

# HOTEL CALIFORNIA

(Don Felder/Don Henley/Glenn Frey) (Album 1976 / single 1977)

Albumet toppet VG-lista og lå på lista i 43 uker. Singelen gikk til 5. plass og ble i 14 uker 1. i USA

INTRO: Akustisk gitar over 2 vers

**Bm** **F#**  
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
**A** **E**  
Warm smell of colitas, rising through the air  
**G** **D**  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
**Em** **F#**  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night

**Bm** **F#**  
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell  
**A** **E**  
And I was thinking to myself: this could be heaven or this could be hell  
**G** **D**  
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
**Em** **F#**  
There were voices down the corridor; I thought I heard them say:

## Chorus:

**G** **D**  
" Welcome to the Hotel California  
**F#** **Bm**  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face  
**G** **D**  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
**Em** **F#**  
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here"

**Bm** **F#**  
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz  
**A** **E**  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends  
**G** **D**  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat  
**Em** **F#**  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

**Bm** **F#**  
So I called up the captain, "Please bring me my wine", He said  
**A** **E**  
"We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine"  
**G** **D**  
And still those voices are calling from far away  
**Em** **F#**  
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say:

**Chorus:**

**G** **D**  
" Welcome to the Hotel Califor nia  
**F#** **Bm**  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face  
**G** **D**  
They livin' it up at the Hotel Califor nia  
**Em** **F#**  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis"

**Bm** **F#**  
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, and she said  
**A** **E**  
" We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"  
**G** **D**  
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast  
**Em** **F#**  
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

**Bm** **F#**  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
**A** **E**  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
**G** **D**  
" Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive  
**Em** **F#**  
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave"

*Gitarsolo over vers på vers...*