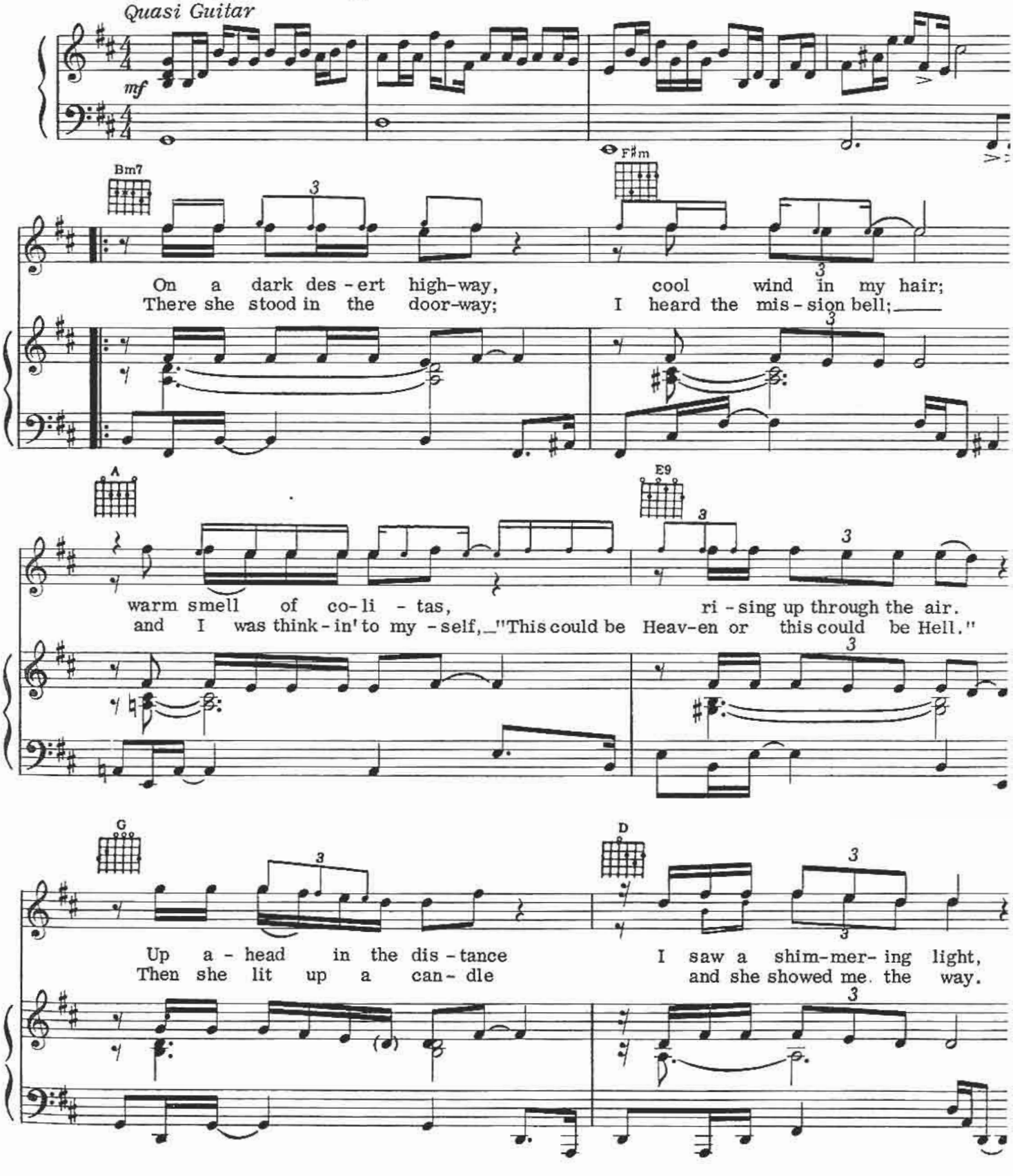
HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY, GLENN FI
and DON FELDER

Moderately slow-with Reggae flavor

Quasi Guitar



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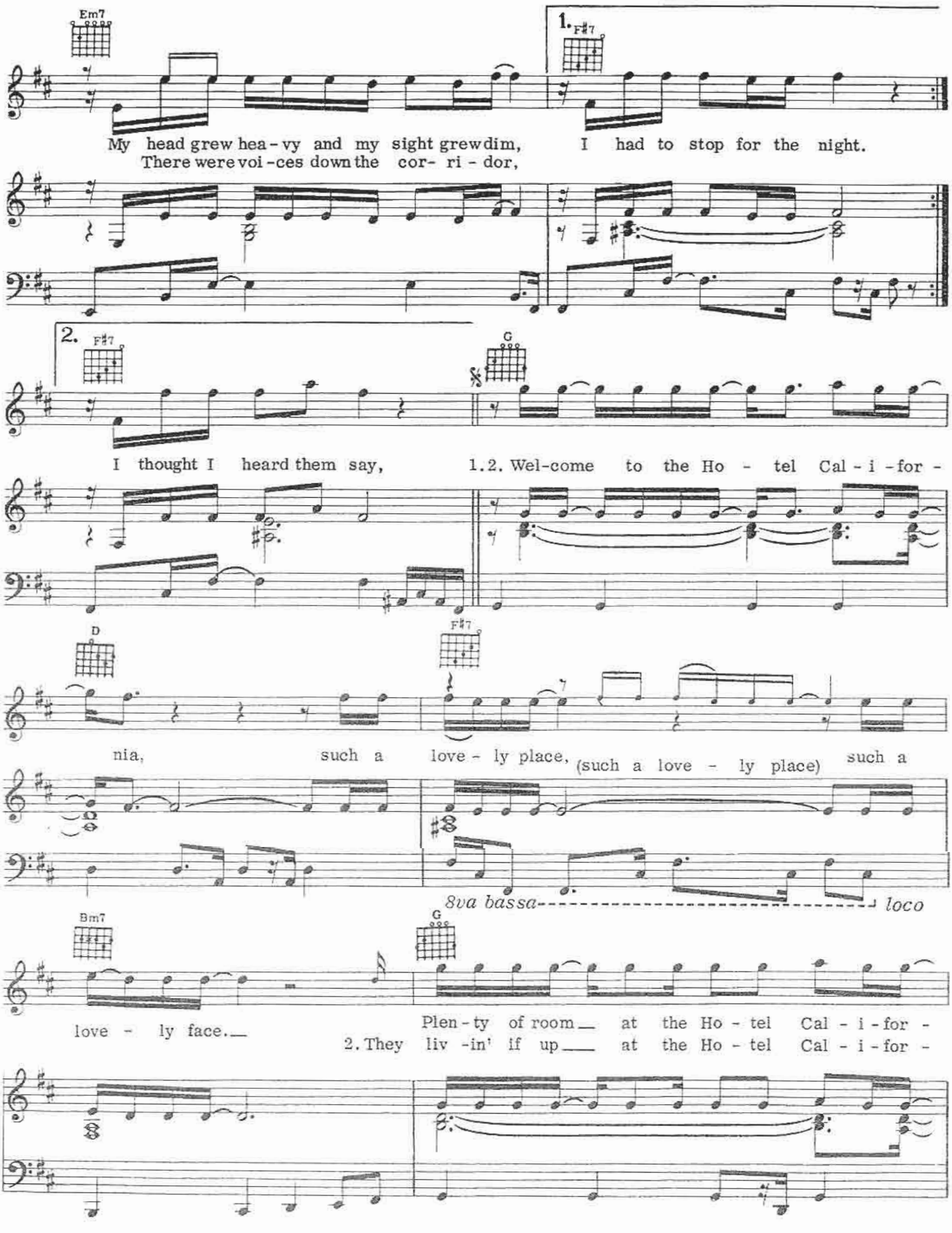
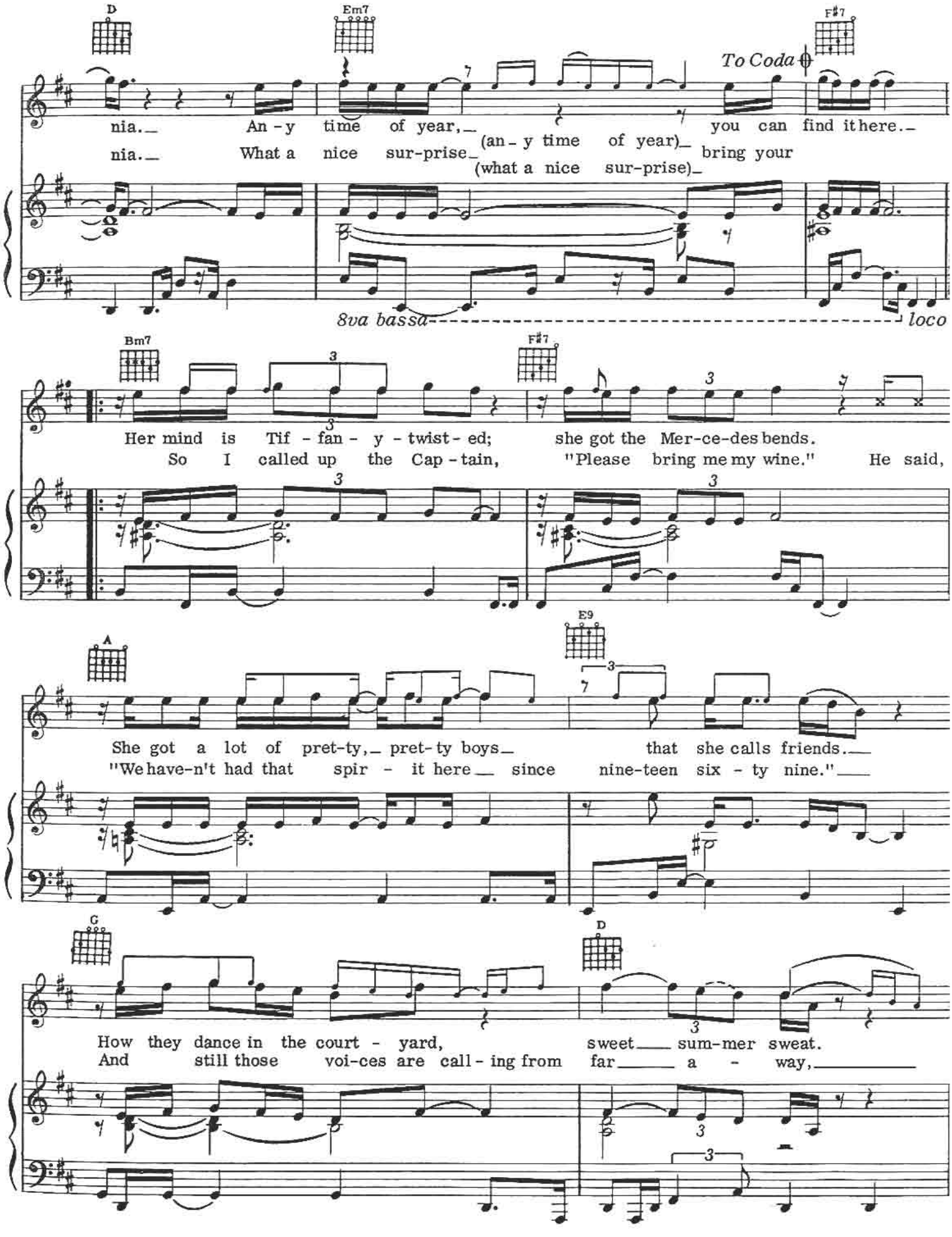
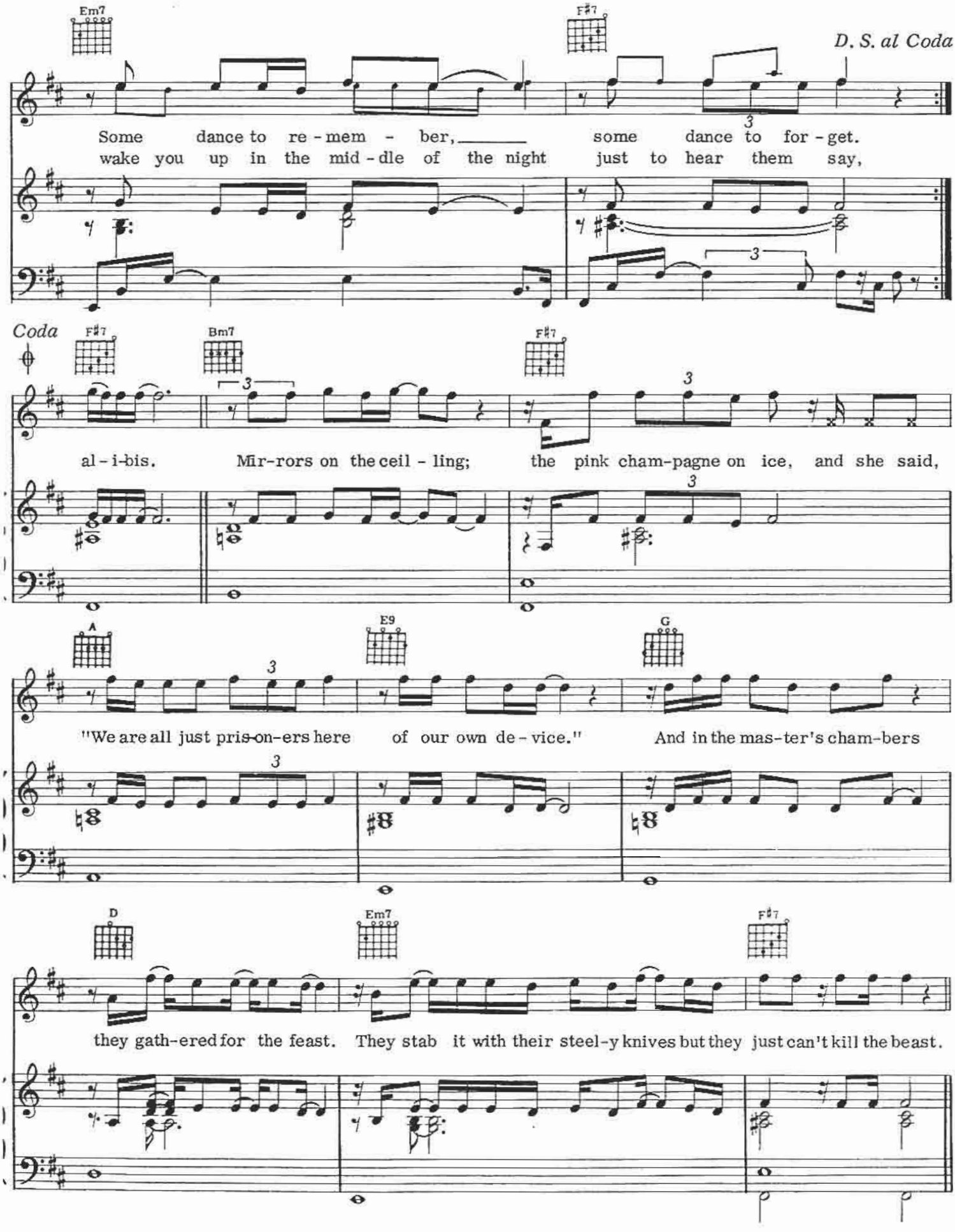
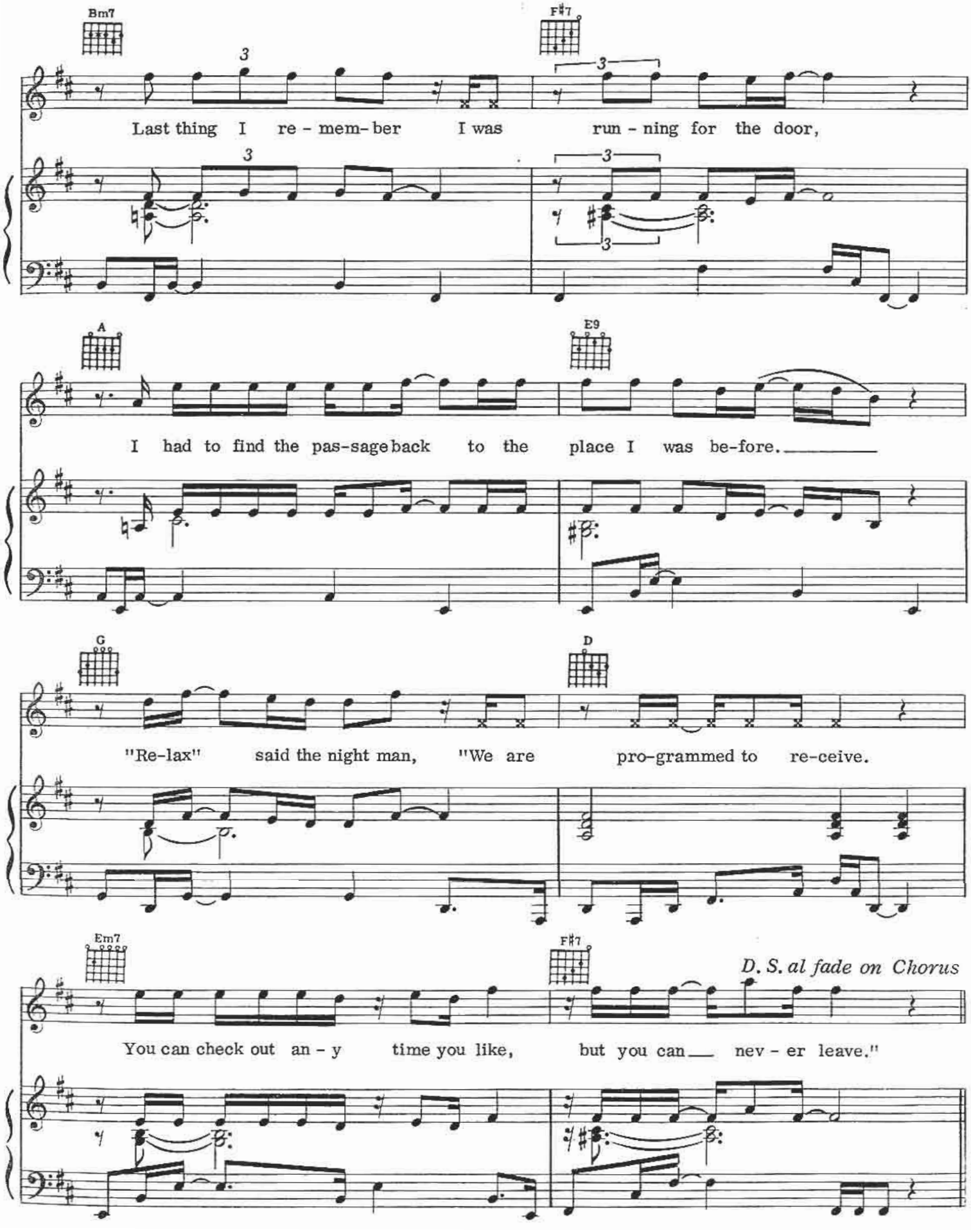

Em7
1.
F♯7
My head grew hea - vy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night.
There were voi - ces down the cor - ri - dor,
2.
F♯7
G
I thought I heard them say, 1.2. Wel-come to the Ho - tel Cal - i - for -
D
F♯7
nia, such a love - ly place, (such a love - ly place) such a
8va bassa
loco
Bm7
G
love - ly face.
Plen - ty of room at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for -
2. They liv - in' if up at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for -


D
Em7
F♯7
To Coda
nia. An - y time of year, you can find it here.
nia. What a nice sur-prise (an - y time of year) bring your
(what a nice sur-prise)
8va bassa
loco
Bm7
F♯7
Her mind is Tif - fan - y - twist - ed; she got the Mer-ce-des bends.
So I called up the Cap - tain, "Please bring me my wine." He said,
A
E9
She got a lot of pret-ty, pret - ty boys that she calls friends.
"We have-n't had that spir - it here since nine-teen six - ty nine."
G
D
How they dance in the court - yard, sweet sum-mer sweat.
And still those voi-ces are call - ing from far a - way,


Em7
F♯7
D. S. al Coda
Some dance to re - mem - ber, some dance to for - get.
wake you up in the mid - dle of the night just to hear them say,
Coda
F♯7
Bm7
F♯7
al - i - bis. Mir - rors on the ceil - ling; the pink cham - pagne on ice, and she said,
A
E9
G
"We are all just pris - on - ers here of our own de - vice." And in the mas - ter's cham - bers
D
Em7
F♯7
they gath - ered for the feast. They stab it with their steel - y knives but they just can't kill the beast.


Bm7
F♯7
Last thing I re - mem- ber I was run - ning for the door,
A
E9
I had to find the pas-sage back to the place I was be-fore.
G
D
"Re-lax" said the night man, "We are pro-grammed to re-ceive.
Em7
F♯7
D. S. al fade on Chorus
You can check out an - y time you like, but you can nev - er leave."