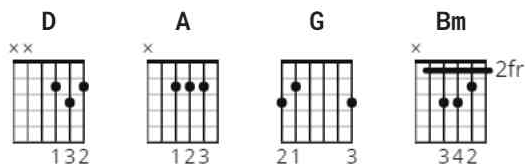


The Galway Girl Chords by Steve Earle

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



[Intro]

D D

[Verse 1]

D
Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
D A G
On a day -I-ay-I-ay
D
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk
D G D
On a fine soft day -I-ay
G D G D
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
Bm A G D
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
G D G D
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
Bm G D
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

[Bridge]

D / / / Bm / G D
D / / / A / G D

[Verse 2]

D
We were halfway there when the rain came down
G
On a day -I-ay-I-ay
D
And she asked me up to her flat downtown
D G D
Of a fine soft day -I-ay-I-ay

G D G D
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
 Bm A G D
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
 G D G D
So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
 Bm G D
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

[Bridge] (x2)

D / / / Bm / G D
D / / / A / G D

[Verse 3]

D G
When I woke up I was all alone
 D G D
With a broken heart and a ticket home
 G D G D
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
 Bm A G D
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
 G D G D
'Cause I've traveled around. I've been all over this world
 Bm A G D
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

[Bridge] (x3)

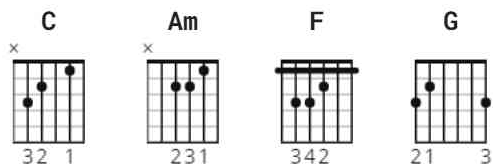
D / / / Bm / G D
D / / / A / G D

Whiskey In The Jar Chords by The Dubliners

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



Whiskey In The Jar

[Verse]

C **Am**
As I was going over the far-famed Kerry mountains,
F **C**
I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was counting.
Am
I first produced me pistol and I then produced me rapier,
F **C**
Saying 'Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver'.

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C
Whack fo! the daddy o,
F
Whack fo! the daddy o,
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

[Verse 2]

C **Am**
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
F **C**
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny
Am
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me
F **C**
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C
Whack fo! the daddy o,
F
Whack fo! the daddy o,
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

[Verse 3]

C **Am**
I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
F **C**
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
Am
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water,
F **C**
Then sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C
Whack fol the daddy o,
F
Whack fol the daddy o,
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

[Verse 4]

C **Am**
'Twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel
F **C**
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrel
Am
I first produced me pistol for she'd stolen away me rapier
F **C**
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C
Whack fol the daddy o,
F
Whack fol the daddy o,
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

[Verse 5]

C **Am**
Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
F **C**
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
Am
but I take delight in the juice of the barley
F **C**
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

[Chorus]

G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C
Whack fol the daddy o,

F

Whack fo1 the daddy o,

C G C

There's whiskey in the jar.

[Verse 6]

C

Am

If anyone can aid me, 'tis me brother in the army,

F

C

If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney.

Am

And if he'll go with me, we'll go roaming in Kilkenny.

F

C

And I'm sure he'll treat me better than me own, me sporting Jenny.

[Chorus]

G

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da

C

Whack fo1 the daddy o,

F

Whack fo1 the daddy o,

C G C

There's whiskey in the jar.

G

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da

C

Whack fo1 the daddy o,

F

Whack fo1 the daddy o,

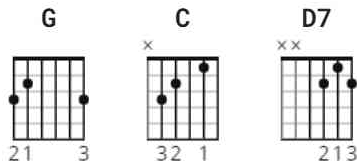
C G C

There's whiskey in the jar.

The Wild Rover Chords by The Dubliners

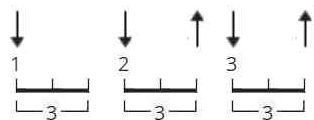
Difficulty: beginner
 Tuning: E A D G B E
 Key: G

CHORDS



STRUMMING

176 bpm



Notes:

On the first and third lines of the verse the last bar of G is a often a walkup from G to C.

	1	2	3		1	2	&	3	&
	G				C				
e	-----				----0-0-0-0-				
B	-----				----1-1-1-1-				
G	-----				----0-0-0-0-				
D	-----				-----				
A	----0--2--				-3-----				
E	-3-----				-----				

The last D7 on the first line of the chorus is often played as 3 staccato strikes.

	1	2	3
	D7		
e	-2--2--2--		
B	-1--1--1--		
G	-2--2--2--		
D	-0-----		
A	-----		
E	-----		

3/4 time

[Intro]
G G G G

[Verse 1]

G **C**
I've been a wild rover for many a year
G **C** **D7** **G**
I spent all me money on whiskey and beer
G **C**
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
G **C** **D7** **G**
And I never will play the wild rover no more

[Chorus]

D7 **G** **C**
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
G **C** **D7** **G**
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

[Verse 2]

G **C**
I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
G **C** **D7** **G**
And I told the landlady me money was spent
G **C**
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"
G **C** **D7** **G**
"Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

[Chorus]

D7 **G** **C**
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
G **C** **D7** **G**
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

[Verse 3]

G **C**
I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright
G **C** **D7** **G**
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
G **C**
She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the best!"
G **C** **D7** **G**
And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

[Chorus]

D7 **G** **C**
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
G **C** **D7** **G**
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

[Verse 4]

G **C**
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done

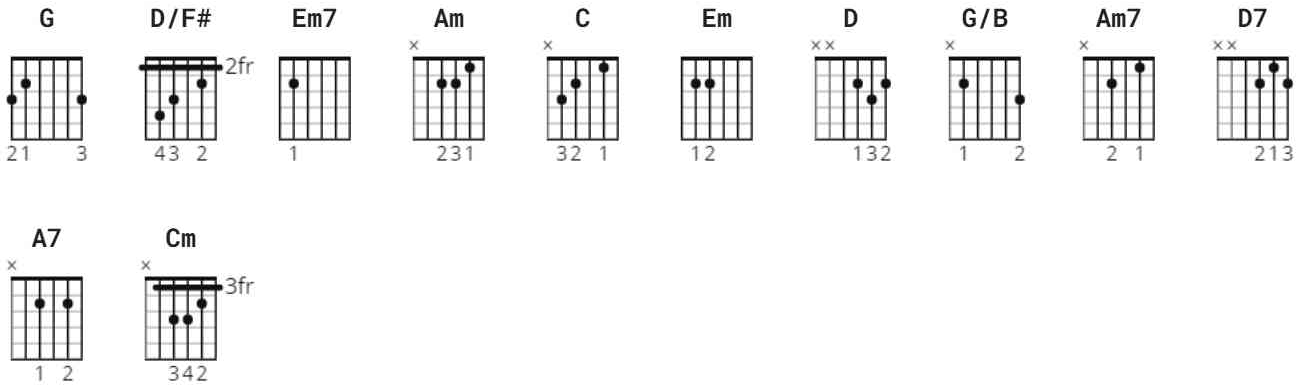
American Pie Chords by Don McLean

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

Key: G

CHORDS

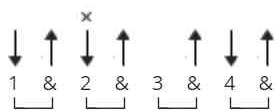


G (21 3)
 D/F# (43 2, 2fr)
 Em7 (1)
 Am (231, x)
 C (32 1, x)
 Em (12)
 D (132, xx)
 G/B (1 2, x)
 Am7 (2 1, x)
 D7 (213, xx)

A7 (1 2, x)
 Cm (342, x, 3fr)

STRUMMING

136 bpm



↓ ↑ * ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

* = strum once

The C minor chord which is played in verse 4 may be a mistake but it is on the recording.

[Verse 1]

G **D/F#** **Em7**
 A long, long time ago
Am **C** **Em** **D**
 I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
 G **D/F#** **Em7**
 And I knew if I had my chance
 Am **C** **Em** **C** **D**
 That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while
 Em **Am** **Em** **Am**
 But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
C **G/B** **Am** **C** **D**
 Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
 G **D/F#** **Em** **Am7** **D**
 I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
G **D/F#** **Em**
 Something touched me deep inside
 C **D7** **G**
 The day the music died

[Chorus]

G C G D
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em* A7* Em* D7
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

[Verse 2]

G Am
Did you write the book of love
C Am Em D
And do you have faith in God above, if the bible tells you so?
G D/F# Em
Do you believe in rock and roll
Am7 C Em A7 D
Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Em* D* Em* D*
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym
C G/B Am C D7
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues
G D/F# Em Am C
I was a lonely teenage bronckin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
G D/F# Em C D7 G C G D
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

[Chorus]

G C G D
Bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em* A7* Em* D7
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

[Verse 3]

G Am
Now for ten years we've been on our own
C Am Em D
and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be
G D/F# Em
When the jester sang for the king and queen
Am7 C Em A7 D
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me
Em* D* Em* D*
Oh, and while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown

C G/B A7 C D7
 The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
G D/F# Em Am C
 And while Lennin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park
G D/F# Em C D7 G C G D
 And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

[Chorus]

G C G D
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G C G D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em* A7* Em* D7
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

[Verse 4]

G Am
 Helter skelter in a summer swelter
C Am Em D
 the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast
G D/F# Em
 It landed foul on the grass
Am7 C Em A7 D
 the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast
Em* D* Em* D*
 Now the half-time air was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune
C G/B A7 C D7
 We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance
G D/F# Em Am Cm C
 'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
G D/F# Em C D7 G C G D
 Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died, we started singin'

[Chorus]

G C G D
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G C G D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em* A7* Em* D7
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

[Verse 5]

G Am
 And there we were all in one place

C Am Em D
 a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again
 G D/F# Em Am7 C
 So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle
 Em A7 D
 stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend
 Em* D* Em* D*
 And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage
 C G/B A7 C D7
 No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell
 G D/F# Em Am C
 And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite
 G D/F# Em C D7 G C G D
 I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

[Chorus]

G C G D
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie
 G C G D
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
 G C G D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
 Em* A7* Em* D7
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

[Verse 6]

G D/F# Em
 I met a girl who sang the blues
 Am C Em D
 And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away
 G D/F# Em
 I went down to the sacred store
 Am C Em C
 Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music
 D
 wouldn't play
 Em* Am* Em* Am*
 But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed
 C G/B Am C D
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
 G D/F# Em Am7 C D7
 And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
 G D/F# Em C D7 G
 They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,
 N.C.
 And they were singin'

[Chorus]

G C G D
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G D
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G C G D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em* A7* Em* D7
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die
G C G D
 They were singin' bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G C G D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
C D7 G C G
 Singin' this will be the day that I die

Sweet Caroline Chords by Neil Diamond

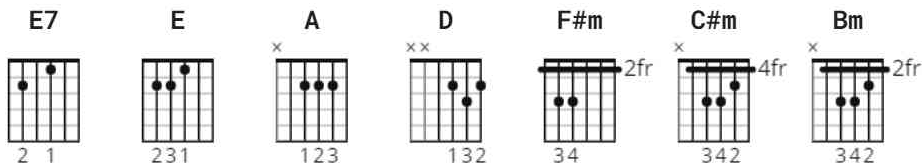
Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 2nd fret

Key: B

CHORDS



Sweet Caroline chords

Neil Diamond 1969

Capo II

[Intro]

E7 E7 E E E7 E7 E E7 A

A

[Verse 1]

A D
Where it began, I can't begin to knowin'
A E
But then I know it's growin' strong
A D
Was in the spring, and spring became a summer
A E E7
Who'd have believed you'd come along?

[Pre-Chorus]

A F#m
Hands, touching hands
E D E E D E
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

[Chorus]

A D D A D E E D E
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
A D D A D E
I'd be inclined, to believe they never would
D C#m Bm
But now I

[Verse 2]

A D
Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely

A E
We fill it up with only two

A D
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder

A E E7
How can I hurt when holding you?

[Pre-Chorus]

A F#m
Warm, touching warm

E D E E D E
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

[Chorus]

A D D A D E E D E
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good

A D D A D E
I'd be inclined, to believe they never would

D C#m Bm
Oh no no

[Instrumental]

E7 E7 E E E7 E7 E E7 A

[Chorus]

A D D A D E E D E
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good

A D D A D E
Sweet Caroline, I believe they never could . . .

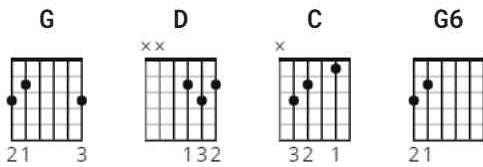
Set8

Some Beach Chords by Blake Shelton

Difficulty: intermediate

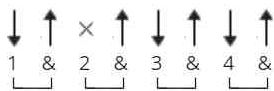
Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



STRUMMING

116 bpm



[Intro]

G

[Verse 1]

G

Drivin' down the interstate

G

Runnin' thirty minutes late

G

D

Singin' Margaritaville and minding my own

D

Some foreign-car-drivin' dude with a road rage attitude

D

G

Pulled up beside me talkin' on his cell phone

C

G

He started yellin' at me like I did something wrong

C

D

He flipped me the bird an' then he was gone

[Chorus]

C

Some beach

G

Somewhere

D

G

There's a big umbrella casting shade over an empty chair

C

Palm trees are growin' and warm breezes blowin'

C

G

I picture myself right there

D

G

On some beach somewhere

[Verse 2]

G
I circled the parkin' lot tryin' to find a spot
D
Just big enough I could park my old truck
D
A man with a big cigar was gettin' into his car
D **G**
I stopped and I waited for him to back up
C **G**
From out of nowhere a Mercedes Benz
C **D**
Came cruisin' up and whipped right in

[Chorus]

C
Some beach
G
Somewhere
D **G**
There's nowhere to go and you got all day to get there
C **G**
There's cold margaritas and hot Senoritas smilin' with long dark hair
D
On some beach
G
Somewhere

[Bridge]

D
I sit in that waitin' room
D
It seemed like all afternoon
D **G**
The nurse finally said, "Doc's ready for you
D
You're not gonna feel a thing, we'll give you some Novocaine
D **G**
That tooth will be fine in a minute or two"
C **G**
But he stuck that needle down deep in my gums
C **D**
And he started drillin' before I was numb

[Chorus]

C
Some beach
G
Somewhere
D **G**
There's a beautiful sunset burnin' up the atmosphere

C
There's music and dancin' and lovers romancin'

G
The salty evening air

D
On some beach

G
Somewhere

[Outro]

D **G** **G6*** **G**
On some beach somewhere

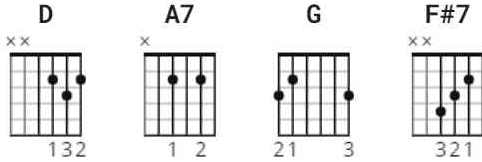
* C6 from pedal steel part

The More I Drink Chords by Blake Shelton

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



The More I Drink
Blake Shelton

[Intro]

D A7 D A7 D A7 D

[Verse 1]

D A7 D D
He was sittin' at the bar, sippin' a regular Coke
G D
We were drinkin' and smokin' and makin' him the butt of our jokes
G D G
We all said man what happened to you, why can't you just have a few
D A7 D
He said I would if I could, but it's probably best that I don't

[Chorus]

D F#7
'Cause the more I drink, the more I drink
G D
Then I'm the world's greatest lover and a dancin' machine
D A7
I get loud, and I get proud, and it gets worse
D F#7 G D
Well if I have one, I have thirteen, no there ain't no in-between
D A7 D
'Cause the more I drink, hmm, the more I drink

[Verse 2]

(same as verse 1)

A couple of cold ones and somebody hands me a shot
Hell even bucktooth and bowlegged women start lookin' hot
And pretty soon I'm bummin' cigarettes and sweet talkin' some big brunette
Once I get on a roll, there ain't no tellin' where I'll stop

[Chorus]

D **F#7**
'Cause the more I drink, the more I drink
 G **D**
And I'm the world's greatest lover and a dancin' machine
 D **A7**
I get loud, I get proud, and it gets worse
 D **F#7** **G** **D**
Yeah if I have one I'll have thirteen, now there ain't no in-between
 D **A7** **D**
'Cause the more I drink, the more I drink, the more I drink, yeah yeah

[Bridge]

D **F#7** **G** **D** **A7**
 Mmm that's what I'm talkin' about

 D **F#7**
Man if I have one, I'll have thirteen
 G **D**
Then they can't get me off the kareokee machine
 D **A7** **D** **G**
The more I drink, the more I drink
 D **A7**
Yeah the more I drink, the more I drink, the more I drink

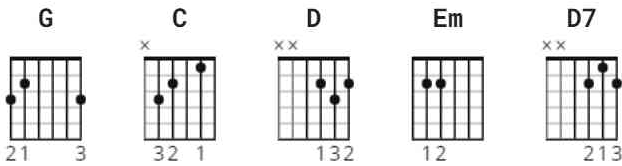
[Outro]

D **A7** **D**

Brown Eyed Girl Chords by Van Morrison

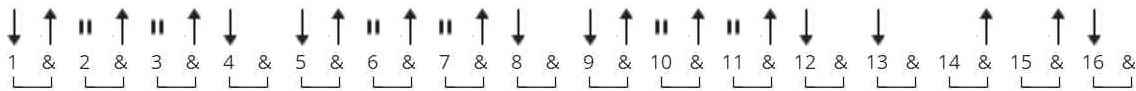
Difficulty: beginner
Tuning: E A D G B E
Key: G

CHORDS

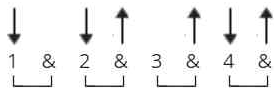


STRUMMING

INTRO 151 bpm



MAIN PATTERN 151 bpm



[Intro]

G C G D
G C G D

[Verse 1]

G C G D
Hey where did we go, days when the rains came
G C G D
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game
G C G D
Laughin' and a-runnin' hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'
G C G D C
In the misty mornin' fog with, ah, our hearts thumpin' and you
D G Em C D G D7
My brown-eyed girl, you're my brown-eyed girl

[Verse 2]

G C G D
And whatever happened, to Tuesday and so slow
G C G D
Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio
G C G D
Standin' in the sunlight laughin', hidin' behind a rainbow's wall
G C G D C
Slippin' and a-slidin' all along the waterfall with you
D G Em C D G
My brown-eyed girl, you're my brown-eyed girl

[Chorus]

D7

Do you remember when we used to sing

G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da (just like that)

G C G D G
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da

[Bass Solo]

G C G D

[Verse 3]

G C G D
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own

G C G D
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown

G C G D
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' about

G C G D C
Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with you

D G Em C D G
My brown-eyed girl, a-you're my brown-eyed girl

[Chorus]

D7

Do you remember when we used to sing

G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

(fade out)

Take It Easy Chords by Eagles

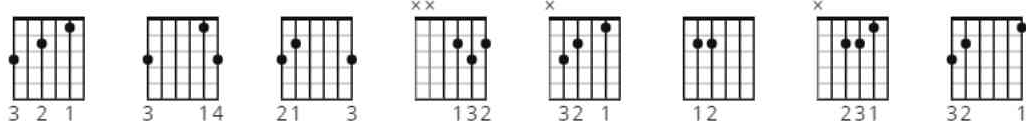
Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

Key: G

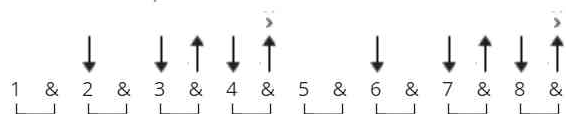
CHORDS

Am7/G D7sus4/G G D C Em Am G7

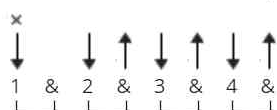


STRUMMING

INTRO 139 bpm



VERSE / CHORUS 139 bpm



For the intro strumming pattern, begin with an upstroke off the beat (= the & of 4), then continue into the pattern, holding the last strum over the bar line as you go back to the beginning to repeat.

Chords:

Am7/G 302013

D7sus4/G 3x0213

[Intro]

G **Am7/G** **D7sus4/G** x2

G

[Verse 1]

G

Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load

D **C**

I got seven women on my mind

G **D**

Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me

C **G**

One says she's a friend of mine

[Chorus]

Em **C** **G**

Take it easy, take it easy

Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
 Lighten up while you still can
 Don't even try to understand
 Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

[Verse 2]

Well, I'm a-standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
 Such a fine sight to see
 It's a girl, my Lord, in a flat-bed Ford
 Slowin' down to take a look at me

[Chorus]

Come on, ba-by, don't say maybe
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
 We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again
 So open up, I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

[Solo]

G	G	G D	C	
G	D	C	G	
Em	D	C	G	
Am	C	Em	Em D	

[Verse 3]

Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
 Got a world of trouble on my mind
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

[Chorus]

Take it easy, take it easy
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy
 Come on baby, don't say maybe
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

[Outro]

C
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

G

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

C

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

G

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

C

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

G G7 C

Oh, we got it e - e - asy

G G7 C

We oughta take it e - e - asy

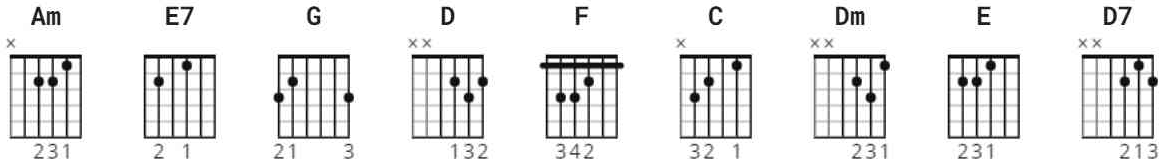
[Ending]

Em

Hotel California Chords by Eagles

Difficulty: beginner
 Tuning: E A D G B E
 Capo: 2nd fret
 Key: A

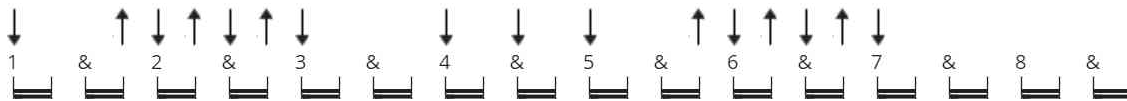
CHORDS



Am: x 231
 E7: 2 1
 G: 21 3
 D: xx 132
 F: 342
 C: x 32 1
 Dm: xx 231
 E: 231
 D7: xx 213

STRUMMING

74 bpm



↓ 1 & ↑ 2 ↓ 3 & ↓ 4 & ↓ 5 & ↑ 6 ↓ 7 & 8 &

* = Play softer chords or individual strings like intro.
 ** = Hard strums getting back into final verse.

[Intro] (x2)

Am	E7	G	D
e -0-----0-----	-0-----0-----	-3-----3-----	-2-----2-----
B -1-----1-----	-0-----0-----	-0-----0-----	-3-----3-----
G -2-----2-----	-1-----1-----	-0-----0-----	-2-----2-----
D -2-----2-----	-0-----0-----	-0-----0-----	-0-----0-----
A -0-----0-----	-2-----2-----	-2-----2-----	-----
E -----	-0-----0-----	-3-----3-----	-----

F	C	Dm	E
e -1-----1-----	-0-----0-----	-1-----1-----	-0-----0-----
B -1-----1-----	-1-----1-----	-3-----3-----	-0-----0-----
G -2-----2-----	-0-----0-----	-2-----2-----	-1-----1-----
D -3-----3-----	-2-----2-----	-0-----0-----	-2-----2-----
A -3-----3-----	-3-----3-----	-----	-0-----0-----
E -----	-----	-----	-0-----0-----

[Verse 1]

Am	E7
On a dark desert highway,	cool wind in my hair
G	D
Warm smell of colitas	rising up through the air
F	C
Up ahead in the distance,	I saw a shimmering light
Dm	
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,	
E	
I had to stop for the night	

[Verse 2]

Am There she stood in the doorway, **E7** I heard the mission bell
G And I was thinking to myself
D
This could be heaven or this could be hell
F Then she lit up a candle, **C** and she showed me the way
Dm There were voices down the corridor,
E7 I thought I heard them say...

[Chorus]

F Welcome to the Hotel California **C**
E7 Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), **Am** such a lovely face
F There's plenty of room at the Hotel California **C**
Dm Any time of year, (any time of year) **E7** You can find it here...

[Verse 3]

Am Her mind is Tiffany twisted, **E7** She got the Mercedes bends
G She got a lot of pretty pretty boys **D** that she calls friends
F How they danced in the courtyard, **C** sweet summer sweat
Dm Some dance to remember, **E7** some dance to forget

[Verse 4]

Am So I called up the captain; **E7** "Please bring me my wine" (he said)
G "We haven't had that spirit here since **D** 1969"
F And still those voices are calling from far away **C**
Dm Wake you up in the middle of the night
E7 Just to hear them say...

[Chorus]

F Welcome to the Hotel California **C**
E7 Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), **Am** such a lovely face
F They're livin' it up at the Hotel California **C**
Dm What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), **E7** bring your alibis

[Verse 5]

Am* **E7***
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice (and she said)
G* **D***
We are all just prisoners here, of our own device
F* **C***
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Dm*
They stab it with their steely knives, but they
E7**
Just can't kill the beast

[Verse 6]

Am **E7**
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
G **D**
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F **C**
"Relax" said the night man, "we are programmed to receive,
Dm
You can check out any time you like
E7
But you can never leave"

[Outro]

Am E7 G D7 F C Dm E7 x5