Hotel

Boy

5:04 no morning's broken'
The minibar is always open
She lays her head and waits for dreams
These sheets are clean, these sheets are clean
The TV's flickering red and blue
A voice suggests what she could do
Against the signs of getting old
She grabs her remote control

And she tries to tell the nights apart
By the state of the heart and the shape of the moon
A hotel room is a hotel room is a hotel room

362 do not disturb
If no one knows, no one gets hurt
He turns off his mobile phone
He's never been this far from home
A stranger's skin and unknown scent
He wonders where his conscience went
The stranger smiles and blows a kiss
Wake-up call, quarter to six

And he tries to tell the nights apart
By the state of the heart and the shape of the moon
A hotel room is a hotel room is a hotel room
Yeah, they try to tell the nights apart
By the state of the heart and the shape of the moon
A hotel room is a hotel room is a hotel room

Halo light in the corridors
Short stories on every floor
Checking in and checking out
Nothing to write home about
It's just a stop along the way
Just a temporary place
For nameless neighbors in the dark
Wall to wall but worlds apart

I got 101, my lucky number
Windows open, wind of summer
(A hotel room is a hotel room is a hotel room)
And I hang my dress and turn the lights out
It's probably too late to call now
(A hotel room is a hotel room is a hotel room)

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