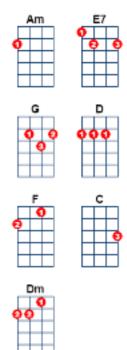
## HotelCalifornia

## Felder, Henley & Frey



**E7** On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair A warm spell of colitas, rising through the air Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimering light My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell And I was thinking to myself: this could be heaven or this could be hell Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way There were voices down the corridor; I thought I heard them say: "Welcome to the Hotel California Am Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face Plenty of room at the Hotel California Dm Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here" Am **E7** Her mind is Tiffany Twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat Some dance to remember, some dance to forget So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine", He said "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine" And still those voices are calling from far away Dm

Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say:

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"Welcome to the Hotel Califor
                                nia
                                                  Am
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
                                                         E7
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis"
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and she said
"We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
                            C
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
"Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive
                                           E7
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave"
"Welcome to the Hotel Califor
                                nia
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here"
                           C
"Welcome to the Hotel California ... to fade...
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Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by <u>UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus</u> • ukegeeks.com