

Eagles - Hotel California (Don Felder, Don Henley, Glenn Frey)

Il testo della canzone è ovviamente proprietà dell'autore. Lo scopo di questo sito web, oltre a quello più specifico (di insegnare la chitarra e far apprendere le canzoni nel modo più semplice possibile), è mosso dalla ferma volontà di insegnare ad amare la musica.

Bm **F#**
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
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
F#
I had to stop for the night

Bm **F#**
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
A **E**
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell
G **D**
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Em **F#**
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

Chorus :

G **D**
Welcome to the Hotel California.
Em **Bm7**
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G **D**
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em **F#**
Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

Il testo della canzone senza accordi

On a dark desert highway
Cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas
Rising up through the air
Up ahead in the distance
I saw a shimmering light
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

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place
Such a lovely face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any time of year you can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany twisted
Shè's got the Mercedes bends
Shè'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 face
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise
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