Moderate Rock beat
Tacet

On a dark desert highway,
Her mind is Tiffany twisted.

cool wind in my
She got the Mercedes
hair, bends.
warm smell of colitas.
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys.

rising up through the air.
that she calls friends.
Up ahead in the distance,
how they dance in the courtyard;
I saw a shimmering light.
sweet summer sweat.

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim;
Some dance to remember.
F#  

I had to stop for the night... There she stood in the
some dance to forget. So I called up the

F#  

doorway; captain:
I heard the mission bell. "Please bring me my wine." He said,

And I was thinking to myself: this could be
“We haven’t had that spirit here since

heaven or this could be hell.” Then she lit up a
nine teen sixty nine.” And still those
love-ly place
love-ly place

such a love-ly face.

G

They liv-in' it up at the Hotel California.

D

An-y nice surprise;

Em

(what a nice surprise) bring your

F#

time of year) you can find it here."

C

Last thing I remember, I was running for the pink champagne on the ice, and she said, "We are all prisoners here, of our own device."
candle, voices are calling from far away;
and she showed me the way.

There were voices down the corridor;
I thought I heard them just to hear them say:

"Welcome to the Hotel California."
Such a lovely place, (such a
And in the master's chambers,
"Relax," said the night man. "We are
they gathered for the feast.

They stab it with their steely knives,
You can check out any time you like,
but they

just can't kill the beast.
leave."

D. C. and fade