

Hotel California (live 1977)

Eagles
Eagles Live

Standard tuning

♩ = 76

Intro

S-Gt

T
A
B

T
A
B

On a dark desert highway cool wind in my hair Warm smell of colitas

Verse I

18

f

full full fullfull full

T
A
B

rising up through the air Up ahead in the distance

21

full 2½ full

T
A
B

I saw a shimmering light

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

23

full

full

TAB

3 0 2 2 0 3 3

0 0 0 0 0 3 3 0

I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway

Verse II

25

full

full

full

TAB

3 0 2 2 0 0 0

2 2 3 2 2 3 0

I heard the mission bell

And I was thinking to myself

"This could be Heaven or thi

27

full

full

TAB

0 0 2 2 0 0

3 0 0 0 3 0 0 5 2 2 2

Then she lit up a candle

and she showed me the way

29

2½

full

2½

TAB

2 2 2 2 0 0 0

2 2 2 0 3 3 0

2 2 2 0 3 2

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

T
A
B

Welcome to the Hotel California Such a lovely place Such a lovely face

Chorus

T
A
B

Plenty of room at the Hotel California Any time of year

T
A
B

you can find it here Her mind is Tiffany-twisted

Verse III

T
A
B

she got the Mercedes Bends She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys

T
A
B

45 that she calls friends How they dance in the courtyard sweet summer sweat

T
A
B

48 Some dance to remember some dance to forget Verse IV So I called up the Captain

T
A
B

51 "Please bring me my wine", he said, "We haven't had that spirit here since

T
A
B

53 nineteen sixty nine" And still those voices are calling from far away

T
A
B

Wake you up in the middle of the night

Just to hear them say

56

T
A
B

Welcome to the Hotel

Ca liforni a

Such a lovely place

Such a

Chorus

58

T
A
B

lovely face

They livin' it up at the Hotel

Ca liforni a

What a

61

T
A
B

nice surprise

bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling

Verse V

64

T
A
B

The pink champagne on ice

We are all just prisoners here

67

T
A
B

of our own device

And in the master's chambers

T
A
B

They gathered for the feast

They stab it with their steely knives

But they just can't kill the beast

T
A
B

Verse VI

Last thing I remember

I was

Running for the door

T
A
B

I had to find the passage back

To the place

I was befo-----re

"Relax", said the night man

We are

T
A
B

79 programmed to receive You can checkout any time you like but you can never leave

T
A
B

Solo (Guitar I) **Solo (Guitar II)**

82

T
A
B

Solo (Guitars I & II)

92

T
A
B

Coda

102

T
A
B

112

T
A
B

122

T
A
B