## Whiskeyclone, Hotel City 1997

(One more time..)

I was born in this hotel Washing' dishes in the sink Magazines and free soda Trying hard not to think

Lay it on to the dawn Everything we done is wrong I'll be lonesome when I'm gone Lay it on to the dawn

She can talk to squirrels...oh, ho yeah Coming' back from the convalescent home ...Oh... Staring' at sports cars ... crying'

Rattlesnake on the ceiling' Gunpowder on my sleeve I will live here forever With the ocean and the bees

Lay it on to the dawn Everything we done is wrong I'll be lonesome when I'm gone Lay it on to the dawn

Lay it on to the dawn

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