

# There's a Small Hotel

Joe Williams

I'd like to get away, Junior  
Somewhere alone with you  
It could be oh, so gay, Junior  
You need a laugh or two  
A certain place I know, Frankie  
Where funny people can have fun  
That's where the two will go, darling  
Before you can count up  
One, two, three, four

There's a small hotel  
With a wishing well  
I wish that we were there together  
There's a (no) bridal suite  
One room bright and neat  
Complete for us to share together  
Looking through the window  
You can see a distant steeple  
Not a sign of people who wants people?  
When the steeple bell says  
"Good night, sleep well"  
We'll thank the small hotel together

Pretty window curtains made of chance  
In a make-believe land  
On the wall are several cheerful prints  
Of Grant and Grover Cleveland  
Look out into the parlor and feast your eyes  
On the moose head on the wall  
Perhaps you'd like to play the organ  
They tune it every other fall  
When the steeple bell says  
"Good night, sleep well"  
We'll thank the small hotel  
We'll creep into our little shell  
And we will thank the small hotel together