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

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

(start_of_chorus)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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