

# Hotel Ritz

Hoyt Axton

It was the Hotel Ritz down in Madrid Spain she fell in love with  
the Prince of Pain  
Head over heels she was lost again and all her daddy's money couldn't save her

She was young and wild she was a rich man's child  
She learned to dance and she learned to smile  
Head over heels she was lost a while  
And all her daddy's money couldn't save her  
All her daddy's money couldn't save her

She was out on her own like a bird on the wing  
Seventeen years and she didn't know a thing about living  
She'd been protected from the things that her daddy didn't want her to see

She was born in a palace with a silver spoon she learned to fly  
but she flew too soon  
Head over heels she was off to the moon and all her daddy's money couldn't save her  
All her daddy's money couldn't save her

She was out on her own  
It was the Hotel Ritz  
All her daddy's money couldn't save her all her daddy's money couldn't save her