

Hotel

Dog Is Dead

Oh my
Look at yourself
You know you're ruined from the bottom and up

No hard
Feelings at all
We only loved you for your loose change

We're just
Skin, bones and regular clothes
But I suggest you keep your distance

Eighteen
The devil and me
It's just a pipe dream but a temptress

Our faces in the crowd
And doing what we know and love
Never fails to let us down

Solitude arrives like a guest in a hotel
When she ups and leaves for the devil in the detail

Run, child
Move it along
I'm eager to get up and ahead

One class
See it here in stone
You know I'm nothing to look up to

Black tie
City at night
I need the money then I'm out of your hair

Drunk fight
Left of the line
I can run if I get desperate

The trouble arrives
Stronger than a root
I'm running like I did from the world

Solitude arrives like a guest in a hotel