

# 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