

I'm Just a Singer in a Holiday Inn

Bob Rivers

I used to play and sing all over the world
I sold millions of albums and I partied for free
When I was touring I had so many girls
They'd throw panties on stage
And flash their hooters at me
And though some things have surely changed since '72
And though there's not as many fans at my show
It don't bother me
I'm just a singer in a Holiday Inn

Ok, now, here's a little number we used to do when we were out
on the road with the big band. Maybe you remember this one?

I used to wander on the face of this earth
Meetin' so many people who were try'n to be free

Hey, but now I'm here every Tuesday through Sunday night, two s
hows nightly, meetin' all you nice people, yeah!

Now he's found the key
And if you want the winds of change to blow about you
Then, hey, you better tip your waitresses, you know what I'm
Saynin' to ya? I think you do

Don't tell me
He's just a singer in a Holiday Inn
Yeah!

How about a big hand for Charlie, on guitar! He's workin' overt
ime for ya. And my lovely wife, Candy, on background vocals. Th
ank you, sweetheart

Alright. We wanna thank you. We're here again, every Tuesday th
rough Sunday, two shows nightly. We are the Moody Tunes