

# Cadillac Hotel

Little Feat

You can open the window  
Where the sunset meets the sea  
Everything's for sale  
Everything's for free  
Sweet mother Mary  
Sells her fortunes well  
She's got all the answers  
Just might save you from hell

Across the street at the bottomless cup  
You can drink and drink but you can  
Never get enough  
You can have yours with sweet and low  
You might even have the blues to go  
One shot Johnny

Got a dog on a rope  
Goin' from table to table  
With a pocket full of hope  
Rodeo riders and scarlet women  
Lean against your walls  
The show they're waitin' for  
Is just three steps down the hall  
The of king of jive looks like the queen of please  
Makes his livin' on his hands and knees  
You give and you give 'till you give it all  
Oh, just think if these walls could talk, oh

I've climbed so high  
And I've surely fell  
Every story has a hero  
Down at the Cadillac Hotel  
El Dorado Slim  
Works behind the desk  
Either day or night  
He can handle any request  
J. C.'s screamin'  
Bout turnin' water to wine  
Got all in a big brown bag

In the lobby, just past nine, in an old Maytag  
The homeless and haunted and street Van Gogh's  
Lace their souls up tight  
Hang your coat on a fin, you finally got in  
Get ready for Cadillac night  
Across the street at the bottomless cup  
It's not about money, you can never get enough  
A handful of honesty, a fist full of pride  
It's not how you live, it's how you survive

I've climbed so high  
And I've surely fell  
Every story has a hero  
Down at the Cadillac Hotel  
I've climbed so high  
And I've surely fell  
Ten thousand feet to zero

Down at the Cadillac Hotel