

# Hotel California

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T. **A** **3** **B**

V1. **A** **3** **B** On a dark des-ert high-way cool wind in my hair

V2. **3**

Vc. **3**

T. 7 warm smell of co-li - tas ri-sing up through the air— Up a - head in the dis-tance

V1.

V2.

Vc.

T. 10 I saw a shim-mer-ring light My head grew hea-vy and my sight grew dim— I had to stop for the night

V1.

V2.

Vc.

T. 13 There she stood in the door-way I heard the mis-sion bell and I was think-ing to my-self This could be

V1.

V2.

Vc.

16

T. *Heav-en or this could be Hell\_ Then she lit up a can-dle and she showed me the way.*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

19

T. *There were voi - ces down the cor - ri - dor\_ I thought I heard them say*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

21

T. *Wel come to the Ho - tel\_ Cal - i for nia such a love ly place Such a lovely face \_*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

25

T. *Plenty of room at the Hot-el Cal - i for nia An -y time of year you can find it here*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

29 **D**

T. 
  
 Her mind is Tif-fan ytwist-ed she got the Mer-ce-des bends She got a lot of pret-ty pret-ty boys

V1. 
  
 V2. 
  
 Vc.

32

T. 
  
 that she calls friends How they dance in the court yard sweet sum-mer sweat Some dance to re-mem-ber\_

V1. 
  
 V2. 
  
 Vc.

36

T. 
  
 some dance to for-get So I called up the Cap-tain "Please bring me my wine

V1. 
  
 V2. 
  
 Vc.

39

T. 
  
 "We have-nt had that spir-it here since nine-teen six-ty nine-" And still those voi-ces are call-ing from

V1. 
  
 V2. 
  
 Vc.

42

T. *far a way wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say,*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

45 **E**

T. *Wel come to the Ho-tel\_ Cal\_i fornia such a love ly place Such a lovely face They*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

49

T. *livin'it up\_ at theHot-el Cal\_i fornia What a nice surprise bring your al-i-bis*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

53

T. *Mir-rors on the ceil-ing\_ the pink cham-pagne on ice we are all just pris-oners here of our own de vice*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

57

T. and in the mas-ter's cham-bers\_ they gath-ered for the\_ feast\_ They stab it with their steel-y knivesbut they

V1.

V2.

Vc.

60

T. just can't kill the beast. Last thing I re-mem ber run-nin for the door

V1.

V2.

Vc.

63

T. I had to find the pas-sage back to\_ the place I was be\_ fore\_ Re lax\_ said the night man\_

V1.

V2.

Vc.

66

T. *You can check out an-y time you like but you can ne-ver leave*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

69 **G**

T. *Wel come to the Ho-tel Cal-i fornia such a love ly place Such a lovely face \_*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

73

T. *Plenty of room at the Hot-el Cal\_i fornia An-y time of year you can find it here*

V1.

V2.

Vc.