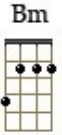
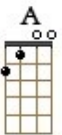


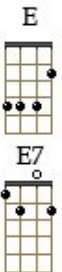
**Bm** On a dark desert highway, **F#(7)** cool wind in my hair  
**Bm** There she stood in the door way; I heard the mission bell  
**A** Warm smell of colitas **E(7)** rising up through the air  
**A** And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell  
**G** Up ahead in the distance, **D** I saw a shimmering light  
**G** Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way  
**Em** My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim **F#(7)** I had to stop for the night  
**Em** There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say



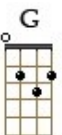
Refrain: **G** Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia. **D**  
**F#(7)** Such a lovely place (*Such a lovely place*) such a lovely face **Bm**  
**G** Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-fornia **D**  
**Em** Any time of year (*any time of year*) you can find it here **F#**



**Bm** Her mind is Tiffany twisted, **F#(7)** She got a mercedes benz  
**Bm** So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (*he said*)  
**A** She got a lot of pretty pretty pretty boys she calls friends **E(7)**  
**A** We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine  
**G** How they danced in the court yard **D** swe\_et summer sweat  
**G** And still those voice are calling from fa\_r away  
**Em** Some dance to remember **F#(7)** Some dance to forget  
**Em** Wake you up in the middle of the night Just to hear them say



Refrain: **G** Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia **D**  
**F#(7)** Such a lovely place (*Such a lovely place*) such a lovely face **Bm**  
**G** Livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-fornia **D**  
**Em** What a nice surprise (*What a nice surprise*) Bring your alibis **F#...**



**Bm** Mirrors on the ceiling; **F#(7)** the pink champagne on ice (*and she said*)  
**Bm** Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
**A** We are all just prisoners here, of our own device **E(7)**  
**A** I had find the passage back to the place I was before  
**G** And in the master's chambers, **D** They gathered for the feast  
**G** "Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive  
**Em** They stab it with their steely knives but they **F#(7)** just can't kill the beast  
**Em** You can check out anytime you like But you can never leave..

