

Cidia e Dan - Hotel California

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Tom: C
   [ Don Felder on Henley / Glenn Frey ]
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering 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
Dm
 Such a lovely place... such a lovely place... such a lovely
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
F
 Any time of year... any time of year... you can find it here
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
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
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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 Ebm4 Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say Welcome to the Hotel California Am Such a lovely place... such a lovely place... such a lovely Livin it up at the Hotel California Dm What a nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your alibis Am Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and she said. "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device" And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast Fbm4 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 nightman, "We are programmed to receive" Fbm4 "You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave" REPETE REFRÃO Dm C (Vocalizes) "You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave" Am 3 x pra baixo.

Acordes

