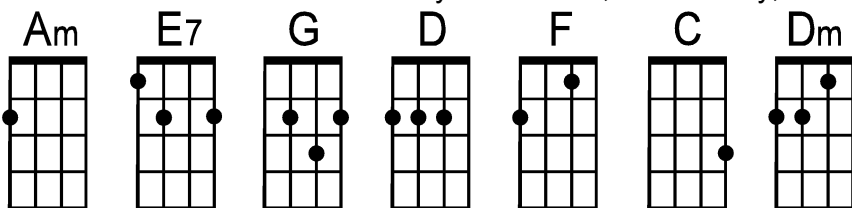


# Hotel California (key of Am)

by Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey (1977)



(Capo on 2<sup>nd</sup> fret for original key)

**Intro:** (Arpeggio with single strum at each chord - slower feel)

Am \ . . . | . . . . . | E7 \ . . . | . . . . . | G \ . . . | . . . . . | D \ . . . | . . . . . |  
F \ . . . | . . . . . | C \ . . . | . . . . . | Dm \ . . . | . . . . . | E7 \ . . . | . E7 \ -/- -/- |

(sing e)

Am . . . . . | . . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
On a dark desert high-way . . . . . cool wind in my hair

G . . . . . | . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Warm smell of co-litas . . . . . rising up thru the air-i-air

F . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Up a-head in the dis-tance . . . . . I saw a shim-mering light

Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim . . . . . I had to stop for the night

Am . . . . . | . . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
There she stood in the door-way . . . . . I heard the mis-sion bell

G . . . . . | . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . |  
And I was think-ing to my—self this could be hea-ven or this could be he-e-ell

F . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Then she lit up a can-dle . . . . . and she showed me the way

Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
There were voices down the corr-i—dor— . . . . . I thought I heard them say—

**Chorus:** F . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal-i—forn-ia—

. . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . . | Am . . . . . |  
Such a love-ly place (such a love-ly place) such a love-ly face

F . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Plenty of room at the Hot-el Cal-i—forn-ia

. . . . . | Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | E7 . . . . . |  
Any time of year (any time of year) You can find it here

Am . . . . . | . . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Her mind is Tiff-any-twist-ed . . . . . She got the Mer-cedes bends

G . . . . . | . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . |  
She got a lot of— pretty pretty boys . . . . . that she calls—friends

F . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . . | . . . . . |  
How they danced in the court-yard . . . . . sweet— summer sweat

Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | E7 . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Some dance to re-mem-ber . . . . . some dance to for-get

**Am** . . . | . . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . . |  
So I called up the cap-tain Please— bring me—my wine (He said)

**G** . . . | . . . . | **D** . . . | . . . . |  
We have not had that spirit— here since Nine-teen Sixty Ni-i-ine

**F** . . . | . . . . | **C** . . . | . . . . |  
And still those voices are calling from far— a—way—

**Dm** . . . | . . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . . |  
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say—

**Chorus:** **F** . . . | . . . . | **C** . . . | . . . . |  
Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal-i—forn-ia—

**E7** . . . | . . . . | **Am** . . . | . . . . |  
Such a love-ly place (*such a love-ly place*) such a love-ly face

**F** . . . | . . . . | **C** . . . | . . . . |  
They're livin' it up at the Ho-tel Cal-i—forn-ia

**Dm** . . . | . . . . | **E7** \ -- -- -- | -- -- -- -- |  
What a nice sur-prise (*what a nice sur-prise*) Bring your al—i—bis—

(Arpeggio)

**Am** . . . | . . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . . |  
Mirr-ors on the ceil-ing— The pink cham-pagne on ice (and she said)

**G** . . . | . . . . | **D** . . . | . . . . |  
We are all just prison-ers here of our own de—vice

**F** . . . | . . . . | **C** . . . | . . . . |  
And in the mas-ter's cham-bers— they gathered for the feast

**Dm** . . . | . . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . . |  
They stab it with their steely— knives but they just can't kill the beast

**Am** . . . | . . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . . |  
Last thing I re-member— I was runn-ing for the door

**G** . . . | . . . . | **D** . . . | . . . . |  
I had to find the pass-age back to the place I was be—for-or-ore

**F** . . . | . . . . | **C** . . . | . . . . |  
"Re-lax" said the night man— we are pro—grammed to re-ceive

**Dm** . . . | . . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . . |  
You can check out any time you like but you can never leave—

**Instr. Outro:**

**Am** . . . | . . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . . | **G** . . . | . . . . | **D** . . . | . . . . |

**F** . . . | . . . . | **C** . . . | . . . . | **Dm** . . . | . . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . . | **Am** \