## Hotel California Capo 2

by Eagles Conforme bande "son » Vérifié JFA 28/09/25 Difficulty: Intermediate - Version simplifiée pour guitare acoustique

Tuning: EADGBE Key: Bm Tempo: 148 Bpm

[Intro] arpégée

 $E7 \times 2 \text{ fois}$ 

[Verse] en strumming...

E7

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...

[Chorus] relancez... en strumming...

Welcome to the Hotel California.

Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face

Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here

[Verse] en strumming... on redescend en intensité...

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends

She got a lot of pretty pretty boys she calls friends

How they danced in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat













You can check out any time you like

But you can never leave...

just can't kill the beast .

[Outro Solo guitares leads ] suivre avec ces accords... Attention vous devez suivre les variations... c'est pas pareil dans les 5 lignes.... Conclure le titre sur Am.

Am

Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

and still those voices are calling from far away

We haven't had that spirit here since 1969

Wake you up in the middle of the night

They're livin' it up at the Hotel California

Just to hear them say... [Chorus] relancez... en strumming...

Welcome to the Hotel California.

So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)

Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face

What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis

and in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast

We are all just prisoners here, of our own device

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 night man; we are programmed to receive

They stab it with their steely knives but they

[Verse] calmez vraiment... et revenez style en arpégé comme l'intro...

Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she said)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A4xkFwAQ\_xc

Relancez énergiquement...strumming



Dm