Eagles - Hotel California

Tom: D Rm On a dark desert highway Gb7 Cool wind in my hair Α Warm smell of colitas F Rising up through the air G Up ahead in the distance D I saw a shimmering light Fm My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim Gb7 I had to stop for the night Bm There she stood in the doorway Gb7 I heard the mission bell And I was thinking to myself F This could be Heaven or this could be Hell G Then she lit up a candle D And she showed me the way Fm There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say Refrão: G D Welcome to the Hotel California Gb7 Such a lovely place Such a lovely face D Plenty of room at the Hotel California Fm Any time of year Gb7 You can find us here Bm Her mind is Tiffany-twisted Gb7 She got the Mercedes-Benz She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys F That she calls friends G How they dance in the courtyard D Sweet summer sweat Some dance to remember

Some dance to forget Bm So I called up the Captain Gb7 Please bring me my wine, he said We haven't had that spirit here since F Nineteen sixty-nine G And still those voices are calling from far away Em Wake you up in the middle of the night Gb7 Just to hear them say Refrão: Welcome to the Hotel California Gb7 Such a lovely place Bm Such a lovely face We're livin' it up at the Hotel California Fm What a nice surprise Gb7 Bring your alibis Bm Mirrors on the ceiling Gb7 The pink champagne on ice, and she said We are all just prisoners here Of our own device

Gb7

G And in the master's chambers D They gathered for the feast Em The stab it with their steely knives Gb7 But they just can't kill the beast Bm Last thing I remember, I was Gb7 Running for the door A I had to find the passage back E To the place I was before G Relax, said the night man D We are programmed to receive Em You can check out any time you like

Gb7 But you can never leave

Acordes



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