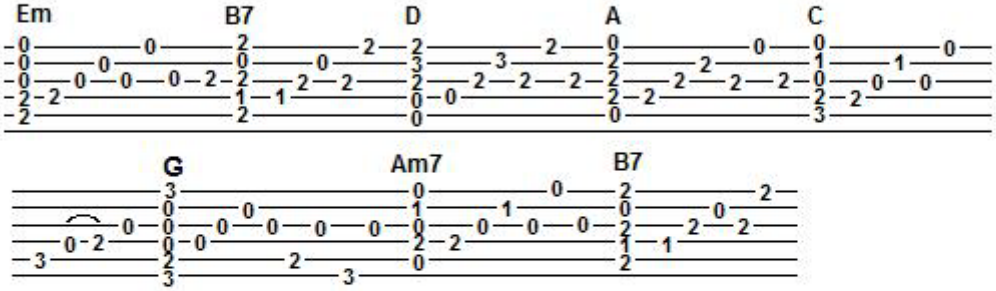
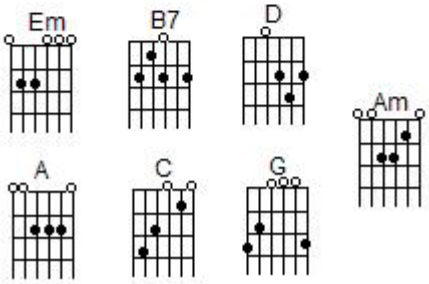
HOTEL CALIFORNIA Eagles

Intro - Capo 7



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
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
B7
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

Refrain

C G
Welcome to the Hotel California.
Am Em
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
C G
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Am B7
Any time of year you can find it here