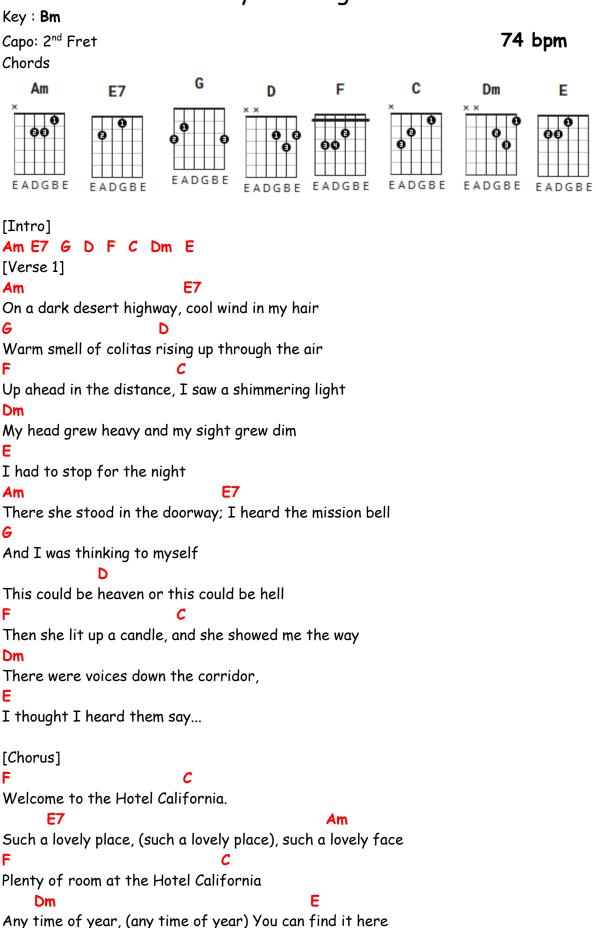
Hotel California

By The Eagles



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[Verse 2]
                             E7
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, She got the Mercedes bends
She got a lot of pretty pretty boys she calls friends
How they danced in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
and still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say...
[Chorus]
F
Welcome to the Hotel California.
Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis
[Verse 3]
Am
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
They 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 check out any time you like
                             Am E7 G Am
But you can never leave...
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