

Am E7

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair *Hotel Vunder Bar*

G D

Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air

F C

Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light

Dm E

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim 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 E

There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

F C

Welcome to the Hotel California.

E7 Am

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

F C

There's plenty of room at the Hotel California

Dm E

Any time of year, (any time of year) You can find it here

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

How they danced in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat

