## Eagles - The Sad Cafe

Tom: A		-	
(com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 7ª casa	D )	-   	
	🗛 (an 🗛 works as		
well)   -9	l .v.	4-5-   -455402-4-	
		-245-\-   405-	
-72-3-5-7-7/8[]-5/7~~~	-103-2	- i  i-  i-  i-	
   -74-4h6p4p3-4		-	
-0-2-2h4-2	-92-4	Bm Gb	
	-11	On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair	
4/2	1 10	A E Warm small of colitage mining we through the sim	
-95/7-	-12	Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air	
	-9	Up ahead in the distance, i saw a shimmering light	
		Em	
		My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim	
		I had to stop for the night	
(5 bars of percussion then play)			
Bm	٨	Bm Gb	
-92h3p22-2	A ·   -X	There she stood in the doorway; i heard the mission bell A E	
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·		And i was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this	
-7553-   -5p33	-   -103p22-	could be hell	
-2	-   -92-44	Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way	
24-	•	Em Gb	
-7	•   -11	There were voices down the corridor, i thought i heard them	
-9	.   .12	say	
	1		
-7	-   -9		
		G D 1st time second time	
		Welcome to the Hotel California.	
(the next part is repeated throughout the song with minor variations) (capoed on 7th fret of a 12 string)		Em Bm such a lovely place, such a lovely face	
0  2	0	C D	
		plenty of room at the hotel california	
-0  1    002-  2  22		they living it up at the hetel california	
-0  0-	22-  0	they tiving it up at the notet catifornia	
2   1   0	2		
220h2		Em Gb any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here	
3     -0	-	what a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis	
		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	
00  00	0-22	Some dance to remember, some dance to rorget	
2		So i called up the captain; "please bring me my wine."	
-2  0   -2-		"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 say	
(this is the bass run which leads into the song)			
Bm Gb A	E	(chorus - with ending 2)	
-0-		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	
		They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't	
2-4-   -20h2p0  00		kill the beast	
		last thing i remember i use supping for the days	
		<ul> <li>Last thing i remember, i was running for the door</li> <li>I had to find the passage back to the place i was before</li> </ul>	
- 1		"relax" said the nightman, "we are programmed to receive" "you can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"	
			G D Em
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