

Rock And Roll Hotel

Bobby Bare

If you ever get down to Nashville way
And you're lookin' for a laid back place to stay
You ain't got too much money to pay
I know a spot that's got to blow you away
Just ring the bell on the Rock and Roll Hotel.

Now the girl at the desk she got a lovely face
The bellboy plays guitar and bass
The cook boogie-woogies as he pours your tea
While the maids sing three parts harmony
They don't kiss'n tell at the Rock and Roll Hotel.

You can call room service day or night
For anything that's gonna make you feel alright
You can make your music sin your sin
Boogie your woogie till your head caves in
Till your head caves in, till your head caves in.

There's a king size bed where you can just kick back
You got your own private studio with 99 tracks
You got a grand piano to play your tunes
While Donna the dealer goes from room to room
With goodies to sell at the Rock and Roll Hotel.

We're goin' to hell to the Rock and Roll Hotel...