

## 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