

DESPERADO

INTRO : G G7 C Cm6 G Em A7 D

G G7 C Cm6
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?

G D/F# Em7 A7 D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now.

G G7 C Cm6
Oh, you are a hard one, I know that you got your reasons
G D/F# Em7 A7 D7 G D/F#
these things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow.

Em Bm7 C G D/F#
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, she'll beat you if she's able
Em7 C G D/F#
you know the queen of hearts is always your best bet.

Em Bm7 C G
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
Em A7 Am7/D
but you only want the ones that you can't get.

D D7 G G7 C Cm6
Desperado, oh, you ain't gettin' no younger
G D/F# Em7 A7 D7
your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home.

G G7 C Cm6
And freedom, oh, freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
G D/F# Em7 A7 D7 G D/F#
your prison is walkin' through this world all alone.

Em Bm7 C G D/F#
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Em7 C G D/F#
it's hard to tell the night time from the day.

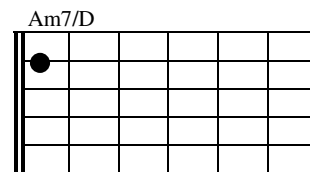
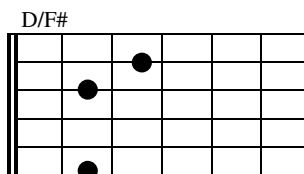
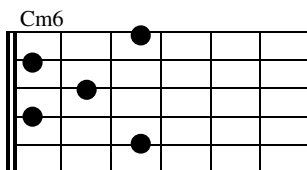
Em Bm7 C G Am7 Am7/D
You're losin' all your highs and lows. Ain't funny how the feelin' goes away ?

D D7 G G7 C Cm6
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?

G D/F# Em7 A7 D7
Come down from your fences, open the gate.

G G7 C Cm6
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you.

G D/F# Em7 C G Am
You better let somebody love you,
G D/F# Em7 Am7 G G7 C Cm6 G
you better let somebody love you before it's too late .



HOTEL CALIFORNIA

INTRO : Bm F# A E G D Em F#7 Bm

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 F#
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim ; 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 :

G D F# Bm
“Welcome to the Hotel California. Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face.

G D Em F#
Plenty of room at the Hotel California. Any time of year, (any time of year), you can find it here.”

Bm F#
Her mind is Tiffany twisted. She got the Mercedes bends.

A E
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends.

G D
How they dance in the courtyard ; sweet summer sweat.

Em F#
Some dance to remember ; some dance to forget.

Bm F#
So I called up the captain : “Please bring me my wine.” *He said :*

A E
“We haven’t had that spirit here since nineteen-sixty-nine.”

G D
And still those voices are calling from far away ;

Em F#
wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say :

G D F# Bm
“Welcome to the Hotel California. Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face.

G D Em F#
They livin’ it up at the Hotel California. What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis.”

Bm F#
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice, *and she said,*

A E
“We are all just prisoners here of our own device.”

G D
And in the master’s chambers, they gathered for the feast.

Em F#
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can’t kill the beast.

Bm F#
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door.

A E
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before.

G D
“Relax,” said the night man. “We are programmed to receive.

Em F#
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave.”