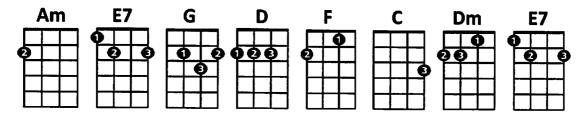
## Hotel California



Intro : | Am | E7 | G | D | F | C | Dm | E7 | x2

a dark desert highway, There she stood in the doorway, Her mind is Tiffany twisted, So I called up the captain, Mirrors on the ceiling, Last thing I remember, I was

Cool wind in my hair I heard the mission bell she got the Mercedes Benz "Please bring me my wine", He said The pink champagne on ice, and she said running for the door

Warm smell of colitas, And I was thinking to myself: this could be heaven or this could be hell She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, "We haven't had that spirit here since "We are all just prisoners here, I had to find the passage back to the Place I was before

rising through the air

Up ahead in the distance, Then she lit up a candle How they dance in the courtyard, And still those voices are calling from far away
And in the master's chambers, They gathered for the feast "Relax," said the night man, "We are Pro-gram-med to receive

I saw a shim-mer-ing light and she showed me the way and she showed me sweet summer sweat

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,
There were voices down the corridor;
Some dance to re-mem-ber,
Wake you up in the middle of the night,
They stab it with their steely knives but they
You can check-out any time you like, but

I had to stop for the night
I thought I heard them say:
some dance to for-get
Just to hear them say:
Just can't kill the beast
you can never leave"

Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal - I - for - Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal - I - for -Cal - I - for - nia

Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face They

Plenty of room at the Ho-tel Cal-i-for- nia livin' it up at the Ho-tel Cal-i-for- Nia

time of year (any time of year), you can Find it here" nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your a-li-bis"