## **HOTEL CALIFORNIA**

Am E

On a dark desert highway Cool wind in my hair

G D7

Warm smell of colitas Rising up through the air

F C

Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light

Dm E

My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim

I had to stop for the night There she stood in the doorway

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

There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say

F C

Welcome to the Hotel California

 $\mathbf{E}$ 

Such a lovely place

Am

Such a lovely place (background)

F

Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Dm

Any time of year

Any time of year (background)

E7

You can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany twisted She's got the Mercedes bends She's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys That she calls friends How they dance 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

Welcome to the Hotel California Such a lovely Place Such a lovely Place (background) Such a lovely face They're livin' it up at the Hotel California What a nice surprise What a nice surprise (background) Bring your alibies

Mirrors on the ceiling 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 nightman We are programed to recieve You can check out any time you like But you can never leave

La Boîte à chansons