I checked into the room and I checked the view And then I locked and chained the door I had time to kill I had space to fill Like a prisoner on the floor But then the silence broke, there's a woman screaming down the hall And I wondered what was going on Here at the Notell Hotel

So I killed the light and I slipped the chain took a peek into the hall
I was just in time to see the waiter trip and drop the dinner on the floor
But the Bellboy smiled as the elevator started to fall And I wondered what was going on down at the Notell Hotel

Ooh, I love a mystery (cover up and intrigue)
Life can be a thriller, a fantasy of everything I see
Ooh, how I love a mystery (turned up raincoats)
Secret agents, waiting for the missing clue
at a rendezvous

I heard the sound of feet and I looked out to meet a girl I knew I'd seen before
She had the kind of looks, you see in dirty books and she was dripping on the floor
She was taking a shower when someone tiptoed in and turned out the lights
It's gonna be one of those nights down at the Notell Hotel

I took her into my room and picked the lock on the bar to get a drink to calm her down
Then the mirror cracked as the window shook and the table turned around
And when I grabbed at the phone there was a voice at the end of the line
"Is that 1059? Is anything wrong, Is there anything wrong" here at the Notell Hotel

Ooh, I love a mystery (cover up and intrigue)
Life can be a thriller, a fantasy of everything I see
Ooh, how I love a mystery (turned up raincoats)
Secret agents, waiting for the missing clue
at a rendezvous