Capo II Hotel California - The Eagles		
L'Am 1E1G10/F1C1Dm	I E	
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air  Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night,	F	
There she stood in the doorway;  E I heard the mission bell, And I was thinking to myself,  'this could be heaven or this could be hell'  Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  D  There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say	Day XXO	
Welcome to the hotel california  E Such a lovely place, Such a lovely face  Plenty of room at the hotel california  D Any time of year, you can find it here	3 0 2	
Her mind is tiffany-twisted, she got the mercedes bends  She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends  How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.  Om  E  Some dance to remember, some dance to forget		

Am	E
So I called up t	ne captain, 'please bring me my wine'
G	D
He said, 'we ha	ven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine'
F	_
And still those	voices are calling from far away,
Dm	Ē.
Wake you up in	the middle of the night, Just to hear them say

Welcome to the hotel california

E
Such a lovely place, Such a lovely face

They livin' it up at the hotel california

What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Am E

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!

E Am 1 E 1 G 1 D | F | C | D m | E of

## ÉCOLE DE GUITARE CLAUDE SAINDON

apprendrelaguitare.ca (819) 474-6445