

Emmerson Nogueira - Hotel California

```
Tom: C
                                                              Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
  (intro 2x) Am (EE) GDFCDm (EE)
                                                                                          ( E E )
"Please bring me my wine." He
                                                              So I called up the captain;
(violão 1)
                                                              said:
(violão 2)
                                                               "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
                                                              And still those voices are calling from far away
(solo 2x)
                                                              (riff 1)
                                                              Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say
(riff 1)
(riff 2)
                                                              Welcome to the Hotel California
                                                                                                                Am
                                                              (riff 2)
                                                              Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place) such a lovely face
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
                                                              They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
                                                              What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) give your alibis
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
                                                              Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for
                                                              And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own
                                                              device"
                               ( E E )
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
                                                              And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
                                                                                                  ( E E )
                                                              They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this
                                                              kill the beast
could be hell
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
                                    ( E E )
                                                              Last thing I remember,
                                                                                       I was running for the door
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them
                                                              I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
(riff 1)
                                                              "Relax" said the nightman, "We are programmed to receive"
                                                                                                   ( E E )
                                                               "You can check out anytime you like,
                                                                                                    but you can never
Welcome to the Hotel California
                                                              leave'
Such a lovely place (sucha lovely place) such a lovely face
                                                              (solo) Am (EE) GDFCDm (EE)
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any time of year (any time of the year) you can find it here
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes-Benz
                                                              FI--3--1
                                                              B|--3--|
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
                                                              G | - - - - |
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
                                                              Aİ--3--İ
Acordes
```

