

## **Eagles - Hotel California**

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Tom: D
                                                                How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Intro:
                                                                                      Gb
                                                                Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
                                       Em
                                                                Verso 4:
                                                                                           Gb
                                                                So I called up the captain; "Please bring me my wine." He
(capo 7º casa)
                                                                "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"
                                                                And still those voices are calling from far away
                                                                Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them
                                                                sav
Verso 1:
                                                                Refrão 2:
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
                                                                Welcome to the Hotel California
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
                                                                Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place) such a lovely face
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
 I had to stop for the night
                                                                They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Verso 2:
                                                                What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) give your alibis
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
                                                                Gb
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this
                                                                Welcome to the Hotel California...Such a lovely place , such a
could be hell
                                                                lovely face
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
                                                                                                                 Fm
                                                                Gb
                                    Gb
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them
                                                                They livin' it up at the Hotel California...What a nice
                                                                surprise , give your alibis
(violão 1)
                                                                Verso 5:
(verso 2)
                                                                Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
                                                                And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own
Pré-Refrão:
                                                                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
Welcome to the Hotel California.
                                                                Verso 6:
                                                                Bm
Such a lovely place (sucha lovely place) such a lovely face
                                                                                        I was running for the door
                                                                Last thing I remember,
                                                                I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
                                                                "Relax" said the nightman, "We are programmed to receive"
                                                                                                    Gb
                                                                "You can check out anytime you like,
                                                                                                      but you can never
Any time of year (any time of the year) you can find it here
                                                                leave"
                                                                Solo 1:
O dedilhado do violão de 12 cordas no refrão fica assim:
                               D Gb
Welcome to the Hotel California...Such a lovely place, such a
lovely face
                                                                Solo 2:
Plenty of room at the Hotel California...Any time of year you
can find it here
                                                                Final:
                                                                (violão 2)
Verso 3:
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
                                                                   (violão 1)
                                                                                                  (juntos)
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
                                                                Solo:
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 (violão 1)
 (violão 1)

 (violão 2)
 (violão 2)

 (violão 1)
 (violão 1)

 (violão 2)
 (violão 2)

## **Acordes**

