

Bm F# A E G D Em

Hotel California

Bm F#

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair

A E

Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air

G D

Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light

Em

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

F#

I had to stop for the night

Bm

There she stood in the doorway;

F#

I heard the mission bell

A

And I was thinking to myself this could be

E

heaven or this could be hell

G D

Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way

Em

There were voices down the corridor,

F#

I thought I heard them say

Chorus :

G

D

Welcome to the Hotel California.

Em

Bm7

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

G

D

Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Em

Any time of year (any time of year)

F#

you can find it here