

Hotel California (Em Eagles) p1

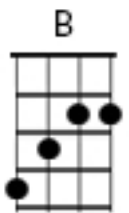
(WUF 04.11.23)

Intro Verse . . uke pick ..1st chord: **G C E A - E A - E** 2nd chord: **G C E A - E A**
plus, single rake each chord change

Verse . . **bass** starts
plus, all strum
uke pick ..same as 1 (or **C E A** each chord)
ends with cahon **bom - bom**



Verse | - d - d | (soft reggae style strumming pattern)
Em **B**
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
D **A**
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
C **G**
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Am **B**
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night



Verse **Em** **B**
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
D **A**
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
Am **B** pause
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say ..

Chorus do .. do .. do .. do
C **G**
Welcome to the Hotel California do-do .. do .. do-do .. do .. doo
Am **Em** //
Such a lovely place - (such a lovely place) - such a lovely face
C **G**
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Am **B** pause
Any time of year - (any time of year) - you can find it here

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Hotel California (Em Eagles) p2

(WUF 04.11.23)

.. strum quietly

Verse

Em **B**
So I called up the captain, please bring me my wine (he said)
D **A**
We haven't had that spirit here since, 1969
C **G**
And still those voices are calling from far away
Am **B** .. end quietly
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

do .. do .. do .. do

Chorus

C **G**
Welcome to the Hotel California *do-do .. do .. do-do .. do .. doo*
Am **Em** //
Such a lovely place - (*such a lovely place*) - such a lovely face
C **G**
Living up at the Hotel California
Am **B**
What a nice surprise - (*what a nice surprise*) - bring your alibis

Verse

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

Verse

Em **B**
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
D **A**
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"
Am **B**
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave



Outro

All of last verse **powerful strums, no vocals** end on **Em** / / / /