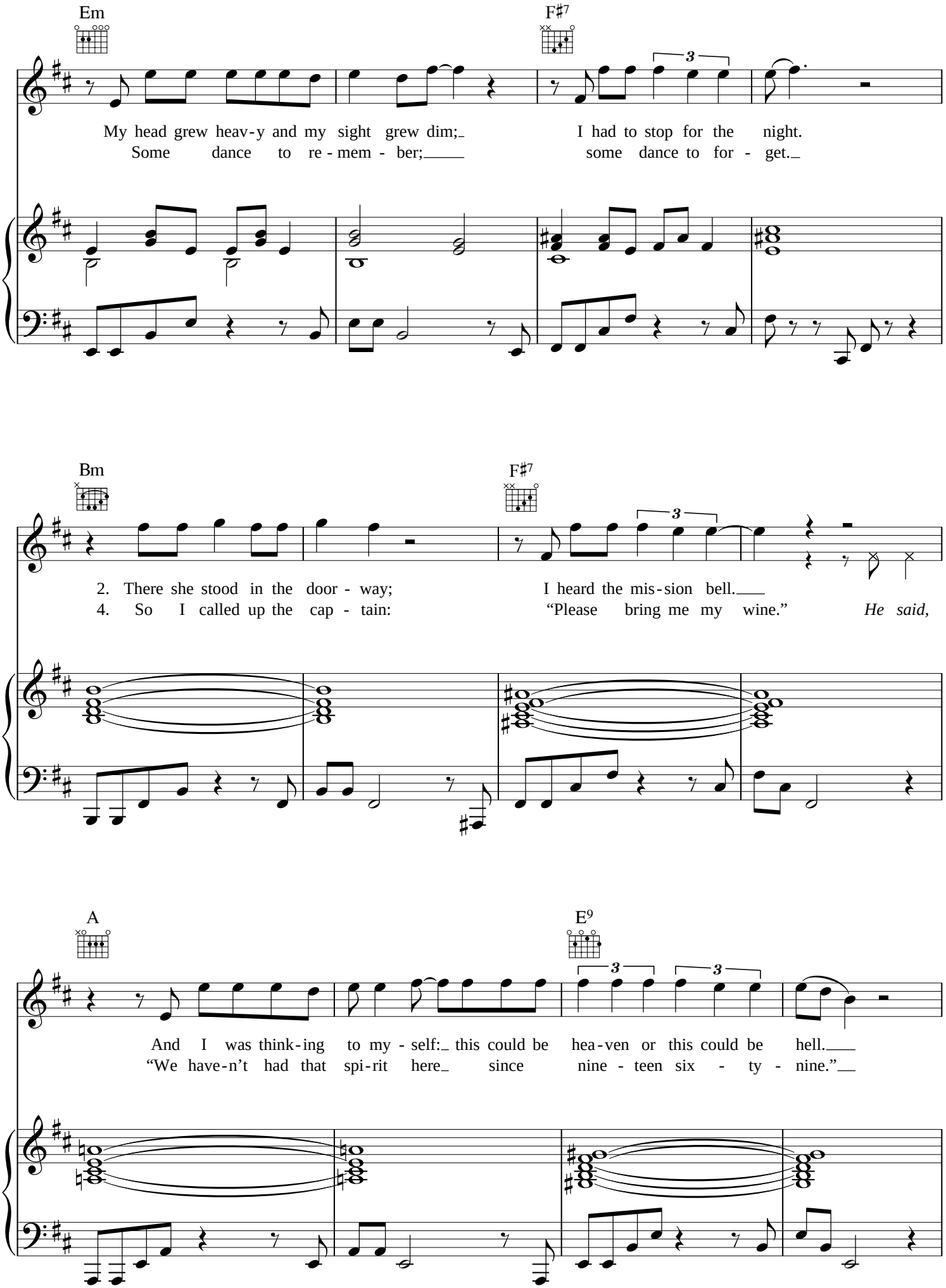
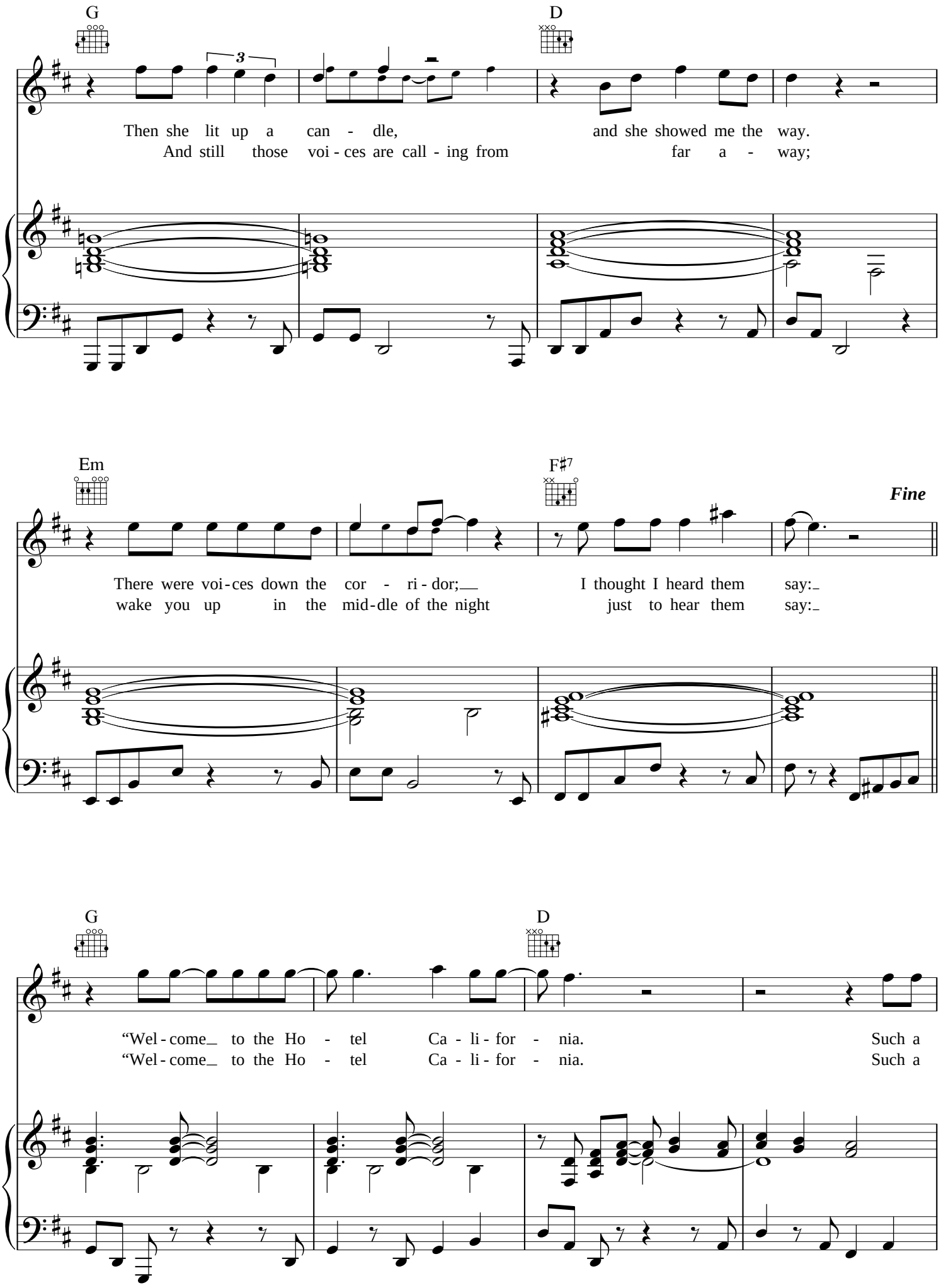
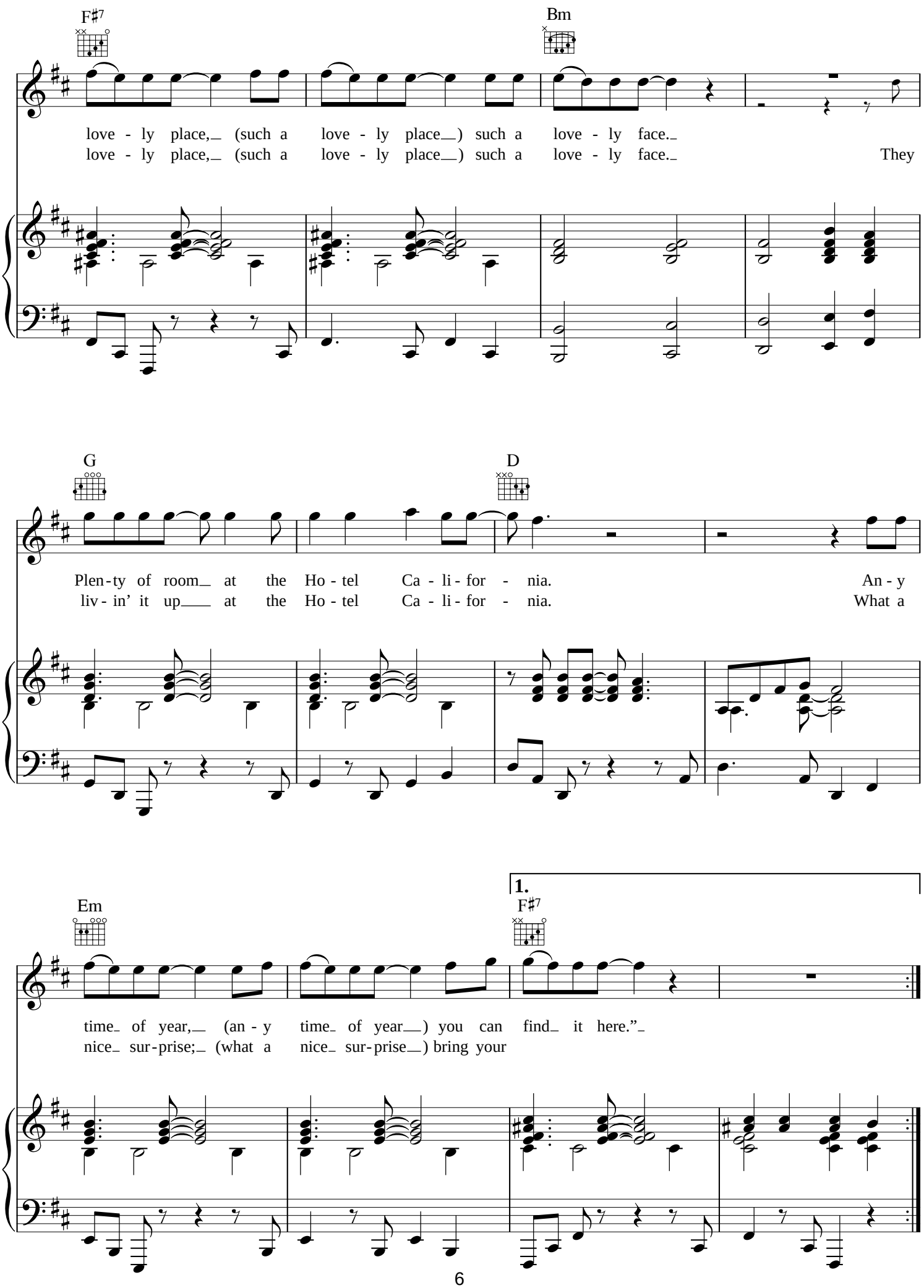
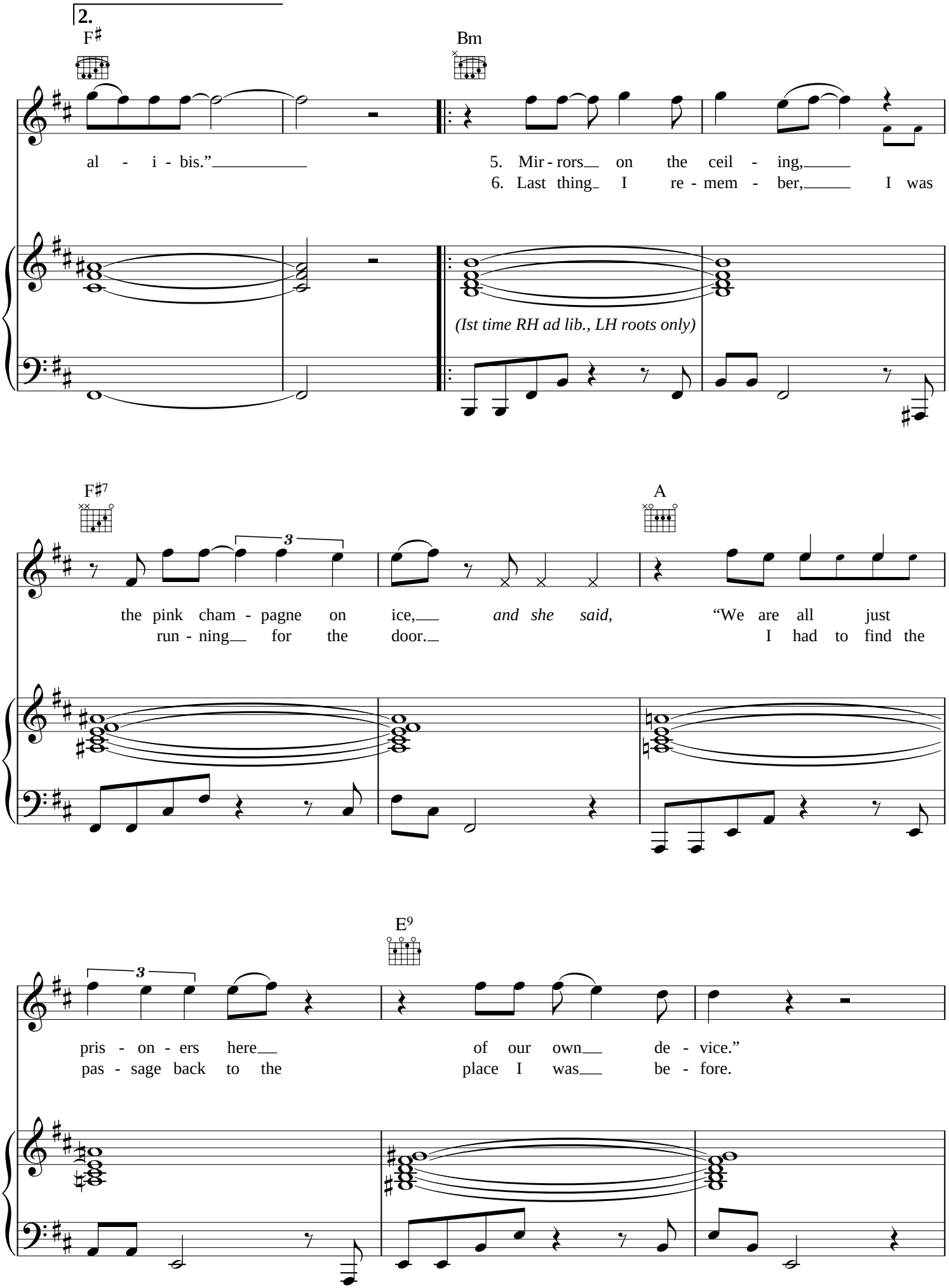


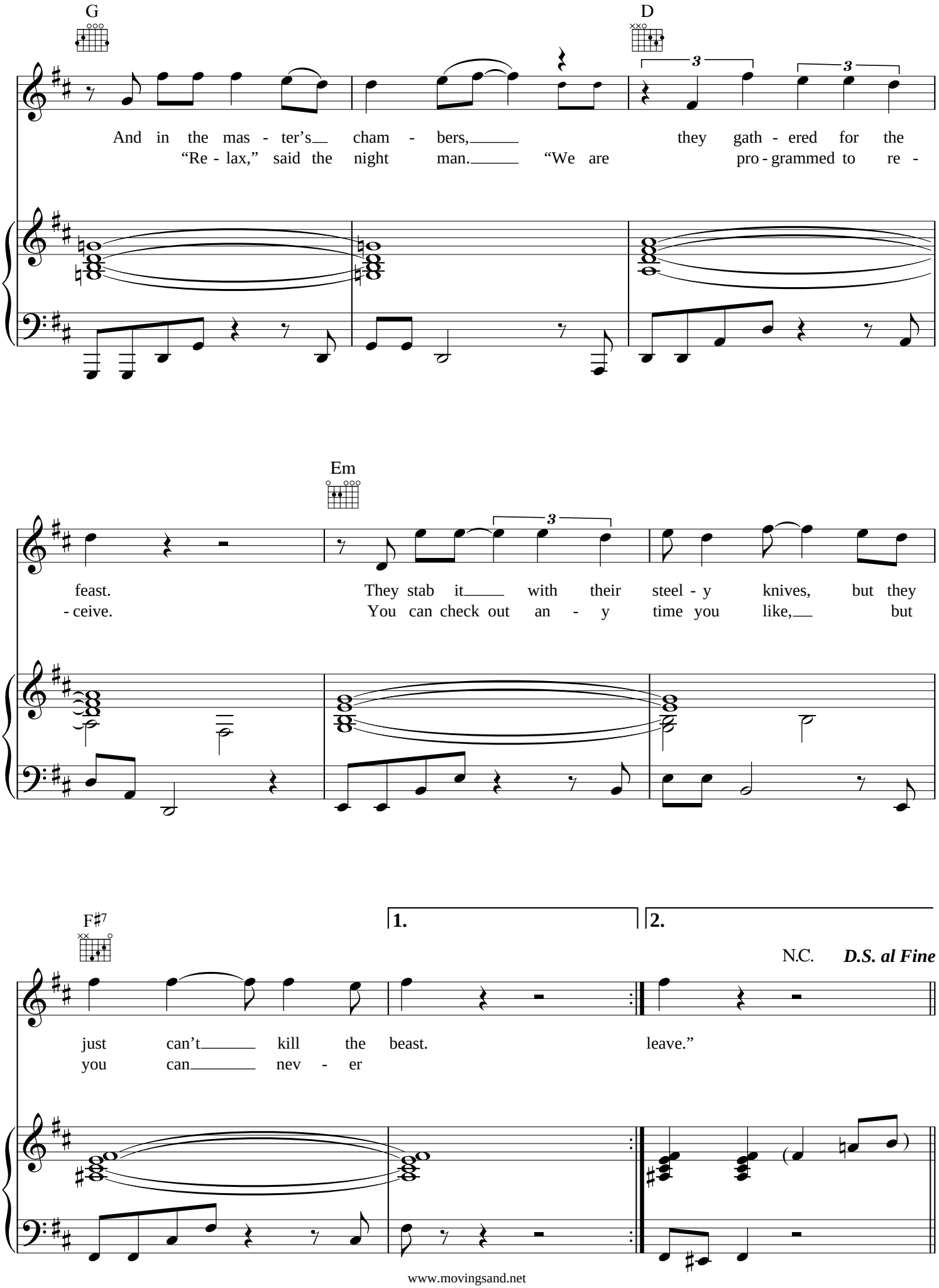

Bm
F♯7
1. On a dark des-ert high - way, cool wind in my hair,
3. Her mind is Tif - fa - ny twist - ed. She got the Mer-ce - des bends.
𝄋 (Instrumental to Fine)
A
E9
warm smell of co - li - tas ris - ing up through the air.
She got a lot of pret-ty, pret-ty boys that she calls friends.
G
D
Up a - head in the dis - tance, I saw a shim-mer - ing light.
How they dance in the court - yard; sweet sum - mer sweat.


Em
F♯7
My head grew heav-y and my sight grew dim;
I had to stop for the night.
Some dance to re - mem - ber;
some dance to for - get.
Bm
F♯7
2. There she stood in the door - way;
I heard the mis-sion bell.
4. So I called up the cap - tain:
"Please bring me my wine."
He said,
A
E9
And I was think-ing to my - self:
this could be hea-ven or this could be hell.
"We have-n't had that spi-rit here
since nine - teen six - ty - nine."


G
D
Then she lit up a can - dle, and she showed me the way.
And still those voi - ces are call - ing from far a - way;
Em
F♯7
Fine
There were voi - ces down the cor - ri - dor; I thought I heard them say:
wake you up in the mid - dle of the night just to hear them say:
G
D
"Wel - come to the Ho - tel Ca - li - for - nia. Such a
"Wel - come to the Ho - tel Ca - li - for - nia. Such a


F♯7
Bm
love - ly place, (such a love - ly place) such a love - ly face.
love - ly place, (such a love - ly place) such a love - ly face.
They
G
D
Plen - ty of room at the Ho - tel Ca - li - for - nia.
An - y
liv - in' it up at the Ho - tel Ca - li - for - nia.
What a
1.
Em
F♯7
time of year, (an - y time of year) you can find it here."
nice sur - prise; (what a nice sur - prise) bring your


2.
F♯
Bm
al - i - bis."
5. Mir - rors on the ceil - ing,
6. Last thing I re - mem - ber, I was
(Ist time RH ad lib., LH roots only)
F♯7
A
the pink cham - pagne on ice, and she said, "We are all just
run - ning for the door. I had to find the
E9
pris - on - ers here of our own de - vice."
pas - sage back to the place I was be - fore.


G
D
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 -
Em
feast. They stab it with their steel - y knives, but they
- ceive. You can check out an - y time you like, but
F♯7
1.
2.
N.C.
D.S. al Fine
just can't kill the beast. leave."
you can nev - er