

Hotel Room

Kyle Echarri

Champagne in a water glass
Sunlight, oh, it never lasts
All night tryna fill my glass
Never was the glass that was empty
Damp towels underneath the doors
Cigarettes all on the floor
I'm all out but I'm wanting more
I'm all alone but I got people with me

Are they only with me 'cause I'm faded?
I don't really care 'cause I'm elated
Every point of view is elevated
Baby, call me please
I'm stuck here on my knees, in the

Hotel room
I'm tryna fix myself
Not nobody else
Laying in my hotel room
There's nobody here
Drowning in my fears
Staying in this hotel room
Surrounded by my demons
I don't wanna be this
Cold

Sitting down, surrounded by these faces
Losing myself, lost in translation
Got another shot to pour, yeah
One turns into forty
Nothing but tequila, vodka, whisky
One more shot and I think I'm too deep
I think I deserve better
Never gave myself the answer
Always tryna find a way
To ease this stupid mental pain
I think I deserve better
Think it's time to hold my breath
And dive
Why's it so hard to

Thrive?
It's been running 'round my head
Why am I so upset?
Feels like my world is caving in
I'm stuck in room 407
Somebody come get me now

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Cold
Hotel room
I'm stuck, yeah
I'm stuck