

Text  12

## Hotel California

## Intro:

<b>Am</b>		<b>E7</b>		<b>G5</b>		<b>D</b>	
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<b>F</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>Dm</b>		<b>E7</b>	
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1. **Am** \_\_\_ On a dark desert highway, \_\_\_ **E7** \_\_\_ cool wind in my hair, \_\_\_

**G5** \_\_\_ warm smell of co- litas, \_\_\_ **D** \_\_\_ rising up through the air. \_\_\_

**F** \_\_\_ Up ahead in the distance, \_\_\_ **C** \_\_\_ I saw a shimmering light. \_\_\_

**Dm** \_\_\_ My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim; \_\_\_ **E7** \_\_\_ I had to stop for the night. \_\_\_

**Am** \_\_\_ There she stood in the doorway; \_\_\_ **E7** \_\_\_ I heard the mission bell. \_\_\_

**G5** \_\_\_ And I was thinking to myself: 'this could be heaven and this could be hell!' \_\_\_

**F** \_\_\_ Then she lit up a candle, \_\_\_ **C** \_\_\_ and she showed me the way. \_\_\_

**Dm** \_\_\_ There were voices down the corridor; \_\_\_ **E7** \_\_\_ I thought I heard them say: \_\_\_

R: **F** \_\_\_ "Welcome to the Ho- tel Califor- **C** nia. \_\_\_

\_\_\_ Such a **E7** lovely place, \_\_\_ such a **Am** lovely face. \_\_\_

**F** \_\_\_ Plenty of room at the Hotel Califor- **C** nia. \_\_\_

Any **Dm** time of year, \_\_\_ you can **E7** find it here." \_\_\_