

# Hotel California (Acoustic)

## Eagles



Composição: Don Felder, Donald Hugh Henley, Glenn Lewis Frey

Tom: **Bm**

Afinação: **E A D G B E**

Intro:

Bm F#7 A E G D Em F#7

Bm F#7 A E G D Em F#7

Bm F#7  
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
A E  
warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air  
G D  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
Em F#7  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night  
Bm F#7  
There she stood in the door way, I heard the mission bell  
A E  
And I was thinking to myself this could heaven or this could be hell  
G D  
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way  
Em F#7  
There were voices down in the corridor, I thought I heard them say

[Refrão]

G D  
welcome to the Hotel California  
F#7 Bm  
such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face  
G D  
They're living it up in the Hotel California  
Em F#7  
Anytime of year (anytime of year) you can find it here

Bm F#7  
Her mind was tiffany twisted, she got the mercedes benz...uh...  
A E  
she had a lot of pretty, pretty boys, who she calls friends

Em F#7  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Bm F#7  
So I called up the captain, pleeeeee bring me my wine...he said  
A E  
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969  
G D  
And still those voices are calling from faaaaaaaar awaaaaaay  
Em F#7  
wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

[Refrão]

G D  
welcome to the Hotel California  
F#7 Bm  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face  
G D  
They're living it up at the Hotel California  
Em F#7  
Anytime of year (anytime of year) you can find it here

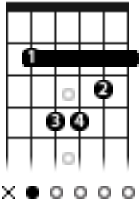
Bm F#7  
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champaign on ice...and she said  
A E  
We are all just prisoners here of our own device  
G D  
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for their feast  
Em F#7  
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

Bm F#7  
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
A E  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
G D  
Relax said the night man, we are programmed to receive  
Em F#7  
You can check out anytime you'd like, but you can't never leave

Bm F#7 A E G D Em F#7

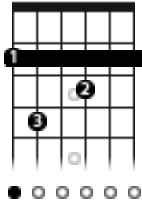
Bm F#7 A E G D Em F#7

**Bm**



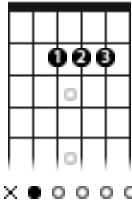
x ● ○ ○ ○ ○

**F#7**



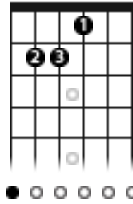
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**A**



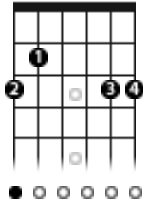
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**E**



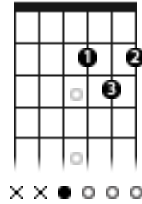
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**G**



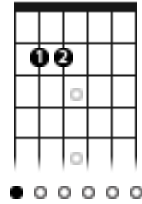
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**D**



x x ● ○ ○ ○

**Em**



● ○ ○ ○ ○ ○