Hotel California

The Eagles

Difficulté : 3/5 **Capo :** 7 **Tonalité :** Bm **Tempo :** 75 Bpm
Rythme suggéré : Feu de camp ou variation (Voir tutoriel)

Intro : Em - B7 - D - A7/C# - C - G - Am7 - B7 (Voir tutoriel)

Couplet

Em **B7**
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
D **A7**
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
C **G**
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Am7 **B7**
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night
Em **B7**
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
D **A7**
And I was thinking to myself 'This could be heaven or this could be Hell'
C **G**
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Am7 **B7**
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

Refrain

C **G**
Welcome to the Hotel California
B7 **Em**
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), Such a lovely face
C **G**
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Am7 **B7**
Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

Couplet 2

Em **B7**
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
D **A7**
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
C **G**
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Am7 **B7**
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Suite p2

Em B7
So I called up the Captain, 'Please bring me my wine'
D A7
He said, 'we haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine'
C G
And still those voices are calling from far away,
Am7 B7
Wake you up in the middle of the night, Just to hear them say"

Refrain

C G
Welcome to the Hotel California
B7 Em
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), Such a lovely face
C G
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Am7 B7
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis

Couplet 3

Em B7
Mirrors on the ceiling, The pink champagne on ice
D A7
And she said, 'we are all just prisoners here, of our own device'
C G
And in the master's chambers,, They gathered for the feast
Am7 B7
They stab it with their steely knives, But they just can't kill the beast
Em B7
Last thing I remember, I was Running for the door
D A7
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
C G
'Relax' said the night man, 'We are programmed to receive.
Am7 B7
You can check out any time you like, But you can never leave!'

Solos : **Em - B7 - D - A7/C# - C - G - Am7 - B7**