

Hotel Seventeen

Freedy Johnston

So the day comes out too fast
And the night won't fall undone
Better stay right where you're at
I know what you wanna do

Well you tell me you're okay
But you look so far away
And I should have more to say
Knowing you like I do

So now you only want me
When I tell you what to do
I did not leave a message because
I'm never getting through at Hotel 17

So a word locks up your face
And a look sends you back in
How'd you ever find this place?
What are you gonna do?

Well, you tell me you've been missed
And you never planned for this
Empty out your promises
Get out before you're through

So now you only call me
When you know you can't be seen
Underneath your blanket
With a loaded magazine at Hotel 17