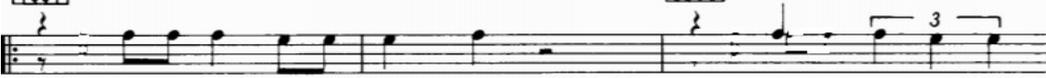


Bm  F# 



On a dark des-ert high - way, cool wind in my  
 F# F# F# E E E F# F# F# E E





hair, warm\_ smell of co - li - tas -  
 E E F# F# E E E E F#



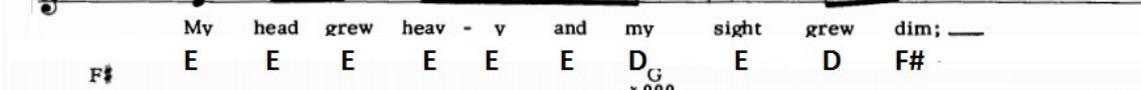
ris - ing up through the air. Up a - head in the  
 F# F# F# E E D E D B F# F# F# E D





dis - tance, I saw a shim - mer - ing light.  
 D Em F# D F# F# F# E D D



My head grew heav - y and my sight grew dim;  
 E E E E E E D E D F#



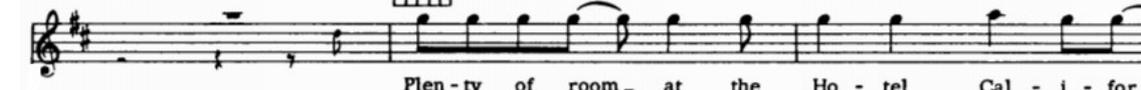
I had to stop for the night. Wel - come\_ to the Ho - tel Cal - i - for -  
 F# F# F# F# E E E F# G G F# G G G G A G G



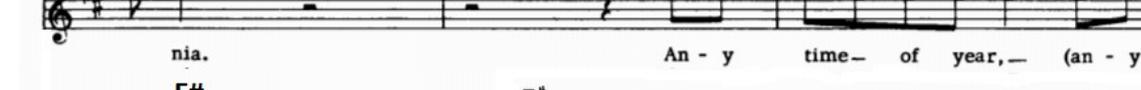
nia. Such a love - ly place, (such a  
 F# F# F# E E E F# F#





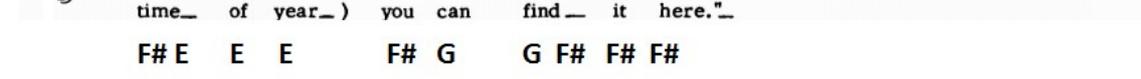
love - ly place) such a love - ly face.  
 F# E E E E E E D D D



Plen - ty of room\_ at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for -  
 G G G G G G Em G G A G G





nia. An - y time\_ of year, (an - y  
 F# F# F# E E E E F#

time\_ of year) you can find\_ it here."  
 F# E E E F# G G F# F# F#