

pySongBook

Eagles - Hotel California

Hm On a dark desert highway, **F#** cool wind in my hair
A Warm smell of colitas, **E** rising up through the air
G Up ahead in the distance, **D** I saw a shimmering light
Em My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,
F#
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:

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

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
She 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 nineteen sixty nine"
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 livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling, The 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
The 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 night man, "We are programmed to receive"
You can checkout any time you like, but you can never leave!

2x Welcome to the Hotel California...

Dolly Parton - Jolene

Am **C** **G** **Am**
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G **Am**
Im begging of you please dont take my man
Am **C** **G** **Am**
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G **Am**
Please dont take him just because you can

Am **C**
Your beauty is beyond compare
G **Am**
With flaming locks of auburn hair
G **Am**
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
Am **C**
Your smile is like a breath of spring
G **Am**
Your voice is soft like summer rain
G **Am**
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

Am **C**
He talks about you in his sleep
G **Am**
Theres nothing I can do to keep
G **Am**
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene
Am **C**
And I can easily understand
G **Am**
How you could easily take my man
G **Am**
But you dont know what he means to me, Jolene
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene...

Am **C**
You could have your choice of men
G **Am**
But I could never love again
G **Am**
He is the only one for me, Jolene
Am **C**
I had to have this talk with you
G **Am**
My happiness depends on you
G **Am**
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene
2x: Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene...

Bob Dylan - Lay Lady Lay

A C#m G Bm
 (x2)

A C#m G Bm A C#m G Bm
 Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed.

A C#m G Bm A C#m G Bm
 Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed.

E F#m A
 Whatever colors you have in your mind

E F#m A
 I'll show them to you and you'll see them shine

A C#m G Bm A C#m G Bm
 Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed.

A C#m G Bm A C#m G Bm
 Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile.

A C#m G Bm A C#m G Bm
 Until the break of day, let me see you make him smile

E F#m A
 His clothes are dirty but his hands are clean.

E F#m A
 And you're the best thing that he's ever seen.

A C#m G Bm A C#m G Bm
 Stay, lady, stay, stay with your man awhile

C#m E D A
 Why wait any longer for the world to begin?

C#m Bm A
 You can have your cake and eat it too.

C#m E D A
 Why wait any longer for the one you love

C#m Bm
 When he's standing in front of you

A C#m G Bm A C#m G Bm
 Lay, lady, lay, lay across my big brass bed.

A C#m G Bm A C#m G Bm
 Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead.

E F#m A
 I long to see you in the morning light.

E F#m A
 I long to reach for you in the night.

A C#m G Bm A C#m G Bm
 Stay, lady, stay, stay while the night is still ahead.

A Bm C#m D

A

Beautiful South - Rotterdam

C Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 4x

C Fmaj7
 And the women tug their hair

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C
 Like they're trying to prove it won't fall out

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7

C Fmaj7
 And all the men are gargoyles

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C
 Dipped long in Irish stout

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7

G
 The whole place is pickled

Am
 The people are pickles for sure

G
 And no-one knows if they've done more here

C E7
 Than they ever would do in a jar

Am C Am C
 This could be Rotterdam or anywhere, Liverpool or Rome,

Am C D7 G7
 'Cause Rotterdam is anywhere, anywhere alone,

C
 Anywhere alone

(C) Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
 2x

C Fmaj7
 And everyone is blond

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C
 And everyone is beautiful

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7

C Fmaj7
 And when blond and beautiful are multiple

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C
 They become so dull and dutiful

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7

Beautiful South - Rotterdam (fortsat)

And when ^Gfaced with dull and dutiful

They fire ^{Am}red warning flares

Battle-^Gkhaki personality

With ^Cred ^{E7}underwear

This could be ^{Am}Rotterdam or ^Canywhere, ^{Am}Liverpool or ^CRome,

'Cause ^{Am}Rotterdam is ^Canywhere, ^{D7}anywhere ^{G7}alone,

^CAnywhere alone

(C) Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
4x

The whole place is ^Gpickled

The people are pickles for ^{Am}sure

And no-one knows if they've done more here

Than they ever would do in a ^Cjar ^{E7}

This could be ^{Am}Rotterdam or ^Canywhere, ^{Am}Liverpool or ^CRome,

'Cause ^{Am}Rotterdam is ^Canywhere, ^{D7}anywhere ^{G7}alone,

This could be ^{Am}Rotterdam or ^Canywhere, ^{Am}Liverpool or ^CRome,

'Cause ^{Am}Rotterdam is ^Canywhere, ^{D7}anywhere ^{G7}alone,

^CAnywhere alone

Repeat and fade: (C) Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7
.

Indeks efter kunstner

2 Beautiful South - Rotterdam
2 Bob Dylan - Lay Lady Lay
1 Dolly Parton - Jolene
1 Eagles - Hotel California

Indeks efter titel

1 Hotel California (Eagles)
1 Jolene (Dolly Parton)
2 Lay Lady Lay (Bob Dylan)
2 Rotterdam (Beautiful South)