

Text  12

Hotel California

Intro:

Am		E7		G5		D	
—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
F		C		Dm		E7	
—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

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 ___ **D** 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." ___