

# HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Words and Music by  
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Moderately slow-with Reggae flavor  
*Quasi Guitar*

The musical score is presented in a standard format with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) for piano accompaniment and a single treble clef for the vocal line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes with triplets, and the vocal line consists of a single melodic line with lyrics. Chord diagrams for Bm7, F#m, A, E9, G, and D are provided above the piano part. The lyrics are: "On a dark des-ert high-way, There she stood in the door-way; I heard the mis-sion bell; cool wind in my hair; I heard the mis-sion bell; warm smell of co-li-tas, and I was think-in'to my-self, 'This could be Heav-en or this could be Hell.' ri-sing up through the air. Up a-head in the dis-tance Then she lit up a can-dle I saw a shim-mer-ing light, and she showed me the way."

Em7

1. F#7

My head grew hea- vy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night.  
 There were voi- ces down the cor- ri - dor,

G

I thought I heard them say, 1.2. Wel- come to the Ho - tel Cal - i - for -

2. F#7

G

nia, such a love - ly place, (such a love - ly place) such a

D

F#7

*8va bassa*----- *loco*

love - ly face. — Plen - ty of room — at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for -  
 2. They liv - in' if up — at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for -

Bm7

G



*D. S. al Coda*

Em7 F#7

Some dance to re-mem-ber, \_\_\_\_\_ some dance to for-get.  
wake you up in the mid-dle of the night just to hear them say,

Coda F#7 Bm7 F#7



al-i-bis. Mir-rors on the ceil-ling; the pink cham-pagne on ice, and she said,

A E9 G

"We are all just pris-on-ers here of our own de-vice." And in the mas-ter's cham-bers

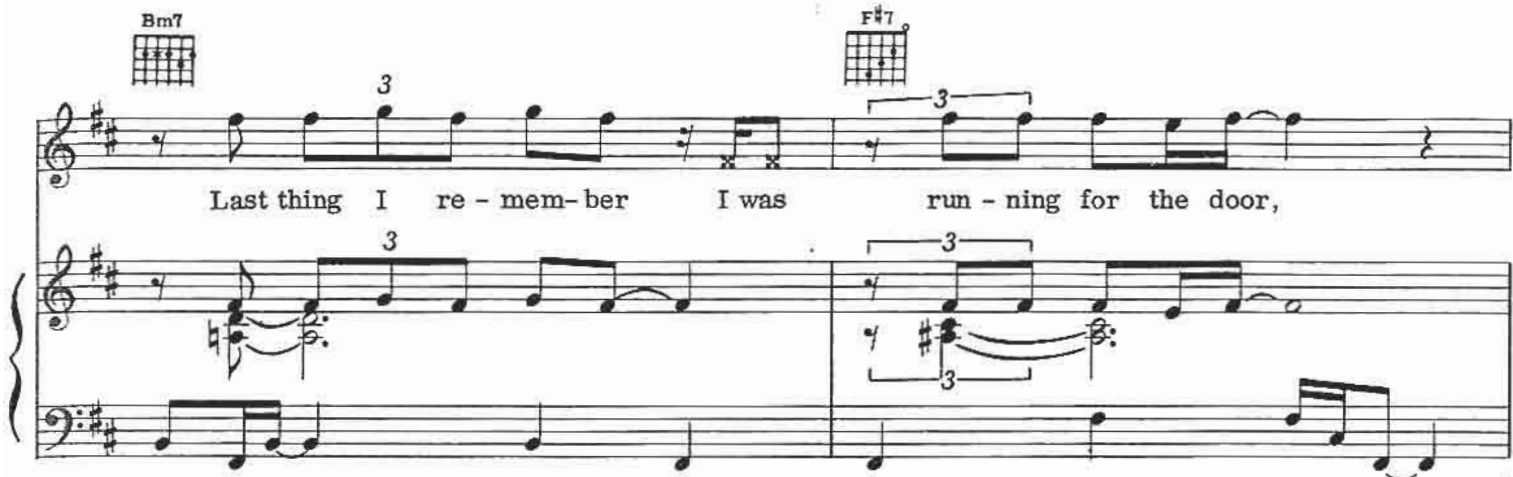
D Em7 F#7

they gath-ered for the feast. They stab it with their steel-y knives but they just can't kill the beast.

Bm7  F#7 

3 3

Last thing I re - mem - ber I was run - ning for the door,



A  E9 

I had to find the pas - sage back to the place I was be - fore.



G  D 

"Re - lax" said the night man, "We are pro - grammed to re - ceive.



Em7  F#7 

*D. S. al fade on Chorus*

You can check out an - y time you like, but you can — nev - er leave."

