

Hotel Hell

Eric Burdon

The neon sign flashes
Leaves its mark against the wall
The TV is silent
And will stay that way until dawn
The sheets are so cold
The telephone is dumb
And I'm so very far from my home

In the dark I hear a siren
It screams across the night
Someone else is in trouble
I am not the only one
The cigarette glows
I'm all alone
And I'm so very far from my home
I would leave here tomorrow
But I know I've got to stay
If only you were here with me
I'm holding on to every memory, memory
Memory, memory, memory, memory...

It is four o'clock in the morning
The sun begins to rise
Another day I have to face
Baby, I'm so dissatisfied
Breakfast is served
The morning news is heard
And I'm so very far from my home
Yes, I'm so very far from my home
Yes, I'm so very far from my home
So very...
Well, I'm so very far, far away from home
So very...