Am	E	
So I called up the ca	ptain, 'please bring	g me my wine'
G		D
He said, 'we haven'	t had that spirit her	re since nineteen sixty nine'
F		C
And still those voice	es are calling from	far away,
Don		E
Wake you up in the	middle of the nigh	t, Just to hear them say

Welcome to the hotel california

Such a lovely place, Such a lovely face

They livin' it up at the hotel california

What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling, The pink champagne on ice

And she said 'we are all just prisoners here, of our own device'

And in the master's chambers, They gathered for the feast

The stab it with their steely knives, But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was Running for the door

I had to find the passage back To the place I was before

'relax,' said the night man, We are programmed to receive.

You can checkout any time you like, But you can never leave!

FAM 1 E 1 G 1 D | F | C | D m | E 51

## ÉCOLE DE GUITARE

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